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Song
of
Praise

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THE

SONG OF PRAISE;

OR

Psalm and Hymn Tunes,

COLLECTED AND ARRANGED BY

VICTORIA EVANS-FREKE,

FOR

A Church Psalter and Hymnal,

EDITED BY

EDWARD HARLAND, M.A.,

VICAR OF COLWICH, PREBENDARY OF LICHFIELD, AND CHAPLAIN TO THE EARL OF HARROWBY, K.G.,

THE MUSIC REVISED AND CORRECTED BY

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TO
THE GREAT HEAD OF THE CHURCH

THIS WORK

IS HUMBLY INSCRIBED,

WITH EARNEST PRAYER THAT HE WOULD

VOUCHSAFE TO BLESS THE USE OF THIS BOOK TO HIS HONOUR

AND GLORY,

AND TO THE ADVANCEMENT OF HIS

KINGDOM AND TRUTH.

“Establish Thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it.”—Ps. xc. 17.

PREVENT us, O Lord, in all our doings with Thy most gracious favour, and further us with Thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy Holy Name, and finally by Thy mercy obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

PREFACE.

TO THE

NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION, WITH SUPPLEMENT.

THE first Edition of this "CHURCH PSALTER AND HYMNAL" was originally suggested by the late Bishop (Lonsdale) of Lichfield, and it was at his repeated request that the Editor at length ventured to undertake it, in the year 1855.

It was the Bishop's great desire that a Hymn Book should be published, at the lowest possible price, so as to be within easy reach of the poor, in strict harmony with the real tone of the Church of England, neither on the one hand falling short of her true and actual teaching, nor on the other attempting to lead on to something further.

Two Editions (the Second considerably enlarged) were published in the Bishop's life, and he went carefully through them both, before they were sent to the press, with his pen in his hand, making notes and corrections wherever he thought fit, and on each occasion said at the end, "You may say that I approve of every Hymn in the book." Such commendation from such a man is sufficient testimony to satisfy the Editor that he had succeeded in the great object of his ambition truly to represent that reformed Branch of Christ's Holy Church, to which he owes, and gives, his heartfelt allegiance.

If the Book had been sent into the world under the auspices of any great party in the Church, or as an exponent of their particular views, it might have obtained a greater circulation; still he has the satisfaction of knowing that it is considerably used in every part of England, and in some of the English Churches abroad.

The present Edition, with Music, and Supplemental Hymns, has been prepared by a Friend, with the assistance of persons of high authority both in Music and Hymnology, but he has gone carefully through it, and he believes if that great and beloved Prelate who first suggested the Work were still living he would give to this Edition the same approval as to the two former.

COLWICH VICARAGE, STAFFORD.

Advent, 1875.

PREFACE

TO THE SUPPLEMENTAL HYMNS.

THE Editor begs to offer sincere and grateful thanks to all Authors or Owners who have kindly favoured this Collection with Copyright Hymns. The Editor's special thanks are due to the Reverends R. Brown-Borthwick, E. H. Bickersteth, John Ellerton, Canon W. Walsham How, the late Dr. Monsell, W. Fleming Stevenson, and S. J. Stone, for many kind suggestions or for valuable information. Also to Mr. Hayes, for generously permitting the free use of those Hymns and translations by the late Rev. Dr. J. M. Neale, of which he owns the Copyright. The Editor begs to acknowledge, separately, the kind permissions given for each Hymn in this Collection, as follows :—

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| The Right Rev. Dr. Christopher Wordsworth, Bishop of Lincoln—404, 416, 421, 437, 438, 481, 538, 582. | Messrs. Sampson Low and Co.—447. |
| Mr. Oswald Allen—418, 528. | Mr. H. Maxwell Lyte—525. |
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| Miss F. R. Havergal—436, 566. | Rev. H. A. Stowell—468, 517. |
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| Rev. Canon W. W. How—443, 497, 545, 563. | Mr. Martin Tupper—473. |
| Messrs. Longman, Green and Co.—403, 417, 452, 459, 464, 516. | Rev. H. Twells—411. |
| | Miss A. L. Waring—583. |
| | Rev. F. Whitfield—564. |

No pains have been spared to ascertain the names and addresses of the Authors; but in the case of a few Hymns it has been impossible to trace the owners. The Editor, therefore, begs to apologize to any Authors whose permission has not been asked, or who have not received, through inadvertence, a proper acknowledgment for their Hymns in the foregoing list.

PREFACE

TO THE MUSICAL EDITION WITH SUPPLEMENT.

THE publication of another Tune Book, at a time when so many works of the kind abound, calls for some apology and explanation. The Collection was begun some years ago when there were but few Books of the kind before the public, and when there seemed room for another to meet the wants and desires of many people. Owing to numerous difficulties, and the great labour attending the compilation of the work, the Book has been long in progress. It is now offered to the Church of Christ in the hope and with the earnest prayer that the Collection may prove of some service in assisting "The Song of Praise" to rise in the Sanctuary to the honour and glory of God and our Saviour Jesus Christ.

The Editor's first and foremost duty is to offer her humble and grateful thanks to

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

for her gracious permission to include in this Collection the Tune "Gotha" composed by H.R.H. The Prince Consort.

She desires next to record her grateful sense of the Rev. Prebendary Harland's kindness and consideration; not only for allowing her in the first instance to adapt her Collection of Tunes to his "Church Psalter and Hymnal," but also for the great assistance, advice, and ever-ready encouragement he has afforded her during the progress of the work. She has endeavoured to carry out as scrupulously as possible all his wishes respecting the introduction or adaptation of Tunes.

The Editor is also under special obligations to Dr. George Prior, and offers him her best thanks for assisting her in the revision and completion of this work, and for composing several Tunes expressly for it; to Mr. W. C. Filby for many new Compositions, and for the share he took in reharmonizing and revising the Standard and other well-known Melodies; and to the Rev. F. A. J. Hervey, and Mr. G. A. Macfarren for much critical assistance in addition to the contribution of many new Tunes.

The Editor here takes occasion to observe that she does not hold herself responsible for the musical merit of all the Tunes in the Collection. Some of these which may be deemed unworthy of admission, have become too universally popular to be omitted from a work intended to meet the wants of all classes; and others have been inserted by special request. In most of these instances a second Tune of a higher stamp has been added.

Her sincere thanks are also due to the Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick for several compositions as well as for "The Supplemental Hymn and Tune Book;" to the Rev. R. R. Chope for permitting the reprint of many Tunes composed by himself and others, from his "Congregational Hymn and Tune Book;" to the Rev. Dr. L. G. Hayne for his generous permission to make use of Tunes from "The Merton

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The Editor wishes at the same time to express her grateful appreciation of the kind help and consideration she has met with on almost every side, and especially from the above-named gentlemen during the progress of her work, and without which she could scarcely have hoped to bring it to a successful issue.

Every effort has been made on her part to discover the rightful owners and composers of copyright Tunes; and she confidently hopes that no rights have been infringed or mistakes made in these particulars. Should such unfortunately prove to be the case, she will do her utmost to rectify any errors in a future Edition.

The Editor begs to acknowledge her obligations in the following list:—

- | | |
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INDEX TO THE PSALMS AND HYMNS.

First Line.	Author of Words.	Psalm.	Hymn.
A broken heart, my God, my King.....	I. Watts		68
A charge to keep I have	Wesley		244
A few more years shall roll	H. Bonar		232
A little while—our Lord shall come			34
Abide with me; fast falls the eventide	H. F. Lyte		8
According to Thy gracious word	J. Montgomery		159
All Creation groans and travail;	J. M. Neale		212
All glory, laurel, and honour	tr. J. M. Neale		428
All hail the great Emmanuel's name	Perronet		215
All hail, Thou Resurrection!	W. H. Havergal		434
All other pleas we cast aside.....			246
All people that on earth do dwell	Kethe.....	100 Pt. II.	
All praise to Thee in light arrayed	Bishop Ken		3
All praise to Thee who safe hast kept.....	Bishop Ken		2
All ye that pass by			83
Alleluia! Alleluia	Bishop C. Wordsworth		92
Alleluia! best and sweetest	Ancient Hymn		65
Alleluia! Fairest morning	tr. H. L. L.		402
Almighty God, in humble prayer	J. Montgomery.....		199
Almighty God, Thy word is cast	Cawood		247
Almighty Lord, before Thy Throne	Steele.....		207
And now, my soul, another year	S. Browne		233
And now this holy day	E. Harland		407
Angel voices ever singing	F. Pott		206
Angels, from the realms of glory.....	J. Montgomery.....		47
Angels holy, high and lowly.....	J. Stuart Blackie		505
Another six days' work is done	Stennet		22
Another week has passed away.....	Oswald Allen		418
Another year is ended	A. Ainger		216
Arm of the Lord! awake, awake.....	Shrubsole		179
Around the throne of God a band	J. M. Neale		248
Art thou weary, art thou languid	tr. J. M. Neale		504
As now the sun's declining rays	tr. J. Chandler		9
As pants the hart for cooling streams	Tate and Brady	42	
As when the weary traveller gains	Newton		249
As with gladness men of old.....	W. Chatterton Dix		58
Ashamed of Jesus!—can it be	Grigg.....		250
Asleep in Jesus! Blessed sleep			169
At even, ere the sun was set.....	H. Twells		411
At the Lamb's high feast we sing	Ancient Hymn		93
Awake, and sing the song.....	Hammond		251
Awake, my soul, and with the sun	Bishop Ken		1
Awake, my soul! stretch every nerve.....	Doddridge		252
Before Jehovah's awful throne	I. Watts.....	100 Pt. III.	
Behold a humble train	E. Harland		142
Behold the Lamb of God	M. Bridges		78
Beloved disciple! Illustrious name	E. Harland		139
Beneath our feet and o'er our head.....	Bishop Heber		253
Beset with snares on every hand	Doddridge		254
Blessed are the pure in heart	J. Keble.....		255
Bread of heaven! on Thee we feed	Conder		160
Bread of the world! in mercy broken.....	Bishop Heber		161
Breast the wave, Christian	Mrs. Southey		256
Breathing slaughter 'gainst Thy people	E. Harland		141
Brethren, let us join to bless	Cennick		257
Brief life is here our portion	tr. J. M. Neale		258 Pt. I.
Bright was the guiding star that led			59
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning	Bishop Heber		60
Brightly gleams our banner	T. Potter		469

First Line.	Author of Words.	Psalm.	Hymn.
By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored	G. Rawson.....		450
Calm me, my God, and keep me calm.....	H. Bonar		584
Children of Jerusalem			189
Children of the heavenly King	Cennick		259
Christ is gone up! yet ere He passed	tr. J. M. Neale		121
Christ is made the sure foundation	Ancient Hymn		227
Christ is our corner-stone.....	tr. J. Chandler		228
Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day	C. Wesley		94
Christ the Wisdom and the Power	S. J. Stone.....		580
Christ, whose glory fills the skies.....	C. Wesley.....		4
Christ will gather in His own	tr. C. Winkworth		459
Christian brethren, ere we part	Barton		29
Christian, dost thou see them	tr. J. M. Neale		427
Christian, seek not yet repose	W. W. How		260
Christians, awake, salute the happy morn	J. Byrom		48
Cleft are the rocks, the earth doth quake			87
Come, gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove	S. Browne		261
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire	tr. Bishop Cosin		109
Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind			262
Come, Holy Spirit, come	J. Hart		263
Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.....	I. Watts		264
Come, let us join our cheerful songs	I. Watts		265
Come, Lord, and tarry not	H. Bonar.		518
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare	Newton		266
Come, O Immanuel, come	tr. J. Thrupp.....		419
Come, Thou long-expected Jesus	C. Wesley		49
Come to our poor nature's night	G. Rawson		539
Come unto Me, ye weary	W. Chatterton Dix		561
Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem.....	tr. J. M. Neale		557
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain	tr. J. M. Neale		432
Come ye sinners, poor and wretched	J. Hart		567
Come, ye thankful people, come	Dean Alford		217
Conquering kings their titles take	tr. J. Chandler		267
Creator Spirit! by whose aid	Dryden		110
Crown Him with crowns of gold	G. Thring		552
Crowns of glory ever bright.....	T. Kelly		555
Day of Judgment, day of wonders	Newton		35
Day of wrath! O day of mourning.....	Ancient Hymn. tr. Dr. Irons		36
Days and moments ever flying	E. Caswall		479
Divine Physician of the soul			268
Draw, Holy Spirit, nearer	tr. R. Massie		440
Dread Jehovah, God of nations	C. F. 1804.....		208
Earth below is teeming.....	J. S. B. Monsell		475
Earth is past away, and gone	Dean Alford		269
Eight days amid this world of woe			56
Ere another Sabbath close	Toplady		28
Eternal Father, strong to save	W. Whiting		173
Eternal Spirit, by whose power	Bathurst		270
Faint not, Christian! though the road			271
Fair waved the golden corn	J. H. Gurney		198
Far from my heavenly home	H. F. Lyte.....		272
Far from these narrow scenes of night	Steele.....		273
Father, abide with us! the storm-clouds gather			541
Father, again in Jesu's name we meet.....	L. Whitmore.....		274
Father, hear Thy children's call	T. B. Pollock		574 Pts. I. II. III. IV.
Father, I know that all my life	A. L. Waring		583
Father of all! from land and sea.....	Bishop C. Wordsworth		582
Father of heaven, whose love profound	J. Cooper		114
Father of mercies, bow Thine ear	Beddome		122
Father of mercies, hear.....			69
Father of mercies, in Thy word	Steele.....		275
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss	Steele		276

First Line.	Author of Words.	Psalms.	Hymns.
Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep	G. Thring		494
Fierce was the wild billow	tr. J. M. Neale		495
For all the Saints who from their labours rest	W. W. How		443
For all Thy saints, O Lord	Bishop Mant		128
For ever with the Lord	J. Montgomery		553
For thee, O dear, dear country	St. Bernard, tr. J. M. Neale		258 Pt. II.
Forth in Thy name, O Lord, we go	C. Wesley		277
For Thy mercy and Thy grace	H. Downton		234
Forty days and forty nights	G. H. Smyttan		423
Forward be our watchword	Dean Alford		515
Fountain of good, do Thou our hearts	Doddridge		175
Friends in Jesus, now draw near	tr. H. L. L.		451
From all that dwell below the skies.....	I. Watts.....		180
From all Thy Saints in warfare	Earl Nelson		444
From every stormy wind that blows	Hugh Stowell		517
From Greenland's icy mountains	Bishop Heber		181
From highest heaven th' Eternal Son	Sir H. W. Baker		278
From lowest depths of woe	Tate and Brady	130	
From the Eastern mountains	G. Thring		422
From the priceless harvest	S. Childs Clarke		476
Give to our God immortal praise.....	I. Watts.....		62
Glorious things of Thee are spoken.....	J. Newton		509
Glory be to God on high	Wesley		279
Glory be to Jesus	tr. E. Caswall		80
Glory to Thee, my God, this night.....	Bishop Ken		10
Glory to the Father give	I. Watts		190
Glory to Thee, O Lord.....	Bishop Mant.....		140
Go to dark Gethsemane	J. Montgomery		81
God hath now gone up to Heaven			107
God moves in a mysterious way	W. Cowper		280
God of mercy, God of grace.....	H. F. Lyte.....		525
God of mercy! throned on high			200
God of our life, to Thee we call	W. Cowper		269
God of pity, God of grace.....			540
God of that glorious gift of grace	J. S. B. Monsell		446
God of the living, in Whose eyes.....	J. Ellerton.....		460
God the Father, from Thy throne	Sir H. W. Baker		281
God the Father's only Son	S. J. Stone		550
God the Spirit, we adore Thee.....	S. J. Stone		551
God who madest earth and heaven	Bishop Heber		11
Golden harps are sounding	F. R. Havergal		436
Grace, 'tis a joyful sound	Doddridge		282
Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd	E. H. Bickersteth.....		194
Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost	Bishop C. Wordsworth		538
Gracious Spirit, Love divine			285
Great Giver of all good, to Thee again	S. Childs Clarke		474
Great God, as seasons disappear			213
Great God, our shepherd and our guide.....	Tate and Brady	80	
Great God, we sing Thy mighty hand			284
Great God, what do I see and hear.....	Luther, tr.....		37
Great God, Who hid from mortal sight.....			12
Great God, with reverence and joy.....	Tate and Brady.....	132	
Great King of nations, hear our prayer	J. H. Gurney.....		210
Great Shepherd of Thy people, hear	Newton		229
Guide us, O Thou great Jehovah	W. Williams.....		285
Hail the day that sees Him rise	C. Wesley		103
Hail, Thou once-despised Jesus	Bakewell.....		104
Hail to the Lord's Anointed.....	J. Montgomery.....		182
Happy the man whose tender care	Tate and Brady.....	41	
Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding	tr. E. Caswall		33
Hark! hark, my soul; angelic songs are swelling	F. W. Faber		558
Hark! my soul, it is the Lord	W. Cowper		554
Hark! the glad sound! the Saviour comes.....	Doddridge		38
Hark! the herald-angels sing	C. Wesley		50
Hark! the song of jubilee	J. Montgomery.....		183

First Line.	Author of Words.	Psalm.	Hymn.
Hark ! the sound of holy voices	Bishop C. Wordsworth.....		132
Hark ! the voice of love and mercy.....	Evans.....		79
Hark ! 'tis the watchman's cry.....			581
Hark ! what mean those holy voices			51
Have mercy, Lord, on me	Tate and Brady.....	51	
Head of the Church triumphant	C. Wesley		442
Heal me, O my Saviour, heal	G. Thring		532
Heal us, Emmanuel ! hear our prayer.....	W. Cowper		520
Hear, Gracious God ! a sinner's cry	Medley.....		70
Heavenly Father, from Thy throne			467
Heavenly Father, may Thy love	Elliot		151
Heavenward doth our journey tend.....	tr. C. Winkworth.....		452
Heirs of Thy salvation	E. Harland.....		149
He is gone—a cloud of light	Dean Stanley		439
He is risen ! He is risen !	C. F. Alexander.....		95
Help us, O Lord ! Thy yoke to wear	Cotterell.....		176
Here life is a shadow, and soon will be o'er	E. Harland		235
Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face	H. Bonar		456
He that has God his guardian made	Tate and Brady.....	91	
High let us swell our tuneful notes.....	Common Prayer Book.....		52
Holy Father, cheer our way.....	R. Hayes Robinson		414
Holy Ghost, Illuminator	Bishop C. Wordsworth		438
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty	Bishop Heber.....		115
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord	Bishop C. Wordsworth		116
Holy Lord, our hearts prepare.....			286
Holy men, in olden time	E. Harland.....		136
Holy offerings, rich and rare	J. S. B. Monsell		483
Holy Spirit, from on high.....	Bathurst		288
Holy Spirit, Lord of life			287
Hosanna, raise the pealing hymn	W. H. Havergal		201
Hosanna to the living Lord	Bishop Heber.....		289
How beauteous are their feet	I. Watts.....		123
How blest is he who ne'er consents.....	Tate and Brady.....	1	
How bright these glorious spirits shine	I. Watts.....		290
How shall the young preserve their ways	Tate and Brady.....	119	
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds	Newton		291
How welcome was the call	Sir H. W. Baker		167
I heard the voice of Jesus say	H. Bonar		562
I know that my Redeemer lives	Medley.....		100
I lay my sins on Jesus	H. Bonar		565
I need Thee, precious Jesu	F. Whitfield		564
I praised the earth in beauty seen	Bishop Heber.....		240
I was a wandering sheep	H. Bonar		572
In each saint Thy power alone.....			129
In humble adoration	S. Childs Clarke		471
In the time of trial	E. Harland.....		292
In token that thou shalt not fear.....	Dean Alford		152
Israel, in ancient days	W. Cowper.....		293
Jerusalem ! my happy home	Dickson		294
Jerusalem on high	S. Crossman		496
Jerusalem the golden	tr. J. M. Neale.....		258 Pt. III.
Jesu, dwelling here below.....	T. B. Pollock		575
Jesu, heavenly Shepherd	G. Thring		513
Jesu, Life of those who die	T. B. Pollock		576
Jesu ! Lover of my soul.....	C. Wesley		304
Jesu ! meek and gentle	G. R. Prynne.....		296
Jesu ! meek and lowly	H. Collins		297
Jesu, most pitiful	J. Ellerton.....		568
Jesu, my Lord, my God, my All.....	H. Collins		298
Jesu, the very thought is sweet	Hymnal Noted		523
Jesu, the very thought of Thee	St. Bernard, tr.....		295
Jesu, Thou joy of loving hearts	tr. Ray Palmer		447
Jesu, to Thy table led	R. H. Baynes		448
Jesus calls to us to-day.....	E. Harland.....		195
Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult	C. F. Alexander.....		299

First Line.	Author of Words.	Psalm.	Hymn.
Jesus came, the heavens adoring.....	G. Thring.....		556
Jesus, cast a look on me.....	Berridge.....		300
Jesus Christ is risen to-day.....	Common Prayer Book.....		96
Jesus, gentlest Saviour.....	F. W. Faber.....		501
Jesus, high in glory.....			466
Jesus, I long to see.....	W. Pennefather.....		508
Jesus, I my cross have taken.....	H. F. Lyte.....		302
Jesus, I will trust Thee.....			571
Jesus, in Thy blest Name we meet.....	W. Cowper.....		301
Jesus is our Shepherd.....	Hugh Stowell.....		468
Jesus is the sure foundation.....	E. Harland.....		146
Jesus, King of Glory.....	E. Harland.....		303
Jesus lives—no longer now.....	tr. F. E. Cox.....		101
Jesus, Lord of life and glory.....	J. J. Cummings.....		573
Jesus, Lord, Thy servants see.....			153
Jesus, my strength, my hope.....	C. Wesley.....		531
Jesus, Name of wondrous love.....	W. W. How.....		57
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.....	I. Watts.....		184
Jesus! stand among us.....	W. Pennefather.....		500
Jesus, still lead on.....	tr. H. L. L.....		507
Jesus, Sun and Shield art Thou.....	H. Bonar.....		526
Jesus, Sun of righteousness.....	tr. H. L. L.....		401
Jesus, these lips can ne'er proclaim.....	E. Harland.....		305
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.....	tr. C. Wesley.....		522
Jesus, we lift our souls to Thee.....	— Beck.....		445
Jesus, we Thy promise claim.....			306
Jesus, when Thy Cross I see.....	E. Harland.....		82
Joyful rise, O Christian people.....	A. H. Wyatt.....		53
Just as I am—without one plea.....	C. Elliott.....		307
Lamb of God, I look to Thee.....	C. Wesley.....		192
Lamb of God, whose dying love.....	C. Wesley.....		162
Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom.....	J. H. Newman.....		503
Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us.....	J. Edmeston.....		308
Let us with a gladsome mind.....	Milton.....		309
Light of light! enlighten me.....	tr. C. Winkworth.....		403
Light of those whose dreary dwelling.....	Toplady.....		39
Lo! God is here: let us adore.....	Tersteegen, tr. Wesley.....		310
Lo, He comes with clouds descending.....	C. Wesley, &c.....		41
Lo, He comes with pomp victorious.....			42
Lo, in the East appeared a star.....			61
Lo, in the latter days behold.....			40
Lo, round the throne, at God's right hand.....	Duncan.....		311
Long did I toil, and knew no earthly rest.....	H. F. Lyte.....		548
Long have we heard the joyful sound.....	I. Watts.....		312
Look down, O Lord! and on our youth.....	Cotterell.....		156
Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee.....	J. H. Gurney.....		313
Lord, cause Thy face on us to shine.....	Doddridge.....		124
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing.....	W. Shirley.....		30
Lord, go with us, with Thy blessing.....	Burder.....		31
Lord God, the Holy Ghost.....	J. Montgomery.....		578
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing.....	Elizabeth Codner.....		569
Lord, I never will deny Thee.....	E. Harland.....		147
Lord, in this Thy mercy's day.....	J. Williams.....		71
Lord, it belongs not to my care.....	R. Baxter.....		519
Lord Jesus, when Thou wouldst appear.....	E. Harland.....		144
Lord of Hosts! to Thee we raise.....	J. Montgomery.....		230
Lord of life, the guard and giver.....			13
Lord of life, and light and glory.....			213
Lord of mercy and of might.....	Bishop Heber.....		314
Lord of our Life, and God of our salvation.....	From Sarum Hymnal.....		488
Lord of the harvest, once again.....	Anstice.....		219
Lord of the Sabbath! hear us pray.....	Doddridge.....		23
Lord of the Sabbath! hear the praise.....			202
Lord of the worlds above.....	I. Watts.....	84 Pt. III.	
Lord of Thy mercy, hear our cry.....			530
Lord, teach us how to pray aright.....	J. Montgomery.....		72

First Line.	Author of Words.	Psalm.	Hymn.
Lord, Thine ancient people see	E. Harland.....		188
Lord, this day Thy children meet	W. W. How.....		191
Lord, Thy word abideth	Sir H. W. Baker.....		315
Lord, to Thee alone we turn	A. Eubule Evans		513
Lord, we bend before Thy throne	E. Harland.....		223
Lord, when before Thy throne we meet.....	Nicholas.....		163
Lord, when earthly comforts flee	E. Harland.....		316
Lord, when my thoughts delighted rove	Doddridge		317
Lord, when we bend before Thy throne	J. D. Carlyle.....		73
Love divine, all love excelling	C. Wesley		318
Low at Thy feet I lie	J. S. B. Monsell		424
May the grace of Christ our Saviour	Newton.....		32
Members of Christ are we			319
Morn of morns, and day of days	tr. I. Williams.....		21
My faith looks up to Thee	R. Palmer		84
My God, and is Thy table spread	Doddridge.....		165
My God, how endless is Thy love	I. Watts.....		322
My God, how wonderful Thou art	F. W. Faber		491
My God, I love Thee ! Not in hope	tr. E. Caswall.....		321
My God, my Father ! dost Thou call	E. H. Bickersteth		570
My God, my Father, while I stray	C. Elliott.....		320
My hiding-place, my refuge, tower.....	I. Watts.....		323
My Lord and my God	E. Harland.....		137
My Shepherd is the Living Lord		23 Pt. II.	
My soul, inspired with sacred love	Tate and Brady.....	103	
My soul, praise the Lord		104	
Nearer my God to Thee	S. F. Adams		324 Pt. I.
Nearer my God to Thee	W. W. How.....		324 Pt. II.
New every morning is the love	J. Keble.....		5
No more to sigh, no more to weep			170
Not all the blood of beasts	I. Watts.....		325
Nothing know we of the season	T. Kelly.....		326
Now God be with us, for the night is closing	tr. C. Winkworth		417
Now in parting, Father, bless us.....	H. Bonar		457
Now let us join with hearts and tongues	Newton.....		327
Now, Lord, to every heart make known	E. Harland		85
Now thank we all our God	tr. C. Winkworth.....		214
Now that the daylight fills the sky	tr. J. M. Neale.....		6
Now the day is over	S. Baring-Gould		413
Now the labourer's task is o'er.....	J. Ellerton		463
Now to Him who loved us, gave us.....	A. L. Waring.....		328
O Blessed Sun, whose splendour	tr. R. Massie		490
O Christ, Thou hast ascended.....	E. H. Bickersteth.....		435
O Christ, what burdens bowed Thy head	Mrs. Cousins		429
O come, loud anthems let us sing	Tate and Brady.....	95	
O day of rest and gladness	Bishop C. Wordsworth		404
O God, enshrined in dazling light.....	W. W. How		545
O God, my gracious God, to Thee	Tate and Brady.....	63	
O God, my heart is fixed, 'tis bent	Tate and Brady.....	57	
O God, my heart is fully bent.....	Tate and Brady.....	108	
O God of Bethel, by whose hand.....	Doddridge		333
O God of hosts, the mighty Lord.....	Tate and Brady.....	84 Pt. I.	
O God of life ! whose power benign	A. T. Russell		117
O God of love, O King of peace	Sir H. W. Baker.....		211
O God, our help in ages past	I. Watts.....		236
O God, the Rock of Ages	E. H. Bickersteth		480
O God unseen, yet ever near	E. Osler.....		166
O heavenly Jerusalem	E. Harland		334
O Holy Ghost, Thou God of Peace.....			336
O Holy ! Holy Father	W. Pennefather		441
O Holy Jesu, Prince of Peace	R. Brown-Borthwick		454
O Holy Lord, content to dwell	W. W. How		196
O Holy Saviour, Friend unseen	C. Elliott		533
O Jesu, Thou art standing	W. W. How		563

First Line.	Author of Words.	Psalm.	Hymn.
O Jesus, I have promised.....	J. E. Bode		527
O joyful sound! O glorious hour!	T. Kelly		433
O Lamb of God! still keep me			337
O Lord! I would delight in Thee	S. Ryland.....		340
O Lord! in all our trials here			341
O Lord, my strength and fortitude.....		18 Pt. I.	
O Lord of heaven and earth and sea	Bishop C. Wordsworth.....		484
O Lord of Hosts, my King and God	Tate and Brady.....	84 Pt. II.	
O Lord, the Saviour and defence	Tate and Brady.....	90	
O Lord, Thy children come to Thee			158
O Lord, Thy heavenly grace impart	Oberlin		339
O Lord, turn not Thy face from me	J. Mardley, 1562.....		74
O Lord, we love the place			342
O Lord, Who taught to us on earth	R. Massie		485
O Lord! with one accord	W. Pennefather		499
O Love Divine! How deep! How high	tr. J. M. Neale		343
O Love Divine, how sweet thou art	C. Wesley		344
O Love, Who formedst me to wear	tr. C. Winkworth		516
O Nation! Christian nation.....	Martin Tupper		473
O Paradise, O Paradise	F. W. Faber		506
O Saviour, precious Saviour.....	F. R. Havergal		560
O Spirit of the living God	J. Montgomery.....		185
O Strength and Stay, upholding all creation.....	J. Ellerton.....		415
O Thou, by whom the healing art	E. Harland.....		150
O Thou, from whom all goodness flows	Haweis.....		345
O Thou, the contrite sinner's Friend	C. Elliott		534
O Thou, to whom all creatures bow... ..	Tate and Brady.....	8	
O Thou, to whose all searching sight	tr. Wesley.....		346
O Thou, who dwellest in eternity	S. Childs Clarke		470
O Thou, who hast at Thy command	Cotterell		347
O Thou, who makest souls to shine... ..	Bishop Armstrong.....		125
O Thou, whose searching eye	Tate and Brady.....	51 Pt. II.	
Object of my first desire			349
Oft as the bell, with solemn toll	Newton.....		171
Oft in danger, oft in woe	H. K. White.....		350
Oft we, alas! forget the love			164
Oh bring to the Lord your tribute of praise			177
Oh come, all ye faithful (Christmas)	Ancient Hymn		54
Oh come, all ye faithful (Easter).....	E. Harland.....		99 Pt. I.
Oh come, ye that labour (Easter) ...	E. Harland.....		99 Pt. II.
Oh come and mourn with me awhile	F. W. Faber		86
Oh! dark and dreary day	S. Childs Clarke		430
Oh for a closer walk with God.....	W. Cowper.....		329
Oh for a heart to praise my God.....	C. Wesley		330
Oh for a humbler walk with God	E. Harland.....		331
Oh for a thousand tongues to sing	C. Wesley		332
Oh, happy band of pilgrims	tr. J. M. Neale		487
Oh, happy day, that fixed my choice	Doddridge		157
Oh help us, Lord; each hour of need	Dean Milman.....		335
Oh let him, whose sorrow.....	tr. F. E. Cox.....		338
Oh praise our God to-day	Sir H. W. Baker.....		225
Oh, praise the Lord in that blest place	Tate and Brady.....	150	
Oh, praise ye the Lord, prepare your glad voice	Tate and Brady.....	149	
Oh, render thanks, and bless the Lord	Tate and Brady.....	105	
Oh, render thanks to God above	Tate and Brady.....	106	
Oh, 'twas a joyful sound to hear.....	Tate and Brady.....	122	
Oh! what, if we are Christ's	Sir H. W. Baker.....		133
Oh where shall rest be found	J. Montgomery.....		348
On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry.....	J. Chandler.....		43
On our way rejoicing	J. S. B. Monsell		514
On the Resurrection morning	S. Baring-Gould		493
Once more the sheaves are gathered	S. Childs Clarke		477
Once more the solemn season calls	Ancient Hymn		67
Once more with chastened joy	W. Pennefather.....		521
One Christ we feed upon, one living Christ	H. Bonar		455
Onward, Christian soldiers	S. Baring-Gould		486
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.....	H. Auber.....		111

First Line.	Author of Words.	Psalm.	Hymn.
Our day of praise is done.....	J. Ellerton.....		408
Our hearts and voices let us raise			220
Pleasant are Thy courts above	H. F. Lyte.....		351
Plunged in a gulf of dark despair	I. Watts.....		352
Pour, Lord, Thy Spirit from on high	J. Montgomery.....		126
Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven	H. F. Lyte.....		353
Praise, oh praise our God and King.....	Sir H. W. Baker.....		221
Praise the Lord, His glories shew	H. F. Lyte		354
Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him	Bishop Mant.....		63
Praise to God, immortal praise.....	Barbault		241
Redeemer, ever blest			154
Rejoice all ye believers	tr. H. L. L.		492
Rejoice, the Lord is King	C. Wesley		106
Rejoice to-day with one accord	Sir H. W. Baker		215
Remember Me: show forth my death	S. J. Stone.....		449
Rest of the weary	J. S. B. Monsell		502
Resting from His work to-day	T. Whytehead		90
Revive Thy work, O Lord	A. Midlane.....		577
Ride on, ride on in majesty	Milman.....		77
Rock of ages! cleft for me	Toplady		355
Safely through another week			20
Salvation! oh, the joyful sound	I. Watts.....		356
Saviour, abide with us			14
Saviour, again to Thy dear name we raise	J. Ellerton		409
Saviour, at Thy feet we bow	Bath.....		357
Saviour, Blessed Saviour	G. Thring		512
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing	J. Edmeston.....		15
Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us			203
Saviour, Source of every blessing.....	Robinson		358
Saviour, when in dust to Thee	Sir R. Grant.....		75
Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding			197
See the Conqueror mounts in triumph.....	Bishop C. Wordsworth		437
See the good Shepherd Jesus stands.....			360
See the leaves around us falling	Bishop Horne.....		242
See the ransomed millions stand			359
Show pity, Lord! O Lord, forgive.....	I. Watts.....		76
Sing Alleluia forth in duteous praise	tr. J. Ellerton		524
Sing to the Lord a new-made song	Tate and Brady.....	96	
Sing we the song of those who stand	J. Montgomery.....		361
Sleep thy last sleep	E. A. Dayman		461
Soldiers of Christ! arise.....	C. Wesley		362
Sometimes a light surprises	W. Cowper		547
Son of man, to Thee we cry	Bishop Mant.....		363
Songs of praise the angels sang.....	J. Montgomery.....		364
Songs of thankfulness and praise	Bishop C. Wordsworth		421
Soon may the last glad song arise.....			186
Speed Thy servants, Saviour speed them	T. Kelly.....		579
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love	(Anon.) 1775.....		112
Spirit of Truth, on this Thy day	Bishop Heber.....		113
Stephen, first of Martyrs, we.....	E. Harland.....		138
Stern winter throws his icy chains	Steele		243
Stir up Thy strength, O Lord			174
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear	J. Keble.....		16
Sweet is the work, O God, our King	I. Watts.....		24
Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go.....	F. W. Faber.....		17
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing.....	J. Allen and W. Shirley		365
Teach me, O Lord, to know mine end.....		39	
Tender Shepherd, Thou hast stilled	tr. C. Winkworth.....		464
That day of wrath, that dreadful day	Sir W. Scott		44
The chorus raise of highest praise.....	E. Harland.....		371
The Church has waited long.....	H. Bonar		420
The Church's one Foundation	S. J. Stone		489
The day is gently sinking to a close.....	Bishop C. Wordsworth		416

First Line.	Author of Words.	Psalm.	Hymn.
The day is past and over	tr. J. M. Neale	412
The God of Abraham praise	Olivers.....	366
The God of Glory walks His round	481
The God of harvest praise	J. Montgomery	472
The happy morn is come	Haweis.....	97
The head that once was crowned with thorns.....	T. Kelly.....	372
The hosts of God encamp around	Tate and Brady.....	34 Pt. II.
The Lord be with us as we bend	J. Ellerton	406
The Lord descended from above	18 Pt. II.
The Lord Himself, the mighty Lord	Tate and Brady.....	23 Pt. I.
The Lord my pasture shall prepare	Addison.....	23 Pt. III.
The Lord of Harvest, let us sing	S. Wesley	222
The Lord of Might from Sinai's brow	Bishop Heber.....	367
The Lord shall come! the earth shall quake	Bishop Heber.....	45
The Lord, who once our weakness knew	204
The night is wearing fast away	544
The old year's long campaign is o'er	S. J. Stone.....	482
The radiant morn hath passed away	G. Thring	410
The roseate hues of early dawn	C. F. Alexander	368
The saints on earth and those above	C. Wesley.....	130
The Son of God goes forth to war	Bishop Heber.....	134
The spacious firmament on high	Addison	373
The Spirit breathes upon the word	W. Cowper.....	369
The strain upraise of joy and praise	tr. J. M. Neale	370
The strife is o'er, the battle done	tr. F. Pott.....	98
The sun is sinking fast	tr. E. Caswall.....	18
The voice that breathed o'er Eden	J. Keble.....	168
The year is gone, beyond recall	237
Thee I'll extol, my God and King.....	Tate and Brady.....	145
Thee we adore, Eternal Name	374
There is a blessed Home	Sir H. W. Baker	379
There is a book, who runs may read	J. Keble	64
There is a fountain filled with blood.....	W. Cowper.....	378
There is a land of pure delight	I. Watts.....	376
There is a safe and secret place.....	H. F. Lyte.....	377
There is an ancient river	S. J. Stone	546
There is an hour when I must part	Reed.....	375
There's a Friend for little children	A. Midlane	465
They are gathering homewards from every land.....	462
Thine for ever! God of love	M. F. Maude	380
This day, by Thy creating word	W. W. How.....	25
This day, in this Thy holy place	E. Harland	226
This God is the God we adore	536
This is the day of Light	J. Ellerton.....	405
This is the day the Lord hath made	I. Watts.....	26
This stone to Thee in faith we lay.....	J. Montgomery.....	231
Thou art gone to the grave	Bishop Heber.....	458
Thou art gone up on high	E. Toke	105
Thou art the way, to Thee alone	Bishop Doane.....	381
Thou, dear Redeemer, dying Lamb	Cennick	382
Thou God of power and God of love.....	Walker.....	384
Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known	Tate and Brady.....	139
Thou refuge of my weary soul	383
Thou, whose Almighty word	J. Marriott.....	187
Three in One, and One in Three	G. Rorison.....	118
Three mystic rays of glory shine	119
Through all the changing scenes of life	Tate and Brady.....	34 Pt. I.
Through the day Thy love hath spared us	T. Kelly.....	19
Through the love of God our Saviour	Bowley.....	385
Through the night of doubt and sorrow	S. Baring-Gould	510
Thy life was given for me	F. R. Havergal	566
Thy way, not mine, O Lord	H. Bonar.....	386
Thy works, not mine, O Christ	H. Bonar	498
Till He come—Oh! let the words	E. H. Bickersteth	453
To bless Thy chosen race	Tate and Brady.....	67
To-day Thy mercy calls us.....	Oswald Allen.....	528
To God, in whom I trust	Tate and Brady.....	25

First Line.	Author of Words.	Psalms.	Hymns.
To God the Father yield.....	I. Watts.....		120
To God, the mighty Lord	Tate and Brady.....	136	
To Him, who for our sins was slain	A. T. Russell.....		102
To Zion's hill I lift my eyes	Tate and Brady.....	121	
To the Name of our Salvation	tr. J. M. Neale.....		387
To Thee, our God, we fly	W. W. How		497
To Thee, O Lord, with dawning light			7
To Thee, 'Thou bleeding Lamb			388
To Thy temple we repair	J. Montgomery.....		389
To-morrow, Lord, is Thine.....	Doddridge		238
Try us, O God! and search the ground	C. Wesley.....		390
We give Thee but Thine own	W. W. How.....		178
We plough the fields and scatter	Claudius.....		478
We praise and bless Thee, gracious Lord	tr. H. L. L.		535
We praise Thy name, O Lord most high.....			148
We sing the praise of Him who died	T. Kelly.....		88
Weary of earth, and laden with sin	S. J. Stone.....		426
Weary of wandering from my God	C. Wesley		425
Welcome days of solemn meeting			66
Welcome, happy morning! age to age shall say	J. Ellerton		431
Welcome, sweet day of rest	I. Watts.....		27
Welcome to the Saviour's breast			155
What our Father does is well	Hymns Ancient and Modern.....		224
When all Thy mercies, O my God	Addison		391
When along life's thorny road	G. Deck		559
When blooming youth is snatched away	Steele.....		172
When Christ came down on earth of old			46
When Christ the Lord would come on earth	Dean Alford		145
When gathering clouds around I view.....	Sir R. Grant.....		392
When His salvation bringing	King		193
When I survey the wondrous cross	I. Watts.....		89
When morning gilds the skies	E. Caswall		529
When our heads are bowed with woe	Dean Milman		393
When the day of toil is done	J. Ellerton.....		511
When the overwhelming waters			394
When the world is brightest	L. Tuttiett.....		549
When the world my heart is rending	Bathurst.....		395
When this passing world is done	R. McCheyne		537
When Thy people, Lord, would slay Thee			143
Where high the heavenly temple stands	Michael Bruce.....		108
While shepherds watched their flocks by night	N. Tate.....		55
While with ceaseless course, the sun.....	Newton.....		239
Who are these arrayed in white	De Courcey.....		135
Who are these like stars appearing	tr. F. E. Cox		131
Who shall say our hope is fled			91
Why should I fear the darkest hour.....	Newton.....		396
Why those fears? behold, 'tis Jesus	T. Kelly.....		397
With glory clad, with strength arrayed	Tate and Brady.....	93	
With joy we celebrate the grace	I. Watts.....		398
With one consent let all the earth	Tate and Brady.....	100 Pt. I.	
Ye boundless realms of joy.....	Tate and Brady.....	148	
Ye saints and servants of the Lord	Tate and Brady.....	113	
Ye servants of God	C. Wesley		542
Ye servants of the Lord	Doddridge		127
Yet a little while—the Lord			399
Youthful days are passing o'er us			205
Zion is Jehovah's dwelling.....	T. Kelly.....		400

ALPHABETICAL

INDEX OF TUNES.

N.B.—The Roman Numerals denote the Psalms.

Name of Tune and No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune and No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune and No. of Psalm or Hymn.
Aberdeen544 Tune 2	Belgrave, or Evans .. 113 Tune 2, 341	Celestia558
Abingdon465 Tune 2	Bellamour.....53	Ceylon181, 182
Abridgecvi.	Belmontcxi., cxii., 294 Tune 2	Chants—
Acton358	Benediction318	Dykes370 Tune 2
Adeste Fideles54, 99 Tune 2	Ben Rhydding325	Jam Lucis5, 6
Adoratio54, 99	Berea580	Sardis17 Tune 3
Adoration513	Berlin60 Tune 2	Smyrna236 Tune 2
Advent399	Bethabara116	Troyte, No.1...8 T. 4, 320 T. 3, 533
Agnus Dei78	Bethany437, 509 Tune 2	Troyte, No. 2.....370, 371, 443 T. 2
Ajalón90, 355 Tune 2	Bethel324 Tune 2	Troyte, Nos. 1, 2125
All Angels.....100 Tune 2	Bethlehem142	Thyatira.....308 Tune 2
All Saints95, 131 Tune 2	Bethlehem Ephratah50	Worcesterlxxxiv.
All Saints', Scarborough564	Bethlehem Judah.....234 Tune 2, 257	Charity538 Tune 2
Alla Trinita beata63 Tune 2	Bethlehem New50 Tune 2	Charlwood250
Alleluia524	Bethphage38 Tune 2, 252	Chebar546
Alpha269	Beulah351	Chelsea312
Altorf37	Beverley499	Chenies168 Tune 2, 547
Ambleside469	Bisbrook13	Cherubim206
Amor.....516 Tune 2	Bliss290	Chesalon201
Amplius298 Tune 2	Bodmincxxxvi., 293	Chester253 Tune 2
Andernachxciii., 100	Bonn, or Walton85, 331 Tune 2	Chichestercxix., 64
Angels (Triple Time).....lvii., 184	Bounty567	Chisellhurst320 Tune 2
„ (Common Time).....lvii. T. 2, 277	Brandenburg163	Christchurch496
Angelus.....c. Part III., 44	Bremen173	Cilicia117
Ancient Litany287, 288	Breslau12, 88	Civitas Regis42, 387
Antioch450	Bridegroom455	Claival295, 321
Antiphon524 Tune 2	Bridehead246 Tune 2	Clapham111 Tune 2
Archangel149	Bristol369	Clapton79 Tune 3
Armageddon263 Tune 2	Brockham180	Claudia296
Armida251 Tune 2	Brocklesbury299	Cleophas406
Artaxerxes372	Bromley11, 385	Clinton519
Asaphxcvi.	Brooklyn122	Cluny258 Parts I. & II.
Ascensiontide105	Brunswick333	Cochrane11 Tune 2
Ashbourne131	Buckland230, 306, 357	Coldrey526 Tune 2
Ashburton35 Tune 2	Bucklesbury373	Cologne211 Tune 2
Ashley's Doxology...356 Tune 2, Dox.	Butterby393 Tune 2	Colosse534
Atonement83	Buxton232 Tune 2	Colwich115 Tune 2
Audley...107 Tune 2, 135 Tune 2, 555		Comforter539 Tune 2
Augsburg212	Caithnessxc. Tune 2, 352, 383	Commandments5, 6
Aurelia489, 490	Calm574 Part II.	Compline17, 298, 388 Tune 2
Australia.....324	Calvary79 Tune 2	Conflict324 Tune 2
Austria.....63, 104, 509	Cana of Galilee492	Conquest271 Tune 2
Autumnia242 Tune 2	Canaan366	Consecration470
Avebury15	Canticle529 Tune 2	Cookham284 Tune 2
	Cantus Celestis206 Tune 3	Corinth578
Baden289 Tune 2	Capernaum411	Coronæ552
Bamborough104 Tune 2	Capetown, or Dantzic118, 260	Corringham475
Baptism153	Carisbrook66 Tune 2	Coventry568
Barrington425	Carlislelxvii., 128	Crassellius. See Winchester New.
Bath249, 343	Carmel416	Creation.....373 Tune 2
Beaconsfield450 Tune 2	Cassel223	Creator Spiritus.....110
Bedford (Triple Time).....369 Tune 2	Castle Rising368	Crepusculum.....410
„ (Common Time).....xxxiv. Pt. I.	Caswall. See Derby.	Cruciatius.....575 Part II.
Bedwyn337	Cawnpore81 Tune 2	Culbach143

2

Name of Tune and No. or Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune and No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune and No. of Psalm or Hymn.
Lowton208 Tune 2	Old 100th. <i>See Savoy.</i>c. Part I.	Resurrection253
Lubeck.....28, 29, 239, 364 Tune 2	Old 104th.civ.	Reward490
Ludborough165 Tune 2, 522	Old 113th.cxiii., 278	Richmond332, 361
Lusatia328	Old 124th.274 Tune 2	Risholme582
Lux403	Old 132nd. <i>See Daye.</i>	Riverhead65 Tune 2
Lux Benigna503 Tune 2	Olivet435	Riverside551
Lux Mundi563, 564	Olmütz111	Rockingham...lxxx., 89, 114, 165, 171
Lux Prima401 Tune 2	Omega269 Tune 2	Rogation281 Tune 2
Lux Salvatoris503	Onward256	Ropley.....533
Luz448, 532 Tune 2	Oriel227	Roydon466
	Oriens422	Rudstone317 Tune 2
	Ovington.....39 Tune 2	Rugby30, 308
	Oxwich441	
Machpelah460	Palestina268, 335 Tune 2	Sabbath23, 24, 202
Magdalena292 Tune 2	Palestine376 Tune 2	Sabbaticus402
Magdalene College384	Palestrina98 Tune 2	Safety536
Maidstone135, 316, 351 Tune 2	Paradise506	St. Aelred494
Mainzer22	Paradise, No. 2.....506 Tune 2	St. Agatha134
Malta190	Pascha431	St. Agnes273, 276, 329
Manchester.....xviii. Tune 2	Passion210	St. Aidan117 Tune 2, 396
Manifestation421	Patience563	St. Alban303 Tune 2
Mannheim194, 213	Patmos584	St. Albinus101
Marah393	Patrasc. Part III., 109 Tune 3	St. Alphege168, 258 Part I.
Margaretting495	Pax407	St. Ambrose101 Tune 2
Martyrdom166, 335	Peace338	St. Anatolius.....412 Tune 2
Maxwelton411 Tune 2	Penitence274	St. Andrew108
Meinhold.....464	Pentecost109	St. Andrew of Crete427
Melcombe.....24 Tune 2, 76, 112	Percival91	St. Angelus558 Tune 2
Mercy314	Perth258 Part II. Tune 4	St. Anne...i., viii., 9 Tune 2, 134, 233
Merton32	Petitio575 Part III.	St. Anselm...258 Pt. II. T. 3, 404 T. 2
Miles' Lane245 Tune 2	Petra355	St. Asaph290
Miletus521	Petra355	St. Athanasius116 Tune 3
Miriam285	Philippi408	St. Audeon62
Moccas518 Tune 2	Pietas483 Tune 2	St. Augustine348
Montgomeryxcv., 145	Pilgrim510 Tune 2	St. Austin472
Moraviaxxv., 127, 128	Pilgrimage487	St. Bartholomew5, 164
Morcott514	Pisgah581 Tune 2	St. Bede79
Moredon381	Portuguese54 Tune 2, 99 Tune 2	St. Bees28, 29 Tune 2, 57
Morlaix258 Part II.	Praise428	St. Benedict166 Tune 2
Moscow187	Prayer574 Part I.	St. Bernard172, 295 Tune 2, 321
Mount Ephraimli. Parts I. & II.	Preparation.....418	Tune 2
Mount of Olives.....203	Presburg363	St. Brideli., cxxx., 348 Tune 2
Mount Sinai471, 480	Protection.....397	St. Britius350
Mount Zion379	Propior Deo324 Tune 5	St. Bruno286, 555
Morning Hymn1	Purfleet256 Tune 2	St. Chrysostom.....240 Tune 2
Munich459	Puritas565	St. Chrysostom.....240 Tune 2
Mysterium448 Tune 2	Purity575 Part IV.	St. Clement96 Tune 2
Mysticus576 Part IV.	Putney413	St. Cletus156
	Quid Retribuam566	St. Columba16
Narenza319		St. Cyprian315, 549
Nassau241	Ramoth543	St. Cyril302
Natal340, 382	Ransom430	St. David.....cxlv. Tune 2, 175, 390
Nazareth529	Rapture491 Tune 2	St. Declan.....235 Tune 2
Nearer Home553 Tune 2	Ratisbon4	St. Drosdane77 Tune 2, 179
New Pakenham124	Redemptio576 Part III.	St. Dunstan52
New St. Andrew's421 Tune 2	Redemption102	St. Ebbe97, 228 Tune 2
Newtown Butler447 Tune 2	Refuge570	St. Edmund183 Tune 2, 354
Norfolkcxxxix Tune 2	Refugium304	St. Ewen, or St. Raphael272
Northallerton.....127	Regent Square557	St. Fabian571
Northamcxi.	Remembrance449 Tune 2	St. Faith, or St. Anselm226
North Coates80 Tune 2	Rephidim510	St. Fulbert26, 265, 391
Northumberland482	Repose365 Tune 2	St. Fulda297 Tune 2
Norton.....440	Resignation.....458	St. Gabriel55 Tune 2
Nottingham. <i>See St. Magnus.</i>	Rest407 Tune 2	St. George123, 167, 263
	Restoration572	St. George's Chapel.....94, 217
Offertory483	Resurrectio493	St. George Oldcxlv., 56
Old 25th577		St. Gereon75 Tune 2
Old 81st.134 Tune 2		St. Gertrude486 Tune 2

Name of Tune and No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune and No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune and No. of Psalm or Hymn.
St. Giles13 Tune 2	Saltburn320, 481 Tune 2	Triumph215 Tune 2
St. Godric120	Salvation380 Tune 2	Triune118 Tune 2, 260 Tune 2
St. Gregory148, 277	Salvator et Amicus502	Troyte, No. 1. <i>See</i> Chants.
St. Helena198	Salve Festa Dies431 Tune 2	" No. 2. "
St. Hilary285 Tune 2	Salvum me Fac424	Trurocvi.
St. Hugh72, 159 Tune 2, 237, 530	Salsburg93, 359	Truth447
St. Ignatiuscvi. Tune 2, 2, 186	Sanctuary161	Turnau242, 365
St. Jamesxxiii. Part II., 152 398	Sandon503 Tune 3	Twilight18
St. Jerome154	Sardis. <i>See</i> Chants.	Tyre573
St. John49, 400	Sarum512	Tytherton. <i>See</i> Moravia.
St. John Damascene432	Savoy. (Old 100th)...c. Pt. II., cl. Tune 2	
St. John the Baptist353	Scarborough454 Tune 2	Unitas136, 514 Tune 2
St. Jude47 Tune 2	Seraphim206 Tune 2	Unity485
St. Lambert296 Tune 2	Serenitas488	Universitycxvii.
St. Lawrence379	Sharon141, 358 Tune 2	University College.....350
St. Leonard.....lxiii., 278 Tune 2	Shawmut272 Tune 2	Urbs Cœlestis294 Tune 3
St. Luke45	Shelter548	Veni Creator...109 Tune 2, with Dox., 336 Tune 2
St. Machutus185	Shirlandlxvii. Tune 2	Vesper30 Tune 3
St. Magnuscxxxii., 38, 252 Tune 2	Sicilian Mariners208	Vespera19 Tune 2
St. Mark556 Tune 2	Sierra Leone579	Vesperis Lux414
St. Martin.....259, 279 Tune 2	Siloah512, 513 Tune 2	Via Crucis, Via Lucis....504 Tune 2
St. Marycxxxix., 74, 207	Siloam162, 192, 288	Victor523
St. Matthew535 Tune 2	Slingsby583	Victory98
St. Matthew New.....234, 266 Tune 2	Smyrna. <i>See</i> Chants.	Vienna138, 155, 389
St. Matthias150, 345 Tune 2	Southgate385 Tune 3	Vigil420
St. Michael27, 133, 255	Southwell174	Vigilate420 Tune 2
St. Michael Royal.....314 Tune 2	Spohrxlii., 55	Vitæ Spatium504 Tune 3
St. Monica344, 433	Stanley Terrace...34, 157, 305 Tune 2	Vivifica me.....426
St. Nicholas178	Stelia392 Tune 2	Vox Salvatoris562
St. Ninian.....20	Stockport48	Vulpus337 Tune 2
St. Osmund47, 457	Stratford517	
St. Oswald18 Tune 2	Stuttgart33, 66, 299	Waldeck231
St. Oswin294	Submission386 Tune 2	Walmer137
St. Palladius395 Tune 2	Substitution429	Walthamstow405 Tune 2
St. Patrick336, 481	Sudeley329 Tune 2, 330, 520	Walton. <i>See</i> Bonn.
St. Paul368 Tune 2	Sulham8 Tune 2	Wareham...ciii., cxxxix., 24, 83 Tune 2, 305
St. Perpetua528	Sundridge102 Tune 2	Warfare 350 Tune 2, 459 Tune 2
St. Peter270, 291, 378	Supplicatio576 Part I.	Wartburg215
St. Petersburgxxiii. Pt. III. T. 2	Supplication412	Warwickcv.
St. Petrock330	Surbiton539	Watchword.....515
St. Philip443	Surreyxxiii. Part III., 240	Wearmouth169, 209
St. Polycarp92, 132 Tune 2	Swabia140, 244	Weimar.....119 Tune 2, 327
St. Prisca15 Tune 2, 147	Switzerland.....xci.	Welcome.....561
St. Raphael...30 Tune 2, 397, 573 T. 2	Sychar.....197	Westerham456
St. Raphael. <i>See</i> St. Ewen.	Sympathy491	Westminster7, 40, 265 Tune 2
St. Sabbas504 Tune 4	Syria107	West Tisted468
St. Salvador103 Tune 2		Whitburn164 Tune 2
St. Saviour456 Tune 2	Tallis' Canon10	Wilberforce315 Tune 2
St. Sepulchre248, 301	Tallis' Ordinal229, 247, 545	Wiltshire.....xviii. Part I.
St. Silas392	Temple11 Tune 3	Wimbledon160, 283
St. Simon238 Tune 2	Temptation423	Winchester New25, 43, 77
St. Stephenlxxxiv. Part I.	Tendring281	Winchester Old...xviii. Pts. I. & II., 323
St. Stephen New554	Thanksgiving222	Windsor73, 375
St. Sulpice331	Theodora.....129	Wittenberg.....214
St. Sylvester479	Thessalonica553	Wolhayes266, 287, 380
St. Theodulph...193, 216, 428 Tune 2	Thitherward439	Wolseley139, 235 Tune 2
St. Theophanes473	Thornton362	Woodbridge531
St. Thomas <i>See</i> St. John.218	Thyatira. <i>See</i> Chants.	Worcester46
St. Timothy200, 357	Tintern4 Tune 2, 580 Tune 2	Worcester Chant. <i>See</i> Chants.
St. Tudno415	Tottenham8 Tune 3	Wroxton161 Tune 2
St. Ursula280 Tune 2	Tranquillitas461	
St. Valentine31	Tranquillity561 Tune 2	Yorkxli.
St. Vincent262, 346	Tribulation541	York Minster500
St. Werburgh.....219	Trichinopoly465	
St. Winifred505	Trinity115	Zurich81, 224
St. Wulstan326	Trinity College119	
Salisbury356 Dox.	Trisagion115 Tune 3	

METRICAL INDEX.

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N.B.—The Harmonies are for the most part Original and Copyright. The Roman Numerals denote the Psalms.

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source.	Book from whence taken or by whom Harmonized or Revised.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.
SHORT MEASURE.			
Armageddon	Rev. W. H. Havergal	Songs of Grace and Glory	263
Armida	From Glück	Rev. J. T. Whitehead	251
*Ben Rhydding	A. R. Reinagle	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Supplemental Hymn and Tune Book	325
Bethlehem	S. Wesley	142
Carlisle	C. Lockhart. Ob. 1816 ..	Dr. G. Prior	lxvii., 128
Dedication	Dr. G. Prior	238
Emmaus	J. Barnby	J. Barnby's Original Tunes (Novello)	14 Tune 2
*Exultation	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	362 Tune 2
Franconia	German. 1720	Rev. W. H. Havergal	225, 251
*Grace	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	282, 405
Langton	Adapted by C. Streatfield ..	Sent by Rev. Canon How	14, 69, 518
*Miletus	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	521
*Moccas	A. R. Reinagle	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T.B. ..	518 Tune 2
Moravia	Rev. L. R. West. 1800 ..	Dr. G. Prior	xxv., 128 Tune 2
Mount Ephraim	B. Milgrove. Ob. 1810 ..	Dr. G. Prior	li. Parts I. and II.
Narenza	Cologne Hymn Book	319
Northallerton	Old Melody	W. C. Filby	127
*Philippi	Dr. C. Steggall	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T.B. ..	408
St. Augustine	Gregorian	Mercer's Psalm and Hymn Tune Book	348
St. Bride	Dr. Howard. 1780	Rev. W. H. Havergal	li. Part I., cxxx., 348 Tune 2
St. Ewen	Rev. P. Sleeman	Bristol Tune Book	272
St. George	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Rev. W. J. Blew's Ch. Hymn and Tune Bk. ..	123, 167, 263
St. Helena	Old Melody	Dr. G. Prior	198
St. Jerome	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Rev. W. J. Blew's Ch. Hymn and Tune Bk. ..	154
St. Michael	Day's Psalter. 1563	Dr. G. Prior	27, 133, 255
St. Nicholas	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	178
St. Simon	T. F. Walmisley	Merton Tune Book	238
Shawmut	Bristol Tune Book	272 Tune 2
Shirland	S. Stanley. 1805	W. C. Filby	lxvii. Tune 2
Southwell	Denham's Psalter. 1588 ..	Rev. W. H. Havergal	174
Swabia	Ancient German	Dr. G. Prior	140, 244
Walthamstow	S. H. Filby	S. H. Filby	405 Tune 2
DOUBLE SHORT MEASURE.			
Ascensiontide	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	105
Buxton, or Leominster ..	G. W. Martin	232 Tune 2
*Corinth	E. J. Hopkins	E. J. Hopkins	578
**Coronæ	Henry Smart	Henry Smart	552
**Diadem	Dr. J. Naylor	Dr. J. Naylor	552 Tune 2
*Lincoln	Dr. S. S. Wesley	Dr. S. S. Wesley	232
Nearer Home	J. Woodbury	Arthur Sullivan	553 Tune 2
Old 25th	Day's Psalter	577
*Restoration	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	572
*Thessalonica	Sir George Elvey, Mus. Doc. ..	Sir George Elvey, Mus. Doc. ..	553
Thornton	Dr. H. Hiles	Dr. H. Hiles	362
Vigil	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	420
Vigilate	Dr. C. Steggall	Rev. T. Darling's Tunes for the Ch. of Eng. ..	420 Tune 2
Woodbridge	Sir George Elvey, Mus. Doc. ..	Binney's Congregational Church Music ...	531
COMMON MEASURE.			
Abridge	I. Smith. Ob. 1770	Dr. G. Prior	cviii.
Artaxerxes	Dr. Arne. Ob. 1778	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	372
Bedford	W. Wheale. Ob. 1729	W. C. Filby	xxxiv. Part I.
„ (Triple Time)	W. Wheale. Ob. 1729	W. C. Filby	369 Tune 2

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source.	Book from whence taken or by whom Harmonized or Revised.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.
COMMON MEASURE—Continued.			
**Belgrave	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick.	Supplemental Hymn and Tune Book	113 Tune 2, 341
Belmont	S. Webbe. Ob. 1817. From an "O Salutaris"	W. C. Filby	cxxi. cxvii. 294 T. 2
Bethphage	Mather	W. C. Filby	38 Tune 2, 252
**Bliss	Dr. G. Prior. 1874	Dr. G. Prior	290
Bristol	Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621	W. C. Filby	369
Brunswick	W. C. Filby	333
Caithness	Scotch Psalter. 1635	Rev. W. H. Havergal	xc. T. 2, 352, 383
Chelsea	T. Attwood	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	312
Chesalon	Rev. W. H. Havergal	Songs of Grace and Glory	201
Chester	Este's Psalter. 1590	Rev. W. H. Havergal	253 Tune 2
Chichester	Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1625	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	cxix., 64
Clairval	R. Redhead	Metzler's Collection. No. 66.....	295, 321
*Cleophas	J. Barnby	J. Barnby	406
**Clinton	C. H. H. Parry.....	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T.B.	519
Daye	Old 132nd. Day's Psalter. 1563	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	121, 345
Dundee	Scotch Psalter. 1635	Dr. G. Prior	xxiii. Pt. I., 67, 130
Durham	Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1625	Rev. W. H. Havergal	275
Evan	Rev. W. H. Havergal. 1846	233 Tune 2, 377
**Eventide	Henry Smart	Henry Smart	406 Tune 2
Faith	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Ps. and Hys. for Divine Worship (Nisbet)	159
Farrant	R. Farrant. Ob. 1580.....	From Farrant	lxxxiv. Part II., 243, 374
Faversham	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	26 T. 2, 55 T. 3
Gloucester	Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621	Dr. G. Prior	cv. T. 2, 356 T. 2
*Hawley	A. R. Reinagle	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T.B.	236, 264 T. 2
Henley	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	376
Holy Cross	Mendelssohn	W. C. Filby	199, 201
Holy Trinity	J. Barnby	The Hymnary	9, 313, 445
Ilfracombe	Dr. G. Prior	113, 204, 264, 381
*In Memoriam	J. Barnby	J. Barnby	449
Irish	I. Smith. 1770	Dr. G. Prior	xc.
Laud	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	245
Liverpool.....	Dr. Wainwright. 1770	Dr. G. Prior	viii.
London New	Scotch Psalter. 1635	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	xxxiv. Pt. II., 59, 280
Manchester.....	Dr. Wainwright. Ob. 1780	Dr. G. Prior	xviii. Tune 2
Martyrdom	Hugh Wilson	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	166, 335
Miles' Lane.....	Shrubsole	Dr. G. Prior	245 Tune 2
*Moreau	Rev. R. Haking	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T.B.	381 Tune 2
Natal	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	340, 382
Northam	S. Stanley	W. C. Filby	cxxi.
Palestina	J. Summers	Bristol Tune Book	268, 335 Tune 2
**Remembrance	Albert Lowe	Albert Lowe	449 Tune 2
Resurrection	From Handel	Dr. G. Prior	253
Richmond	Dr. Haweis. 1780	332, 361
St. Agatha	St. Alban's Tune Book	134
St. Agnes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	273, 276, 329
St. Anne	Dr. Croft. 1703	Rev. W. H. Havergal	i., viii., 9 Tune 2, 134, 233
St. Benedict	T. Gambier Parry	T. Gambier Parry	166 Tune 2
St. Bernard.....	Latin Melody.....	Messrs. Burns and Oates.....	172, 295 Tune 2, 321 Tune 2
St. David	Playford's Psalter. 1671... ..	Dr. G. Prior	cxlv. T. 2, 175, 390
St. Dunstan	J. Hay	52
St. Fulbert	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.....	Rev. J. W. Blew's Church Hymn & Tune Bk.	26, 265, 391
St. George Old	N. Hermann. Ob. 1561... ..	Dr. G. Prior	cxlv.
St. Hugh.....	E. J. Hopkins	E. J. Hopkins	72, 159 Tune 2, 237, 530
St. James	R. Courtville. 1680	Dr. G. Prior	xxiii. Part 2, 152, 398
St. Magnus.....	Jeremiah Clarke. Ob. 1707	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	cxviii., 38, 252
St. Mary	Dr. Blow. Playford's Psalter. 1671	Dr. G. Prior	xxxix., 74, 207
St. Matthias	Dr. G. Prior	150, 345 Tune 2

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source.	Book from whence taken or by whom Harmonized or Revised.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.
COMMON MEASURE— <i>Continued.</i>			
St. Oswin	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	294
St. Peter	A. R. Reinagle	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T.B.	270, 291, 378
St. Petrock	Rev. C. J. Dickenson	Rev. C. J. Dickenson	330, 360
St. Stephen	Rev. W. Jones. Ob. 1800	Dr. G. Prior	lxxiv. Part 1.
St. Ursula	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	280 Tune 2
Salisbury	Ravencroft's Psalter. 1625	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	356
Smyrna (Chant)	Rev. W. H. Havergal	Songs of Grace and Glory	236 Tune 2
Spohr	L. Spohr. Ob. 1859	Dr. G. Prior	xlii.
*Sudeley	Dr. J. Stainer	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T. B.	329 T. 2, 330, 520
Sympathy	Rev. F. W. Hogan	Rev. F. W. Hogan	491
Tallis' Ordinal	T. Tallis. 1565	T. Tallis	229, 247, 545
University	Dr. Randall (?). 1794	Dr. G. Prior	cxxii.
Warwick	J. Stanley. Ob. 1786	W. C. Filby	cv.
Westminster	J. Turle	J. Turle	7, 40, 265 Tune 2
Wiltshire	Sir George Smart	xviii. Part 1.
Winchester Old	Este's Psalter. 1599	Dr. G. Prior	xviii. Parts 1. and II., 323
Windsor	Scotch Psalter. 1635	Rev. W. H. Havergal	73, 375
Worcester Chant	Rev. W. H. Havergal	Songs of Grace and Glory	lxxxi. Tune 2
York	Scotch Psalter. 1635	Dr. G. Prior	xli.
DOUBLE COMMON MEASURE.			
Castle Rising	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	The Hymnary	368
Flensburg	Spohr	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T.B.	562 Tune 2
*Gretton	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick	Supplemental Hymn and Tune Book	535
Northumberland	Henry Smart	Ps. and Hys. for Divine Worship. (Nisbet)	482
Old 81st	Day's Psalter. 1563	Dr. G. Prior	134 Tune 2
Palestine	Dr. G. Prior	376 Tune 2
Passion	J. S. Bach	J. S. Bach	210
*Patmos	E. J. Hopkins	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T.B.	584
Rapture	Dr. H. Hiles	Dr. H. Hiles	491 Tune 2
St. Asaph	Giornovich	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T.B.	290 Tune 2
St. Gabriel	Old English	Dr. G. Prior	55 Tune 2
St. Matthew	Dr. Croft	W. C. Filby	535 Tune 2
*St. Paul	Dr. J. Stainer	Dr. J. Stainer	368 Tune 2
Spohr	L. Spohr. Ob. 1859	Dr. G. Prior	55
Unity	G. H	Messrs. Burns and Oates	485
Urbs Cœlestis	W. Austin Leigh	W. Austin Leigh	294 Tune 3
Vox Salvatoris	S. W. Waley	S. W. Waley	562
LONG MEASURE.			
All Angels	Arthur H. Brown	Arthur H. Brown	100 Tune 2
Andernach	German. 1608	Dr. G. Prior	xciii., 100
Angels (Triple Time)	Dr. Orlando Gibbons. 1625	Dr. G. Prior	lvii., 184
„ (Common Time)	„	Dr. G. Prior	lvii. T. 2, 277 T. 2
Angelus	J. Scheffler. 1657	Dr. G. Prior	c. Pt. III., T. 2, 44
Bath	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	249, 343
Bonn	Beethoven	Dr. G. Prior	85, 331 Tune 2
Breslau	Clauderi Psalter. 1636	Dr. G. Prior	12, 88
Brockham	Jeremiah Clarke	Dr. G. Prior	180
Brooklyn	C. Zeuner	From Mr. W. C. Filby	122
*Charlewood	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	250
Cologne	German	Merton Tune Book	211 Tune 2
Commandments	Goudimel's Psalter. 1565	Dr. G. Prior	5, 6
Cookham	Dr. G. Prior	284 Tune 2
*Didbrook	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick	Supplemental Hymn and Tune Book	61
Eden	Dr. L. Mason	317
Eisenach	J. H. Schein. Ob. 1631	J. S. Bach	284
„	„	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	25 Tune 2
Ely	Bishop Turton. 1850	J. Turle	3, 126
Emmanuel	Braun	J. Turle	196, 343 Tune 2
*Eton	C. H. H. Parry	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T. B.	156, 157, 254
*Exeter	C. H. H. Parry	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T. B.	61 Tune 2, 322
Fountain	J. S. Bach	Dr. G. Prior	446
Friburg	J. H. Schein	Dr. G. Prior	176, 347
Gideon	211

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source.	Book from whence taken or by whom Harmonized or Revised.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.
LONG MEASURE—Continued.			
**Gittith.....	Dr. G. Prior. 1873.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	cl.
Holly.....	American.....	Rev. E. H. Bickersteth's Hymnal Companion.....	170, 261
*Holy Sepulchre.....	A. H. Brown.....	A. H. Brown.....	86
Hope.....	H. S. Irons.....	H. S. Irons.....	16 Tune 2
Hursley.....	German or Swiss Melody.....	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby.....	16 Tune 3
".....	".....	Dr. G. Prior.....	16 Tune 3
Intercession.....	Latin Melody.....	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby.....	68, 85 Tune 2
**Islay.....	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick.....	Supplemental Hymn and Tune Book.....	311
Jam Lucis.....	Old Latin Chant.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	5, 6
Jesu Dulcis Memoria.....	Ancient.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	523 Tune 2
Job.....	W. Arnold. Ob. 1832.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	180 Tune 2
Lamentation.....	Latin Melody.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	86 Tune 2
**Leigh.....	A. R. Reinagle.....	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T. B.....	311 Tune 2
Leipsic.....	J. S. Bach.....	J. S. Bach.....	70, 169 Tune 2
Ludborough.....	Rev. T. R. Matthews.....	North Coates Supplemental Tune Book.....	165 Tune 2, 522
Mainzer.....	Dr. Mainzer.....	22
Melcombe.....	S. Webbe. 1816.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	24 T. 2, 76, 112
Montgomery.....	J. Stanley. 1786.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	xcv, 145
Morning Hymn.....	Barthelemon. 1770.....	Binney's Congregational Church Music.....	1
New Pakenham.....	J. Bishop. 1737.....	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby.....	124
*Newtown Butler.....	Rev. F. W. Hogan.....	Rev. F. W. Hogan.....	447 Tune 2
Norfolk.....	Dr. Howard. 1782.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	cxxxix. Tune 2
Old 100th.....	G. Franc. 1545.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	c.
Patras.....	Greek Melody.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	c. Part III. Tune 2, 109 Tune 3
**Refuge.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	570
Rockingham.....	Dr. Miller. 1790.....	W. C. Filby.....	lxxx., 89, 114, 165, 171
*Rudstone.....	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick.....	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick.....	317 Tune 2
*Sabbath.....	Arthur H. Brown.....	Arthur H. Brown.....	23, 202
St. Andrew.....	Michael Bruce. Ob. 1767.....	Supplemental Hymn and Tune Book.....	108
St. Audeon.....	Arthur H. Brown.....	Arthur H. Brown.....	62
**St. Bartholomew.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	5, 164
St. Cletus.....	Arthur H. Brown.....	Arthur H. Brown.....	156
St. Columba.....	St. Alban's Tune Book.....	16
St. Drosdane.....	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.....	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.....	77 Tune 2, 179
St. Faith, or St. Anselm.....	Merton Tune Book. No. 30.....	226
St. Gregory.....	Lutheran.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	148, 277
St. Ignatius.....	R. Redhead.....	Redhead's Church Tunes. No. 4.....	cvi. T. 2, 2, 186
St. Luke.....	Jeremiah Clarke. Ob. 1707.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	45
St. Machutus.....	R. B. Wall.....	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.....	185
St. Patrick.....	Rev. F. W. Hogan.....	Irish Church Hymnal.....	336, 481
St. Sepulchre.....	G. Cooper.....	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.....	248, 301
St. Sulpice.....	From an "O Salutaris".....	G. A. Macfarren.....	331
St. Thomas.....	R. B. Wall.....	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.....	218
St. Vincent.....	C. E. Willing.....	C. E. Willing's Book of Common Praise.....	262, 346
Saltburn.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	481
Savoy (Old 100th).....	G. Franc. 1545.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	c. Pt. II., cl. T. 2
Stanley Terrace.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	34, 157 Tune 2, 305 Tune 2
**Stratford.....	W. C. Filby.....	W. C. Filby.....	517
Tallis' Canon.....	T. Tallis. 1565.....	T. Tallis.....	10
Thanksgiving.....	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.....	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.....	222
Trinity College.....	Italian.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	119
Truro.....	Dr. Burney. Ob. 1814.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	cvi.
**Truth.....	E. Silas.....	E. Silas.....	447
Veni Creator.....	Latin Melody.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	102 Tune 2 with Dox., 336 T. 2
*Victor.....	G. N. S. Prior, R.A.M.	G. N. S. Prior, R.A.M.	523
*Waldeck.....	S. H. Filby.....	S. H. Filby.....	231
Wareham.....	W. Knapp. 1768.....	W. C. Filby.....	ciii. cxxxix. 24, 305
Wearmouth.....	J. Morland.....	J. Morland.....	169, 209
Weimar.....	P. E. Bach. 1787.....	Maurice's Choral Harmony.....	119 Tune 2, 327
Whitburn.....	H. Baker.....	164 Tune 2
Winchester New.....	Crassellius. 1704.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	25, 43, 77
Worcester.....	Dr. G. Prior.....	46

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source.	Book from whence taken or by whom Harmonized or Revised.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.
DOUBLE LONG MEASURE.			
Bucklersbury	Old English	Dr. G. Prior	373
**Capernaum	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	411
Creation	Haydn. Ob. 1809	Dr. G. Prior	373 Tune 2
**Lammas	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	220
**Lea Bridge	W. C. Filby. 1874	W. C. Filby	125
*Maxwelton	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	411 Tune 2
Troyte's Chants	A. H. D. Troyte	A. H. D. Troyte ..	125 Tune 2
PECULIAR METRES:—DOUBLE 4 6, or 4 6 4 6 4 6 4 6.			
Tranquillitas	J. Baraby	461
4 4 7 8 8 7.			
**St. Winifred	Rev. Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T.B.	505
DOUBLE 5 4, or 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 4.			
**Salvator et Amicus ...	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.....	502
5 5 5 5 6 5 6 5 Trochaic.			
**Onward	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	256
*Purfleet	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	256 Tune 2
5 5 5 5 6 5 6 5 Iambic, or 10 10 11 11.			
Hanover	Dr. Croft. 1703	Dr. G. Prior	civ. Tune 2, cxlix., 177 Tune 2
Houghton	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.....	Dr. Allon's Congregational Psalmist	542
Hughendon	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	177
Old 104th	Ravenscroft's Psalter	Dr. G. Prior	civ.
5 5 8 8 5 5.			
**Fatherland	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	507
5 5 11 5 5 11.			
**Atonement	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	83
Wareham	W. Knapp. 1768	W. C. Filby	83 Tune 2
6 6 6 6 Trochaic.			
Hordell	From St. Alban's Tune Book	297, 549 Tune 2
St. Cyprian	Rev. R. R. Chope	Congregational Hymn and Tune Book	315, 549
Saint Fulda	German	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	297 Tune 2
Wilberforce.....	From Haydn	315 Tune 2
6 6 6 6 Iambic.			
**Joy	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	342
**Kingdom	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	386
**Submission	E.	Dr. G. Prior	386 Tune 2
6 OF 6's., or 6 6, 6 6, 6 6.			
*Quid Retribuam.....	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	566
DOUBLE 6 6 6, or 6 6 6 : 6 6 6.			
*Canticle	E. H. Thorne	E. H. Thorne	529 Tune 2
*Dies Tenebrosa	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	430 Tune 2
**Nazareth.....	E. J. Hopkins	E. J. Hopkins	529
*Ransom	Walter Macfarren.....	Walter Macfarren.....	430
DOUBLE 6's., or 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 Iambic.			
Habitation	Albert Lowe	The Hymnary. By permission of Composer	342
Mount Zion	379 Tune 2
**Pax	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior.....	407
**Rest.....	Dr. J. Stainer	Dr. J. Stainer	407 Tune 2
*St. Lawrence	Dr. J. Stainer	Dr. J. Stainer	379
DOUBLE 6's. Trochaic.			
**Salvum me Fac	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	424

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source.	Book from whence taken or by whom Harmonized or Revised.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.
6 5 6 5.			
Claudia	Miss F. R. Havergal	Songs of Grace and Glory	296
Derby, or Caswall	German	Dr. G. Prior	80
Fulstow	Rev. T. R. Matthews	North Coates Supplemental Tune Book	338 Tune 2
**Gennesaret	Henry Smart	Henry Smart	501
Hinton Admiral	Rev. E. Harland	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	292
Hordell	St. Alban's Tune Book	149 Tune 2
North Coates	Rev. T. R. Matthews	North Coates Supplemental Tune Book	80 Tune 2
**Peace	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	338
Putney	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	413
*Roydon	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	466
St. Lambert	Rev. R. R. Chope	Congregational Hymn and Tune Book	296 Tune 2
**York Minster	Dr. E. G. Monk	Dr. E. G. Monk	500
DOUBLE 6 5, or 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5.			
**Adoration	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	513
Archangel	E. Barker	Hymns of the Eastern Church	149
Magdalena	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	292 Tune 2
**Oriens	G. A. Macfarren	G. A. Macfarren	422
St. Andrew of Crete	E. Barker	Hymns of the Eastern Church	427
**St. Fabian	T. M. Grizzelle	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T. B.	571
Sarum	T. E. Aylward	Sarum Hymnal	512
*West Tisted	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	468
DOUBLE 6 5 (with Chorus), or 12 LINES OF 6 5.			
**Ambleside	Albert Lowe	Albert Lowe	469
*Corringham	Arthur H. Brown	Arthur H. Brown	475
**Exurgat Deus	B. Agutter, Mus. Bac.	B. Agutter, Mus. Bac.	486
Forward	Dean Alford	Canterbury Diocesan Choral Union	476, 515 Tune 2
Hermas	Miss F. R. Havergal	Songs of Grace and Glory	303, 436 Tune 2
*Morcott	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	514
St. Alban	M. Haydn. Ob. 1809	Dr. G. Prior	303 Tune 2
St. Gertrude	Arthur Sullivan	The Hymnary	486 Tune 2
Unitas	Right Rev. Bishop Jenner	Right Rev. Bishop Jenner	436, 514 Tune 2
**Watchword	Dr. J. Stainer	Dr. J. Stainer	515
16 LINES OF 6 5.			
Siloah	Sir George Elvey, Mus. Doc.	Sir G. Elvey, Mus. Doc.	512, 513 Tune 2
6 4 6 6.			
St. Oswald	T. Hewlett	Merton Tune Book	18 Tune 2
Twilight	R. Redhead. No. 168.	Church Tunes (Masters)	18
DOUBLE 6 4, or 6 4 6 4 6 4 6 4.			
Margaretting	Arthur H. Brown	Arthur H. Brown	495
6 4 6 4 6 6 4, or 10 10 6 10.			
Australia	F. Packer	324
**Bethel	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	324 Tune 2
Conflict	324 Tune 3
**Coventry	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick	Supplemental Hymn and Tune Book	568
Hampstead	T. B. Southgate	324 Tune 4
Propior Deo	A. S. Sullivan	The Hymnary	324 Tune 5
6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4.			
*Dulcis Visio	Walter Macfarren	Walter Macfarren	508
*Fernbrook	R. Rogers	R. Rogers	508 Tune 2
6 6 4 6 6 6 4.			
Lebanon	Braun. 1675	Dr. G. Prior	84
Moscow	Giardini. 1565.	Rev. W. H. Havergal	187
St. Austin	Rev. Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley	Rev. Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley	472
6 4 6 4 6 7 6 4.			
**Fraternitas	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	581
Pisgah	Indian	Dr. G. Prior	581 Tune 2

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source.	Book from whence taken or by whom Harmonized or Revised.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.
6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6.			
Wittenberg	J. Crüger. 1649	Dr. G. Prior	214
6 6 6 4 8 8 4.			
Agnus Dei	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. T. Darling's Tunes for the Ch. of Eng.	78
Llangennith	Rev. T. R. Matthews	North Coates Supplemental Tune Book ...	78 Tune 2
6 6 8 4 6 6 8 4.			
**Canaan	Lord B. Cecil	Lord B. Cecil	366
Leoni	Jewish Melody	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	366 Tune 2
148th METRE, or 6 6 6 6 8 8, or 6 6 6 6 4 4 4 4.			
Beverley	Old Melody	499
Bodmin	Dr. Croft 1727	Rev. W. H. Havergal	cxxxvi., 293
Christchurch	Dr. C. Steggall	Rev. T. Darling's Tunes for the Ch. of Eng.	496
Darwall	Rev. J. Darwall. 1770 ..	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	cxlviii., 228
Gladness	Biden's Processional Tunes	498
Gopsal	G. F. Handel. 1742	Handel	lxxxiv. Pt. III., 106
**Homage	G. A. Macfarren	G. A. Macfarren	497
**Immanuel	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	419
St. Ebbe	R. Redhead	Parochial Church Tune Book. (Metzler) ...	97, 228 Tune 2
St. Godric	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	120
7 7 7.			
**Health	J. Turle	J. Turle	532
**Help	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	71 Tune 3
Holywell	C. W. Robinson	C. W. Robinson	71 Tune 2
Lacrymæ	Arthur Sullivan	The Hymnary	71
*Luz	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	448, 532 Tune 2
*Mysterium	E. H. Thorne	E. H. Thorne	448 Tune 2
7's., or 7 7 7 7.			
**Advent	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	399
**Alpha	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	269
Ancient Litany	287, 288
Audley	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	107 Tune 2, 135 Tune 2, 555
Bethlehem Judah	Mercer's Church Psalter and Hymn Book.	234 Tune 2, 257
Buckland	Rev. Dr. L. G. Hayne	Merton Tune Book	230, 306, 357
Butterby	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	393 Tune 2
Conquest	From Mozart	271 Tune 2
Deliverance	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Hymns for Infant Children (Masters)	467
Ferrier	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Hymns for Infant Children (Masters)	195
Festival	W. H. Monk	W. H. Monk	21 Tune 2, 364
Firth or St. Peter	R. A. Firth	Merton Tune Book	129 Tune 2, 151
German Hymn	I. Pleyel	Dr. G. Prior	279
Gibbons	O. Gibbons. Ob. 1625 ..	Dr. G. Prior	91, T. 2, 306 T. 2
*Glaston	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	82, 300
Glauchau	Strattner. 1691	Dr. G. Prior	221 Tune 2, 309
**Guidance	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	271
Hernlein	German	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	423 Tune 2
Innocents	S. Webbe. Ob. 1817	Dr. G. Prior	21, 191, 259, 267
Kiel	A. Romberg. Ob. 1821 ..	Mercer's Church Psalter and Hymn Book.	188
Kirmington	Claribel	Dr. G. Prior	28
Knyveton	Mrs. Harland	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	221, 309 Tune 2
Lubeck	German	Rev. W. H. Havergal	29, 239, 364 T. 2
Malta	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	190
Marah	R. Redhead	Church Tunes, No. 47 (Masters)	393
Munich	German	J. Turle	459
**Omega	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	269 Tune 2
Percival	Dr. G. Prior	91
St. Bees	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	28, 29, 57
St. Martin	French Melody. 13th Cent.	Merton Tune Book	259 T. 2, 279 T. 2
St. Matthew New	Rev. R. R. Chope	Congregational Hymn and Tune Book	234, 266 Tune 2
St. Stephen New	Albert Lowe	Albert Lowe	554
St. Timothy	W. Woodward	Bristol Tune Book	200, 357 Tune 2

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source.	Book from whence taken or by whom Harmonized or Revised.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.
7's, or 7777—Continued.			
**Salvation	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	380 Tune 2
Siloam	Weber	Dr. G. Prior	162, 192, 288
Temptation	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	423
Theodora	From Handel. Ob. 1759	Dr. G. Prior	129
University College	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Rev. W. J. Blew's Ch. Hymn and Tune Bk.	350
Vienna	J. N. Knecht. 1793	Rev. W. H. Havergal	138, 155, 389
**Warfare	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	350 T. 2, 459 T. 2
Wimbledon	Old Melody	W. C. Filby	160, 283
Wolhayes	Rev. E. Harland	Dr. G. Prior	266, 287, 380

7777, with Alleluias.

Easter Hymn	Dr. Worgan. Ob. 1790	Dr. G. Prior	96
Jam Pascha	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Hymnary	96 Tune 3, 103
St. Clement	R. Redhead. No. 61	Church Tunes (Masters)	96 Tune 2
St. Salvador	R. Redhead. No. 138	Church Tunes (Masters)	103

777777.

Ajalon	R. Redhead. No. 76	Church Tunes (Masters)	90, 355
**Berea	Dr. S. S. Wesley	Dr. S. S. Wesley	580
Bethabara	S. Webbe. 1816	Dr. G. Prior	116 Tune 3
Cassel	German	Dr. G. Prior	223
Cawnpore	W. Horsley	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	81 Tune 2
*Denham	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	116 Tune 2
Dix	German	Dr. G. Prior	58, 189, 241 T. 2
Glastonbury	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Psalms and Hymns for Divine Worship	453
Heathlands	Henry Smart	Psalms and Hymns for Divine Worship	452, 525
Houghton-le-Spring	Dr. S. S. Wesley	European Psalmist	355 Tune 2, 537
**Knowledge	E. Silas	E. Silas	537 Tune 2
Nassau	Rosenmüller. 1650	Dr. G. Prior	241
Petra	355 Tune 3
Presburg	J. S. Bach	Merton Tune Book	363
Ratisbon	German	Rev. W. H. Havergal	4
**St. Athanasius	Dr. S. S. Wesley	Dr. S. S. Wesley	116
St. Bruno	J. Hullah	The Book of Praise with Tunes (Macmillan)	286, 550
St. Ninian	Dr. E. G. Monk	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	20
Tintern	Arthur H. Brown	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	4 Tune 2, 580 T. 2
Zurich	J. Schop. 1641	Dr. G. Prior	81, 224

DOUBLE 7's, or 77777777.

Beulah	E. Silas	Hymnary	351
**Iona	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	183
Jesu Leiden	German	J. S. Bach	451
Lent	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	349, 559
Leyden	L. Spohr. 1784-1859	Dr. S. S. Wesley	304 Tune 2
Litany	Rev. T. Cotterill	Lord B. Cecil	75
Maidstone	W. B. Gilbert	W. B. Gilbert	135, 316, 351 T. 2
**Manifestation	E. Silas	E. Silas	421
New St. Andrew's	J. Gill	J. Gill	421 Tune 2
**Ramoth	J. Baptiste Calkin	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T.B.	543
Refugium	J. Barry	The Hymnary	304
St. Edmund	Dr. C. Steggall	The Hymnary	183 Tune 2, 354
St. George's Chapel	Sir George Elvey	Sir George Elvey	94, 217
*St. Gereon	Arthur H. Brown	Arthur H. Brown	75 Tune 2
Salzburg	German	J. S. Bach	93, 359
Syria	Bemrose's "Chorale Buch"	107
*Thitherward	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	439

10 LINES OF 7's.

Bethlehem Ephratah	Mendelssohn	Mendelssohn	50
Bethlehem New	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T.B.	50 Tune 2

7777773.

*Farington	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	401
**Lux Prima	G. A. Macfarren	G. A. Macfarren	401 Tune 2

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source.	Book from whence taken or by whom Harmonized or Revised.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.
7775.			
Capetown, or Dantzic.	German	Dr. G. Prior	118, 260
Charity	Dr. E. G. Monk	538 Tune 2
*Comforter	Rev. F. W. Hogan	Rev. F. W. Hogan	539 Tune 2
**Eternity	Dr. S. S. Wesley	Dr. S. S. Wesley	511 Tune 2
*Evermore	J. Barnby	J. Barnby	511
**Fides	E. Silas	E. Silas	538
**Mercy	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	314
St. Michael Royal	Dr. C. Steggall	Rev. T. Darling's Tunes for the Ch. of Eng.	314 Tune 2
**Surbiton	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	539
Triune	Hon. and Rev. F. R. Grey	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	118 T. 2, 260 T. 2
**Vesper Lux	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	414
DOUBLE 7775.			
**Faxit Deus	G. A. Macfarren	G. A. Macfarren	540
7776.			
*Calm	J. W. Elliott	J. W. Elliott	574 Part II.
*Cruciatius	J. W. Elliott	J. W. Elliott	575 Part II.
Deprecatio	Arthur H. Brown	Metrical Litanies for use in Church	575 Part I.
*Felicitas	Adela H. Bagot	Adela H. Bagot	576 Part V.
*Holiness	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	574 Part IV.
Intercessio	Arthur H. Brown	Metrical Litanies for use in Church	574 Part III.
Litania	Arthur H. Brown	Metrical Litanies for use in Church	576 Part II.
*Mysticus	J. W. Elliott	J. W. Elliott	576 Part IV.
Petitio	Arthur H. Brown	Metrical Litanies for use in Church	575 Part III.
Prayer	Arthur H. Brown	Metrical Litanies for use in Church	574 Part I.
*Purity	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	575 Part IV.
Redemptio	Arthur H. Brown	Metrical Litanies for use in Church	576 Part III.
Supplicatio	Arthur H. Brown	Metrical Litanies for use in Church	576 Part I.
7676 Iambic.			
*Bedwyn	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	337
Cluny	Kocker	Dr. G. Prior	258 Parts I. & II.
Jerusalem	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	334
St. Alphege	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Rev. W. J. Blew's Ch. Hy. and Tune Book	168, 258 Part I.
Vulpus	Melchior Vulpus. 1560	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	337 Tune 2
7676 Trochaic.			
*Evangelus	Arthur H. Brown	Arthur H. Brown	136
DOUBLE 76 Iambic, or 76767676.			
*Abingdon	J. S. Sidebotham	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T.B.	465 Tune 2
*All Saints', Scarborough	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick	564
Aurelia	Dr. S. S. Wesley	European Psalmist	489, 490
*Cana of Galilee	Sir George Elvey, Mus. Doc.	Sir George Elvey, Mus. Doc.	492
Ceylon	S. Reay	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	181, 182
*Chebar	Henry Smart	Henry Smart	546
Chenies	Rev. T. R. Matthews	North Coates Supplemental Tune Book ..	168 Tune 2, 547
Dies Dominica	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	404
Dresden	Dr. H. Hugo Pierson	Dr. H. Hugo Pierson	258 Part III. T. 2
Ewing	Alex. Ewing	Bishop of Argyle and the Isles	258 Pts. II. & III.
Fountains Abbey	Arthur H. Brown	Arthur H. Brown	477
Greenland	Haydn	182 Tune 2
Holy Church	Arthur H. Brown	Arthur H. Brown	444, 560
**Jesu Magister Bone ..	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	527
Lancashire	Henry Smart	Ps. and Hys. for Divine Worship (Nisbet)	434
Lux Mundi	Arthur Sullivan	The Hymnary	563, 564
Morlaix	Kocker	Dr. G. Prior	258 Part II.
**Mount Sinai	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	471, 480
Norton	Rev. T. R. Matthews	North Coates Supplemental Tune Book ..	440
Olivet	F. Westlake	Messrs. Burns and Oates	435
Oxwich	Rev. T. R. Matthews	North Coates Supplemental Tune Book ..	441
**Patience	Henry Smart	Henry Smart	563
Purth	Scotch Melody	C. E. Willing	258 Tune 4
**Pilgrimage	Dr. S. S. Wesley	Dr. S. S. Wesley	487
*Puritas	G. B. Thackwray	G. B. Thackwray	565

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source.	Book from whence taken or by whom Harmonized or Revised.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.
DOUBLE 7 6 Iambic, or 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6— <i>Continued.</i>			
**Reward	E. Silas	E. Silas	490
St. Anselm	J. Barnby	The Hymnary	258 Pt. 2, Tune 2, 404 Tune 2
*St. Perpetua	J. Barnby	J. Barnby	528
St. Theodulph	Melchior Teschnor. 1613.	Dr. G. Prior	193, 216, 428 T. 2
**St. Theophanes	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	473
**Tranquillity	Lord B. Cecil	Lord B. Cecil	561 Tune 2
Trichinopoly	Old Melody	Dr. G. Prior	465
**Welcome	G. A. Macfarren	G. A. Macfarren	561
PECULIAR DOUBLE 7 6 Iambic.			
Praise	C. E. Willing	The Book of Common Praise	428
DOUBLE 7 6 Trochaic.			
St. John Damascene ...	Arthur H. Brown	Arthur H. Brown	432
7 6 7 6 7 7.			
Coldrey	Henry Smart	Psalms and Hymns for Divine Worship ...	526 Tune 2
**Leeds	Dr. E. G. Monk	Dr. E. G. Monk	526
7 6 7 6 8 8.			
St. Anatolius	Arthur H. Brown	Arthur H. Brown	412 Tune 2
Supplication	J. Barnby	The Hymnary	412
7 8 7 8, with Alleluias.			
St. Albinus	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Rev. W. J. Blew's Ch. Hy. and Tune Book	101
St. Ambrose	R. Redhead. No. 173.	Church Tunes (Masters)	101 Tune 2
7 8 7 8 7 7.			
**Lux	Dr. J. Stainer	Dr. J. Stainer	403
Meinhold	German	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	464
7 8 7 8 8 8.			
Baptism	J. S. Bach. 1723	Merton Tune Book. No. 154	153
7 7 7 7 8 8.			
*Hebron	J. Barnby	J. Barnby and Messrs. Novello, Ewer & Co.	463
7 7 7 7 8 8 8 8.			
Offertory	R. Redhead	Messrs. Metzler and Co.	483
**Pietas	Dr. J. Naylor	Dr. J. Naylor	483 Tune 2
7 7 8 7 7 7 8 7.			
**Ecclesia	Miss F. E. Webb	Dr. G. Prior	442
8 8 8.			
Cilicia	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	117
Fortress, or Trinity ...	Rev. Dr. L. G. Hayne	Merton Tune Book. No. 97	396 Tune 2
St. Aidan	Hon. and Rev. F. R. Grey	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	117 Tune 2, 396
8 8 8, with Alleluias.			
Palestrina	G. P. A. de Palestrina. Ob. 1594	Dr. G. Prior	98 Tune 2
Victory	Rev. E. Harland	Dr. G. Prior	98
8 8 8 8 Trochaic.			
Ashley's Doxology	Old Melody	Dr. G. Prior	356 Dox. Tune 2
**Bisbrook	Dr. G. Prior. 1873	Dr. G. Prior	13
Frankfort	G. Joseph of Breslau. 1690	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	356 Dox.
8 8 8 8 Anapæstic.			
David	Handel. Ob. 1759	Bristol Tune Book	144
**Safety	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	536
8 8 8 8 8.			
Halle	Kugelman. 1540	E. Bach	87

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source.	Book from whence taken or by whom Harmonized or Revised.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.
8 8 8 8 8 8, or 112TH METRE.			
*Amor	G. B. Thackwray	G. B. Thackwray	516 Tune 2
Amplius	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Anglican Tune Book	298 Tune 2
Barrington	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Psalms and Hymns for Divine Worship ..	425
Bremen	G. Neumark. 1657.....	J. S. Bach	173
Compline	Rev. Dr. L. G. Hayne.....	Merton Tune Book	17, 298, 388
Creator Spiritus.....	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.....	Hymnary	110
*Elton	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	17 Tune 2
*Euroclydon.....	A. H. Brown.....	A. H. Brown	173 Tune 2
Faber	Rev. R. R. Chope.....	Congregational Hymn and Tune Book.....	310
Farnworth	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.....	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.....	158, 516
**Machpelah	E. J. Hopkins	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T. B.	460
Pentecost	T. Attwood	From Attwood	109
St. Chrysostom	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	240 Tune 2
St. Petersburg	Russian Melody	Dr. G. Prior	xxiii. Pt. III. T. 2
St. Silas.....	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	392
St. Werburgh.....	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	219
Sardis. (Chant).....	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	17 Tune 3
Stella	From "Crown of Jesus"	392 Tune 2
Surrey.....	H. Carey. Ob. 1743	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	xxiii. Pt. III., 240
8 8 8 8 8 8, or 113TH METRE.			
Old 113th.	Genevan Psalter. 1562 ..	Dr. G. Prior	cxiii. 278
St. Leonard.....	W. C. Filby. 1869.....	W. C. Filby	lxiii., 278 Tune 2
Switzerland.....	German	Dr. G. Prior	xc
DOUBLE 8s., or 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 Trochaic.			
St. Giles	Goudimel	13 Tune 2
PECULIAR DOUBLE 8's., or 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8.			
**Asaph	Dr. G. Prior. 1873.....	Dr. G. Prior	xcvi.
8 8 8 3.			
St. Aelred	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	494
8 8 8 4.			
**Antioch	Dr. C. Steggall.....	Dr. C. Steggall.....	450
**Beaconsfield	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	450 Tune 2
**Crepusculum	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	410
Dorcas	Dr. S. S. Wesley	The Hymnary	484
Rischolme	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	582
Saltburn	Old Melody	Dr. G. Prior	320, 481 Tune 2
Troyte's Chant No. 1 ..	A. H. D. Troyte	A. H. D. Troyte	320 Tune 3
DOUBLE 8 8 8 4.			
Chiselhurst	W. C. Filby. 1859.....	W. C. Filby	320 Tune 2
8 4 8 4 8 8 8 4.			
Bromley	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	11, 385
Cochrane	F. Holt	F. Holt	11 Tune 2
Hensted Hall	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	385 Tune 2
Southgate	Dr. G. Prior	385 Tune 3
Temple	E. J. Hopkins	Temple Tune Book	11 Tune 3
8 5 8 3.			
*Douglass	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	504
**St. Sabbas	A. R. Reinagle	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T. B.	504 Tune 4
**Via Crucis, Via Lucis	B. Agutter, Mus. Bac.....	B. Agutter, Mus. Bac.....	504 Tune 2
*Vitæ Spatium.....	G. B. Thackwray.....	G. B. Thackwray	504 Tune 3
8 5 8 5 8 4 3.			
*Cantus Cœlestis	Rev. Dr. L. G. Hayne.....	Rev. Dr. L. G. Hayne	206 Tune 3
**Cherubin	Lord B. Cecil	Lord B. Cecil	206
**Seraphim	Dr. S. S. Wesley	Dr. S. S. Wesley	206 Tune 2
8 8 6 Iambic.			
Bridehead	A. H. D. Troyte	Rev. C. S. Bere. (By permission)	246 Tune 2

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source.	Book from whence taken or by whom Harmonized or Revised.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.
8 8 6 Trochaic.			
**Redemption	Lord B. Cecil	Lord B. Cecil	102
8 8 6 8 8 6 Trochaic.			
**Sundridge	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	102 Tune 2
8 8 6 8 8 6 Iambic.			
Fulbourne	R. Redhead	Parochial Church Tune Book (Metzler) ...	246
Kedron	Handel. "Fitzwilliam MS." ..	European Psalmist, by Dr. S. S. Wesley ...	344 Tune 2
Magdalene College ...	Dr. W. Hayes. 1780	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	384
St. Monica	J. Barnby	Original Melodies (Novello, Ewer & Co.)...	344, 433
8 8 8 6.			
*Colosse	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.....	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.....	534
**Invitation	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior.....	307
*Levens	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	307 Tune 2
*Ropley.....	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	533
Troyte's Chant. No. 1.	A. H. D. Troyte	Rev. C. S. Bere. (By permission)	533, 534
8 8 8 8 6.			
**Devotion	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior.....	339
8 6 8 4.			
**Clapham	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior.....	111 Tune 2
Olmütz	German	Dr. G. Prior.....	111
8 6 8 8 6.			
St. George Old	N. Hermann. Ob. 1561 ...	Dr. G. Prior	56
8 6 8 6 8 8.			
Brandenburg	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	163
**Preparation	E. Silas	E. Silas	418
8 6 8 6 6 6 6 6.			
Paradise	J. Barnby	The Hymnary	506
Paradise. No. 2	Rev. F. W. Hogan	Rev. F. W. Hogan	506 Tune 2
8 7 8 3.			
Hornsey	Dr. S. S. Wesley	European Psalmist	493 Tune 2
**Resurrectio	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	493
8 7 8 7 3.			
Etiam et mihi	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	569
8 8 8 8 4 7.			
Baden	Severus Gastorius	Rev. W. H. Havergal.....	289 Tune 2
Hosanna	Old Melody	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	289
8 7 8 7 Iambic.			
**Acton	Lord B. Cecil	Dr. G. Prior.....	358
*Avebury	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	15
Bellamour	Rev. E. Harland	Dr. G. Prior.....	53
Brocklesbury	Claribel	Dr. G. Prior	299
*Carisbrook	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	66 Tune 2
Culbach	German	Rev. W. H. Havergal	143
Godesburg	H. Albert. 1644	Rev. W. H. Havergal	205
Gotha	H.R.H. Prince Consort ..	H.R.H. Prince Consort	39, 395
**Lowestoft	Lord B. Cecil	Lord B. Cecil	146, 299 Tune 2
Lowton	Albert Lowe	Hymnary. (By permission of Composer)	208 Tune 2
Merton	German	Dr. G. Prior..	32
Ovington	Rev. R. R. Chope.....	Congregational Hymn and Tune Book.....	39 Tune 2
St. Palladius	Rev. R. R. Chope.....	Congregational Hymn and Tune Book.....	395 Tune 2
St. Prisca	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	15 Tune 2, 147
St. Sylvester	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	479
St. Valentine	R. Redhead. No. 13	Church Tunes (Masters)	31
Sharon	Dr. Boyce. Ob. 1779.....	Dr. G. Prior	141, 358 Tune 2
Sicilian Mariners	Old Melody	Dr. G. Prior	208
Stuttgart	German	Dr. G. Prior	33, 66
Sychar	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. R. Chope's Con. Hy. & Tune Bk...	197
Turnau	Gnadau's "Chorale Buch." ..	Gnadau	242, 365

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source.	Book from whence taken or by whom Harmonized or Revised.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.
8787 Trochaic.			
**Aberdeen.....	[Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick	[Supplemental Hymn and Tune Book.....	544 Tune 2
878777.			
All Saints	German	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	95, 131, Tune 2
Ashbourne	Rev. E. Harland	W. C. Filby	131
Erfurt	Another form of Godesberg by H. Albert. 1644	Dr. G. Prior	394
Evensong	J. Lee Summers	Bristol Tune Book	19
*Riverside.....	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	551
**Sabbaticus	Henry Smart.....	Henry Smart.....	402
St. Wulstan	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. R. Choep's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	326
Vespera	J. Barnby	Hymnary	19 Tune 2
878747.			
Ashburton	Dr. S. S. Wesley	European Psalmist	35 Tune 2
**Bounty	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	567
**Clapton	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	79 Tune 3
St. Bede	R. Redhead	Parochial Church Tune Book (Metzler) ..	79
St. Britius	R. Redhead, No. 134.....	Church Tunes (Masters).....	35
St. Osmund	H. S. Irons	Rev. R. R. Choep's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	47, 457
St. Raphael.....	E. J. Hopkins	Temple Tune Book	50, 397, 573 T. 2
**Sierra Leone	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	579
8787447.			
Calvary	Stanley	Dr. G. Prior	79 Tune 2
Hallelujah	Albert Lowe	Albert Lowe	41, 42, 353, 556
Kingsgate	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	47 Tune 3
Miriam	J. Langran	W. J. Hall's Psalm and Hymn Tunes	285
Mount of Olives.....	S. Webbe. Ob. 1817	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	203
**Protection	Lord B. Cecil	Lord B. Cecil	397 Tune 2
St. Hilary	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	285 Tune 2
**St. John the Baptist ..	Sir J. Goss	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T.B.	353 Tune 2
St. Jude	W. Horsley	W. Horsley	47 Tune 2
St. Mark	Henry Smart.....	Sarum Hymnal.....	556 Tune 2
**Tyre	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.....	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.....	573
Vesper.....	Russian Melody	Dr. G. Prior.....	30 Tune 3
87874447.			
Helmsley.....	[Rev. R. Madan. 1790 ...	[Dr. G. Prior.....	41
878787.			
Civitas Regis	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Rev. W. J. Blew's Ch. Hy. and Tune Book	42 Tune 3
Ephesus	German	Dr. G. Prior	65 387
Lusatia	German	Dr. G. Prior and W. C. Filby	328
Mannheim	German	Dr. G. Prior	194 213
Oriel	M. Haydn. Ob. 1806.....	Dr. G. Prior	227
Regent Square	Henry Smart.....	Ps. and Hys. for Divine Worship (Nisbet).	556
**Riverhead	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	65 Tune 2
Rugby	J. H. Walker	J. H. Walker	30, 308
Thyatira. (Chant).....	B. Redhead	Church Tunes. (Masters).....	308 Tune 2
DOUBLE 87 Iambic, or 87878787.			
Alla Trinita beata	From Toëpler's Laudi Spirituali	Dr. G. Prior	63 Tune 2
Augsburg	Rev. W. H. Havergal.....	212
Austria	Haydn. Ob. 1809	Dr. G. Prior	63, 104, 509
Autumnia	Old Melody	Dr. G. Prior	242 Tune 2
Bamborough	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Ps. and Hys. for Divine Worship (Nisbet)	104 Tune 2
Benediction	M. Haydn. 1800	W. C. Filby	318
Bethany	Henry Smart	Psalms and Hymns for Divine Worship ..	437, 509 Tune 2
Deerhurst	J. Langran	W. J. Hall's Psalm and Hymn Tunes	51, 132
Everton	Henry Smart	Ps. and Hys. for Divine Worship (Nisbet)	400
Formosa	A. Sullivan	318 Tune 2
Illuminator	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	438
**Pilgrim	S. W. Waley.....	S. W. Waley.....	510 Tune 2

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source.	Book from whence taken or by whom Harmonized or Revised.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.
DOUBLE 87 Iambic, or 87878787— <i>Continued.</i>			
Refugium	J. Barnby	The Hymnary	302 (See Note)
**Rephidim	Dr. C. Steggall	D. C. Steggall	510
**Repose	Sir John Goss	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T. B.	365 Tune 2
**St. Cyril	Rev. R. Haking	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T. B.	302
St. John	Latin Melody	Dr. G. Prior	49, 400, Tune 2
St. Polycarp	J. Barnby	The Hymnary	92, 132
DOUBLE 87 Trochaic.			
**Dawn	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	544
8787887.			
Altorf	Luther. 1523	Dr. G. Prior	37
Hallé	Kugelman. 1540	Mendelssohn	367
878766667.			
**Triumph	Lord B. Cecil	Lord B. Cecil	215 Tune 2
Wartburg	Martin Luther. 1521	Dr. G. Prior	215
810101086.			
**Eucharistia	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	454
Scarborough	Dr. J. Naylor	Dr. J. Naylor	454 Tune 2
9898.			
Sanctuary	Rev. C. J. Dickenson	Rev. C. J. Dickenson	161
DOUBLE 98, or 98989898.			
*Wroxton	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	161 Tune 2
10s., or 10101010.			
Dalkeith	T. Hewlett	T. Hewlett	426 Tune 2
**Ellers	E. J. Hopkins	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T. B.	419
Ellingham	Dr. S. S. Wesley	European Psalmist	8
Old 124th.	Goudimel's Psalter. 1562.	Dr. G. Prior	274 Tune 2
**Penitence	Henry Smart	Henry Smart	274
*St. Saviour	J. Barnby	J. Barnby (Novello, Ewer and Co.)	456
**Sulham	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	8 Tune 2
Tottenham	James Langran	W. J. Hall's Psalm and Hymn Tunes	8 Tune 3
Troyte No. 1	A. H. D. Troyte	A. H. D. Troyte	8 Tune 4
**Vivifica me	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	426
**Westerham	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	456
6 of 10's., or 1010101010.			
Carmel	Henry Smart	The Hymnary	416
Evening	Professor W. H. Monk	416 Tune 2
*Shelter	G. B. Thackwray	G. B. Thackwray	548
Stockport	Dr. Wainwright. Ob. 1792	Dr. G. Prior	48
1010104.			
St. Philip	J. Barnby	Sarum Hymnal	443
Troyte's Chant. No. 1	A. H. D. Troyte	Rev. C. S. Bere. (By permission)	443 Tune 2
1041041010.			
Lux Benigna	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	503 Tune 2
Lux Salvatoris	J. Barnby	The Hymnary	503
Sandon	C. H. Purday	C. H. Purday	503 Tune 3
10107.			
**Alleluia	J. Barnby	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T. B.	524
Antiphon	Arthur H. Brown	Arthur H. Brown	524 Tune 2
Harvest-tide Thanks- giving	J. Barnby	The Hymnary	474
1010710107.			
**Consecration	J. Baptiste Calkin	J. Baptiste Calkin	470

Name of Tune.	Composer or Source.	Book from whence taken or by whom Harmonized or Revised.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.
10 10 11 11.			
Hanover	Dr. Croft. 1703.....	Dr. G. Prior	civ. Tune 2, cxlix., 177 (Tune 2)
Houghton	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.....	Dr. Allon's Congregational Psalmist.....	542
Hughendon	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	177
Old 104th.	Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.	Dr. G. Prior	civ.
10 11 10 9 11.			
Celestia	Dr. S. S. Wesley	European Psalmist	558
St. Angelus.....	J. Barnby	The Hymnary	558 Tune 2
10 10 10 12.			
**Bridegroom.....	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	455
**Genoa	Henry Smart	Henry Smart	455 Tune 2
11s., or 11 11 11 11.			
**Edenbridge.....	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	235 Tune 3
**Pascha	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	431
*St. Declin	Arthur H. Brown.....	Arthur H. Brown.....	235 Tune 2
Salve Festa Dies	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick	431 Tune 2
Walmer	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	137
Wolsley.....	Rev E. Harland	Lord B. Cecil and Dr. G. Prior.....	139, 235
11 11 11 5.			
De Merlay	Hon. and Rev. F. R. Grey	Hon. and Rev. F. R. Grey	488 Tune 2
**Deus Noster Refugium.	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	417
Horeb	J. Barnby	The Hymnary	417 Tune 2
**Serenitas.....	G. A. Macfarren	G. A. Macfarren	488
11 10 11 10.			
Berlin	Mendelssohn	Dr. G. Prior	60 Tune 2
Eirene	Miss F. R. Havergal	Songs of Grace and Glory	415 Tune 2
Epiphany	Rev. J. F. Thrupp	Rev. J. F. Thrupp	60
St. Tudno	J. Barnby	Original Melodies (Novello, Ewer & Co.)...	415
**Tribulation.....	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	541
11 12 12 10.			
Colwich	Rev. E. Harland	Dr. G. Prior.....	115 Tune 2
Trinity	Dr. S. S. Wesley	European Psalmist	115
**Trisagion.....	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	115 Tune 3
13 11 13 11.			
Resignation	Dr. S. S. Wesley	European Psalmist	458
IRREGULAR.			
Adeste Fideles	Portuguese Hymn	Dr. G. Prior	54, 99 Tune 2
Adoratio	J. Barnby	The Hymnary	54 Tune 2, 99
**Dies Iræ	W. C. Filby	W. C. Filby	36
Hesse Cassel	German. "Wir plügen"	W. C. Filby	478
Home	Albert Lowe	Mr. S. D. Major	462
**Judgment	Dr. G. Prior	Dr. G. Prior	36 Tune 2
**Laudatio.....	Dr. Naylor	Dr. Naylor	371
Rogation	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.....	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.....	281 Tune 2
Slingsby	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick's Sup. Hy. & T.B.	583
Tendring.....	Rev. Dr. L. G. Hayne.....	Sarum Hymnal.....	281
CHANTS.			
Dykes	Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes	Rev. R. R. Chope's Cong. Hy. and Tune Bk.	370 Tune 2
Jam Lucis	Latin	Dr. G. Prior	5, 6
Sardis	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	17
Smyrna	Rev. W. H. Havergal	Songs of Grace and Glory	236 Tune 2
Thyatira.....	R. Redhead	Church Tunes (Masters).....	308 Tune 2
Troyte No. 1	A. H. D. Troyte	A. H. D. Troyte	8 Tune 4, 320 Tune 3, 533
Troyte No. 2	A. H. D. Troyte	A. H. D. Troyte	370, 371, 443
Troyte Nos. 1 and 2 ..	A. H. D. Troyte	A. H. D. Troyte	125
Worcester Chant	Rev. W. H. Havergal	Songs of Grace and Glory	lxxxiv. Tune 2

CONTENTS.

PSALMS.

1, 8, 18 (Parts I. II. III.), 23 (Parts I. II. III.), 25, 34 (Parts I. II.), 39, 41, 42, 51 (Parts I. II.), 57, 63, 67, 80, 84 (Parts I. II. III.), 90, 91, 93, 95, 96, 100 (Parts I. II. III.), 103, 104, 105, 106, 108, 113, 119, 121, 122, 130, 132, 136, 139, 145, 148, 149, 150.

HYMNS FOR SPECIAL SEASONS AND OCCASIONS.

MORNING, 1—7, 277, 322, 401, 529 (Part I.)
 EVENING, 8—19, 410—417, 322, 529 (Part II.) Ps. 63.
 SATURDAY EVENING, 20, 418.
 SUNDAY, 21—27, 402—405.
 SUNDAY EVENING, 28, 406—409.
 CONCLUDING HYMNS, 29—32, 406—409.
 ADVENT, 33—46, 419, 420, 183, 232, 269, 318, 326, 359, 399, 492, 518, 544. Ps. 96.
 CHRISTMAS, 47—55, 364, 556.
 CIRCUMCISION, 53, 57, 191, 387.
 EPIPHANY, 58—61, 421, 422.
 SEPTUAGESIMA, 62—64, 187, 373, 505. Ps. 148.
 BEFORE LENT, 65, 66.
 LENT, 67—76, 423—427, 207—210, 268, 272, 274, 281, 296, 297, 302, 304, 307, 313, 324, 325, 329—331, 335, 337, 338, 348, 355, 363, 365, 378, 388, 393, 396, 504, 516, 520, 532—534, 537, 540, 543, 545, 549, 559, 561—576. Ps. 25, 51, 130.
 SUNDAY BEFORE EASTER, 77, 428.
 ON THE PASSION, 78—89, 429, 430, 162, 278, 297, 321, 325, 365, 378, 388, 498, 522, 565, 566.
 EASTER EVEN, 90, 91, 78, 89, 429, 498, 565, 566.
 EASTER, 92—98, 431—434, 493, 552, 555.
 AFTER EASTER, 99—102, 493, 552, 555, 557.
 ASCENSION, 103—107, 435—437, 121, 257, 265, 363, 372.
 SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY, 108, 438, 439, 552.
 WHITSUNTIDE, 109—113, 440, 185, 261—264, 270, 283, 287, 288, 336, 440, 538, 539, 551, 578.
 TRINITY, 114—120, 384, 441.
 EMBER DAYS, ORDINATIONS, AND VISITATIONS, 121—127, 185. Ps. 132.
 SAINTS' DAYS, 128—150, 442—444, 4, 43, 248, 252, 265, 290, 299, 359, 361.
 BAPTISM, 151—155, 445, 446, 194, 197, 319, 360.
 CONFIRMATION, 156—158, 198, 203, 254, 259, 261,

283, 333, 335, 339, 362, 486, 487, 514, 515, 527, 528, 566, 570.

HOLY COMMUNION, 159—166, 447—457, 27.

MATRIMONY, 167, 168.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD, 169—172, 458—464, 128, 130, 232, 235, 236, 238, 253, 258, (Part I.), 374, 375, 393, 479, 481, 493, 506, 511, 537, 553.

THOSE AT SEA, 173, 174, 494, 495. Ps. 93.

ALMSGIVING AND OFFERTORY, 175—178, 483, 484. Ps. 41.

FOREIGN MISSIONS, 179—187, 269, 359, 579.

THE JEWS, 188, 179, 182, 419. Ps. 67.

HOME MISSIONARIES OR WORKERS, 580.

SPECIAL SERVICES OR MISSIONS, 561—578, 68, 70—76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 85, 89, 207—210, 263, 264, 268, 270, 272, 297, 302, 304, 307, 329—332, 338, 348, 355, 363, 378, 390, 393, 532, 554, 559.

SCHOOLS, AND SCHOOL FESTIVALS, CHILDREN'S SERVICES, &c., 189—205, 465—469.

CHOIR AND OTHER CHURCH FESTIVALS, 206, 470, 227, 228, 354, 370, 371. Ps. 150.

DAYS OF HUMILIATION, 207—212, 70—75, 253, 497, 530. Ps. 25, 51, 130.

DAYS OF THANKSGIVING, 213—215, 180, 354. Ps. 67, 100, 103, 105, 122, 149, 150.

OTHER NATIONAL OCCASIONS, 488, 497, 530.

HARVEST THANKSGIVINGS, 216—222, 472—478, 241, 309, 484. Ps. 136.

HARVEST, IF UNFAVOURABLE, 223, 224.

FRIENDLY SOCIETIES, 225, 226, 175, 176, 178, 484, 487.

CHURCH FOUNDATION OR DEDICATION, 227—231, 470, 471. Ps. 84, 100, 122, 132.

SEASONS OF THE YEAR:—

CLOSE OF THE YEAR, 479.

OLD AND NEW YEAR, 232—239, 480—482, 536.

SPRING AND SUMMER, 240, 484.

AUTUMN, 241, 242,

WINTER, 243.

RELIGIOUS MEETINGS, 581, 175—188, 247, 275, 485, 499, 500, 521, 582.

FOR UNITY, 485, 582.

PRIVATE USE, 583, 584.

ON PUBLIC WORSHIP, 72, 73, 227—229, 274, 286, 289, 301, 306, 310, 342, 351, 357, 389, 499, 500, 521, 545. Ps. 84, 95, 100, 122, 132

BEFORE OR AFTER SERMONS, 136, 185, 247, 261, 270, 275, 312, 328,

GENERAL HYMNS, 244—400, 485—567.

MARKS OF EXPRESSION.

ppp. Extremely soft and subdued.

pp. Very soft.


p. Soft.


mp. Moderately soft.

mf. Moderately loud.

f. Loud.

ff. Very loud and bold.

cres. By degrees (note by note), louder and louder, 

dim. By degrees (note by note), softer and softer, 

a signifies that the words so marked may (if thought desirable) be sung in unison either (1) by Trebles and Altos ; or (2) by Cantoris ; or (3) by Choir without Congregation.

β (1) By Tenors and Basses ; or (2) by Decani ; or (3) by Congregation without Choir.

γ Full.

"*♩* = 76," &c., indicates the time or pace at which the tune, in the Editor's opinion, should be sung.

"*♩* = 60, $\frac{1}{4}$," &c., indicates the pace given by the Composer.

For the benefit of those who do not possess a Metronome, it is remarked that the figures exactly represent the number of minims, &c., to be sung in one minute.

ALPHABETICAL

LIST OF COMPOSERS.

* Composed expressly for this Work, but the Copyright of the Composer.

** Copyright of the Editor of this Work.

Composer or Source.	Metre.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune.
Agutter, B., Mus. Bac.....	12 of 6 5	486	**Exurgat Deus
"	8 5 8 3	504	**Via Crucis, Via Lucis
Albert, H.	8 7 8 7 7 7	394	Erfurt
"	8 7 8 7	205	Godesburg
Alford, Dean	12 of 6 5	476, 515	Forward
Anonymous Old English and various			
Modern Melodies.	7's.	287, 288	Ancient Litany
"	8's.	356	Ashley's Doxology
"	D. 8 7	242	Autumnia
"	7's.	234, 257	Bethlehem Judah
"	6 6 6 6 8 8	499	Beverley
"	C.M.	369	Bristol
"	C.M.	333	Brunswick
"	D.L.M.	373	Bucklersbury
"	C.M.	352, 383	Caithness
"	C.M.	253	Chester
"	C.M.	Psalm cxix., 64	Chichester
"	6 4 6 4 6 6 4	324	Conflict
"	L.M.	284	Cookham
"	C.M.	121, 345, 360	Daye, or Old 132nd
"	S.M.	238	Dedication
"	C.M.	67, 130	Dundee
"	C.M.	275	Durham
"	6 6 6 6 4 4 4 4	498	Gladness
"	L.M.	211	Gideon
"	C.M.	356	Gloucester
"	8 8 8 8	289	Hosanna
"	L.M.	170, 261	Holly
"	6's.	149, 297, 549	Hordell
"	C.M.	113, 204, 264, 381	Ilfracombe
"	S.M.	14, 69, 518	Langton
"	C.M.	59, 280	London New
"	D. 6's.	379	Mount Zion
"	L.M.	124	New Pakenham
"	S.M.	127	Northallerton
"	D.S.M.	577	Old 25th
"	D.C.M.	134	Old 81st
"	5 5 5 5 6 5 6 5	Psalm civ.	Old 104th
"	D.C.M.	376	Palestine
"	7's.	91	Percival
"	D. 7 6	258	Perth
"	7 7 7 7 7 7	355	Petra
"	6 4 6 4 6 7 6 4	581	Pisgah
"	6 5 6 5	413	Putney
"	C.M.	134	St. Agatha
"	L.M.	16	St. Columba
"	C.M.	175, 390	St. David
"	L.M.	226	St. Faith
"	D.C.M.	55	St. Gabriel
"	S.M.	198	St. Helena

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF COMPOSERS.

Composer or Source.	Metre.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune.
Anonymous Old English and various Modern Melodies	C.M.	150, 345	St. Matthias
" " "	S.M.	27, 133, 255	St. Michael
" " "	8 7 8 7	15, 147	St. Prisca
" " "	C.M.	356	Salisbury
" " "	8 8 8 4	320, 481	Saltburn
" " "	8 8 8 8 8 8	17.....	Sardis
" " "	S.M.	272	Shawmut
" " "	8 7 8 7	208	Sicilian Mariners
" " "	8 4 8 4 8 8 8 4	385	Southgate
" " "	S.M.	174	Southwell
" " "	L.M.	34, 157, 305	Stanley Terrace
" " "	D. 7 6	465	Trichinopoly
" " "	7's.	160, 283	Wimbledon
" " "	C.M.	323	Winchester Old
" " "	C.M.	73, 375	Windsor
" " "	L.M.	46.....	Worcester
" " "	C.M.	Psalm xli.	York
Anonymous German and other Foreign Melodies.....	P.M.	54, 99	Adeste Fideles
" " "	D. 8 7	63.....	Alla Trinita Beata
" " "	8 7 8 7 7 7	95, 131	All Saints
" " "	L.M.	100	Andernach
" " "	S.M.	251	Armida
" " "	D. 8 7	212	Augsburg
" " "	L.M.	12, 88	Breslau
" " "	7 7 7 5	118, 260	Capetown, or Dantzic
" " "	7 7 7 7 7 7	223	Cassel
" " "	L.M.	211	Cologne
" " "	L.M.	5, 6	Commandments
" " "	8 7 8 7	143	Culbach
" " "	6 5 6 5	80.....	Derby, or Caswall
" " "	7 7 7 7 7 7	58, 189, 241	Dix
" " "	8 7 8 7 8 7	65, 387	Ephesus
" " "	S.M.	225, 251	Franconia
" " "	7's.	423	Hernlein
" " "	P.M.	478	Hesse Cassel
" " "	L.M.	16.....	Hursley
" " "	D. 7's.	451	Jesu Leiden
" " "	6 6 8 4 6 6 8 4	366	Leoni
" " "	7's.	29, 239, 364	Lubeck
" " "	8 7 8 7 8 7	328	Lusatia
" " "	8 7 8 7 8 7	194, 213	Mannheim
" " "	7 8 7 8 7 7	464	Meinhold
" " "	8 7 8 7	32.....	Merton
" " "	7's.	459	Munich
" " "	S.M.	319	Narenza
" " "	8 8 8 : 8 8 8	278	Old 113th
" " "	10's.	274	Old 124th
" " "	8 6 8 4	111	Olmütz
" " "	L.M.	109	Patras
" " "	7 7 7 7 7 7	4	Ratisbon
" " "	S.M.	348	St. Augustine
" " "	6's.	297	St. Fulda
" " "	L.M.	148, 277	St. Gregory
" " "	7's.	259, 279	St. Martin
" " "	8 8 8 8 8 8	Ps. xxiii. (Part III.)	St. Petersburg
" " "	L.M.	331	St. Sulpice
" " "	D. 7's.	93, 359	Salzburg
" " "	8 8 8 8 8 8	392	Stella
" " "	8 7 8 7	33, 66	Stuttgart
" " "	S.M.	140, 244	Swabia
" " "	8 8 8 : 8 8 8	Psalm xci.	Switzerland
" " "	D. 7's.	107	Syria
" " "	L.M.	119	Trinity College
" " "	8 7 8 7	242, 365	Turnau
" " "	8 7 8 7 4 4 7	30.....	Vesper

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF COMPOSERS.

Composer or Source.	Metre.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune.
Arne, Dr.	C.M.	372	Artaxerxes
Arnold, W.	L.M.	180	Job
Attwood, T.	C.M.	312	Chelsea
"	8 8 8 8 8 8	109	Pentecost
Aylward, T. E.	D. 6 5	512	Sarum
Bach, J. S.	7 8 7 8 8 8	153	Baptism
"	L.M.	446	Fountain
"	L.M.	70, 169	Leipsic
"	D.C.M.	210	Passion
"	7 7 7 7 7 7	363	Presburg
Bach, P. E.	L.M.	119, 327	Weimar
Bagot, Adela H.	7 7 7 6	570 (Part V.)	*Felicitas
Baker, H.	L.M.	164	Whitburn
Barker, E.	D. 6 5	149	Archangel
"	D. 6 5	427	St. Andrew of Crete
Barnby, J.	P.M.	54, 99	Adoratio
"	P.M.	524	**Alleluia
"	C.M.	406	*Cleophas
"	S.M.	14	Emmaus
"	7 7 7 5	511	*Evermore
"	10 10 7	474	Harvest-tide Thanksgiving
"	7 7 7 7 8 8	463	*Hebron
"	C.M.	9, 313, 445	Holy Trinity
"	11 11 11 5	417	Horeb
"	C.M.	449	*In Memoriam
"	P.M.	503	Lux Salvatoris
"	8 6 8 6 6 6 6 6	506	Paradise
"	D. 7's	304	Refugium
"	P.M.	558	St. Angelus
"	D. 7 6	258 (Part II.), 404	St. Anselm
"	8 8 6 8 8 6	344, 433	St. Monica
"	D. 7 6	528	*St. Perpetua
"	10 10 10 4	443	St. Philip
"	D. 8 7	92, 132	St. Polycarp
"	10 10 10 10	456	*St. Saviour
"	11 10 11 10	415	St. Tudno
"	7 6 7 6 8 8	412	Supplication
"	P.M.	461	Tranquillitas
"	8 7 8 7 7 7	19	Vespera
Barthelemon, F. H.	L.M.	1	Morning Hymn
Beethoven, L. Von.	L.M.	85, 331	Bonn
Blow, Dr.	C.M.	74, 207	St. Mary
Boyce, Dr.	8 7 8 7	141, 358	Sharon
Braun	L.M.	196, 343	Emmanuel
"	6 6 4 6 6 6 4	84	Lebanon
Borthwick, Rev. R. Brown	8 7 8 7	544	**Aberdeen
"	D. 7 6	564	*All Saints', Scarborough
"	C.M.	113, 341	**Belgrave
"	6 4 6 4 6 6 4	568	**Coventry
"	L.M.	61	**Didbrook
"	D.C.M.	535	**Gretton
"	L.M.	311	**Islay
"	L.M.	317	*Rudstone
"	5 of 11	431	Salve Festa Dies
Brown, Arthur H.	L.M.	100	All Angels
"	P.M.	521	Antiphon
"	12 of 6 5	475	*Corringham
"	7 7 7 6	575 (Part I.)	Deprecatio
"	8 8 8 8 8 8	173	*Euroclydon
"	7 6 7 6	136	*Evangelus
"	D. 7 6	477	Fountains Abbey
"	D. 7 6	444, 560	Holy Church
"	L.M.	86	*Holy Sepulchre
"	7 7 7 6	574 (Part III.)	Intercessio
"	7 7 7 6	576 (Part II.)	Litania

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF COMPOSERS.

Composer or Source.	Metre.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune.
Brown, Arthur H.....	D. 6 4	495	Margaretting
" "	7 7 7 6	575 (Part III.)	Petitio
" "	7 7 7 6	574 (Part I.)	Prayer
" "	7 7 7 6	576 (Part III.)	Redemptio
" "	L.M.	23, 202	*Sabbath
" "	7 6 7 6 8 8	412	St. Anatolius
" "	L.M.	62	St. Anleon
" "	L.M.	156	St. Cletus
" "	11's.	235	*St. Declan
" "	D. 7's.	75	*St. Gereon
" "	D. 7 6	432	St. John Damascene
" "	7 7 7 6	576 (Part I.)	Supplicatio
" "	7 7 7 7 7 7	4, 580	Tintern
Bruce, Michael	L.M.	108	St. Andrew
Burney, Dr.	L.M.	Psalm cvi.	Truro
Calkin, J. Baptiste	10 10 7 10 10 7	470	**Consecration
" "	D. 7's.	543	**Ramothe
Carey, H.	8 8 8 8 8 8	Psalm xxiii., 240 ..	Surrey
Cecil, Lord B.....	8 7 8 7	358	**Acton
"	6 6 8 4 6 6 8 4	366	**Canaan
"	8 5 8 5 8 7	206	**Cherubim
"	8 7 8 7	146, 299	**Lowestoft
"	8 7 8 7 4 4 7	397	**Protection
"	8 8 6	102	**Redemption
"	D. 7 6	561	**Tranquillity
"	P.M.	215	**Triumph
Chope, Rev. R. R.....	8 8 8 8 8 8	310	Faber
" "	8 7 8 7	39	Ovington
" "	6's.	315, 549	St. Cyprian
" "	6 5 6 5	296	St. Lambert
" "	7's.	234, 266	St. Matthew New
" "	8 7 8 7	395	St. Palladius
Claribel	8 7 8 7	299	Brocklesbury
"	7's.	28	Kirmington
Clarke, Jeremiah	L.M.	186	Brockham
" "	L.M.	45	St. Luke
" "	C.M.	38, 252	St. Magnus
Consort, H. R. H. The Prince.....	8 7 8 7	39, 395	Gotha
Cooper, G.	L.M.	248, 301	St. Sepulchre
Cotterill, Rev. T.	D. 7's.	75	Litany
Courtville, R.....	C.M.	152, 398	St. James
Crassellius	L.M.	25, 43, 77	Winchester New
Croft, Dr.	6 6 6 6 4 4 4 4	Psalm cxxxvi., 293 ..	Bodmin
"	5 5 5 5 6 5 6 5	Ps. civ., cxlix., 177 ..	Hanover
"	C.M.	9, 134, 233	St. Anne
"	D.C.M.	535	St. Matthew
Cruger, J.	P.M.	214	Wittenburg
Darwall, Rev J.....	6 6 6 6 4 4 4 4	Psalm cxlviii., 228...	Darwall
Dickenson, Rev. C. J.	C.M.	330, 360	St. Petrock
" "	9 8 9 8	161	Sanctuary
Dykes, Rev. Dr. J. B.....	6 6 6 4 8 8 4	78	Agons Dei
" "	8 8 8 8 8 8	298	Amplius
" "	D. 8 7	194	Banborough
" "	8 8 8 8 8 8	425	Barrington
" "	10 of 7's.	50	Bethlehem New
" "	7's.	393	Buttrby
" "	8 8 8	117	Cilicia
" "	8 8 8 4	410	*Crepusculum
" "	7's.	467	Deliverance
" "	11 11 11 5	417	**Deus Noster Refugium
" "	D. 7 6	404	Dies Dominica
" "	6 6 6 6 6 6	430	*Dies Tenebrosa
" "	P.M.	370	Dykes

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF COMPOSERS.

Composer or Source.	Metre.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune.
Dykes, Rev. Dr. J. B.	8 7 8 7 3	569	Etiam et mihi
"	P.M.	454	**Eucharistia
"	C.M.	159	Faith
"	7's.	195	Ferrier
"	7 7 7 7 7 7	453	Glastonbury
"	D. 8 7	438	Illuminator
"	7 6 7 6	334	Jerusalem
"	D. 7 6	527	**Jesu Magister Bone
"	C.M.	245	Laud
"	D. 7's.	349, 559	Lent
"	P.M.	503	Lux Benigna
"	D. 6 5	292	Magdalena
"	5 of 11	431	**Pascha
"	6 of 6's.	566	*Quid Retribuam
"	8 7 8 3	493	**Resurrectio
"	8 8 8 3	494	St. Aelred
"	C.M.	273, 276, 329	St. Agnes
"	7's.	28, 57	St. Bees
"	L.M.	77, 179	St. Drosdane
"	6 6 6 6 4 4 4 4	120	St. Godric
"	C.M.	294	St. Oswin
"	8 7 8 7	479	St. Sylvester
"	8 8 8 8 8 8	219	St. Werburg
"	8 7 8 7 7 7	326	St. Wulstan
"	D. 5 4	502	**Salvator et Amicus
"	D. 6's.	424	**Salvum me Fac
"	P.M.	583	Slingsby
"	8 7 8 7	197	Sychar
"	L.M.	222	Thanksgiving
"	7 7 7 5	414	**Vesperi Lux
E.	6 6 6 6	386	**Submission
Elliott, J. W.	7 7 7 6	574 (Part II.)	*Calm
"	7 7 7 6	575 (Part II.)	*Cruciatu
"	7 7 7 6	576 (Part IV.)	*Mysticus
Elvey, Sir George	D. 7 6	492	*Cana of Galilee
"	D. 7's.	94, 217	St. George's Chapel
"	16 of 6 5	512, 513	Siloah
"	D.S.M.	553	*Thessalonica
"	D.S.M.	531	Woodbridge
Ewing, Alex., Bishop of Argyle and the Isles	D. 7 6	258 (Part III.)	Ewing
Farrant, R.	C.M.	243, 374	Farrant
Filby, S. H.	L.M.	231	*Waldeck
"	S.M.	405	Walthamstow
Filby, W. C.	8 8 8 4	450	**Beaconsfield
"	8 6 8 6 8 8	163	Brandenburg
"	8 4 8 4 8 8 8 4	11, 385	Bromley
"	8 8 8 4 8 8 8 4	320	Chiselhurst
"	8 7 8 7 4 7	79	**Clapton
"	P.M.	36	**Dies Irae
"	11 11 11 11	235	**Edenbridge
"	C.M.	26, 55	Faversham
"	C.M.	376	Henley
"	10 10 11 11	177	Hughendon
"	8 7 8 7 4 4 7	47	Kingsgate
"	D.L.M.	125	**Lea Bridge
"	7's.	190	Malta
"	C.M.	340, 382	Natal
"	7's.	269	**Omega
"	5 5 5 5 6 5 6 5	256	**Purfleet
"	8 7 8 7 8 7	65	**Riverhead
"	8 8 8 8 8 8	240	St. Chrysostom
"	8 7 8 7 4 4 7	285	St. Hilary

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF COMPOSERS.

Composer or Source.	Metre.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune.
Filby, W. C.	8 8 8:8 8 8	278	St. Leonard
" "	S.M.	178	St. Nicholas
" "	8 8:8 8:8 8	392	St. Silas
" "	C.M.	280	St. Ursula
" "	L.M.	517	**Stratford
" "	8 8 6 8 8 6	102	**Sundridge
" "	7 7 7 5	539	**Surbiton
" "	11 11 11 11	137	Walmer
" "	10 10 10 10	456	**Westerham
Firth, R. A.	7's.	129, 151	Firth, or St. Peter
Franc, G.	L.M.	Psalm c. (Pts. I, II.)	Old Hundredth
Gauntlett, Dr. H. J.	D. 6 5	513	**Adoration
" "	D.S.M.	105	Ascensiontide
" "	7's.	107, 135, 555	Audley
" "	8 7 8 7 8 7	42, 387	Civitas Regis
" "	8 8 8 6	534	*Colosse
" "	8 8 8 8 8 8	110	Creator Spiritus
" "	7 7 7 7 7 3	401	*Farington
" "	8 8 8 8 8 8	158, 516	Farnworth
" "	5 5 5 5 6 5 6 5	542	Houghton
" "	7's. with Alleluias	96, 103	Jam Pascha
" "	S.M.	521	*Miletus
" "	D. 7 6	471, 480	**Mount Sinai
" "	D.S.M.	572	**Restoration
" "	8 8 8 4	582	Rischolme
" "	P.M.	281	Rogation
" "	7 8 7 8. Alleluias	101	St. Albinus
" "	7 6 7 6	168, 258 (Part I.) ...	St. Alphege
" "	C.M.	26, 265, 391	St. Fulbert
" "	S.M.	123, 167, 263	St. George
" "	S.M.	154	St. Jerome
" "	8 7 8 7 8 7	473	**St. Theophanes
" "	D.S.M.	573	**Tyre
" "	7's.	350	University College
" "	D.S.M.	420	Vigil
" "	10's.	426	**Vivifica me
Gastorius, S.	8 8 8 8 4 7	289	Baden
G. H.	D.C.M.	485	Unity
Giardini	6 6 4 6 6 6 4	187	Moscow
Gibbons, Dr. O.	L.M.	184, 277	Angels
" "	7's.	91, 306	Gibbons
Gilbert, W. B., Mus. Bac.	D. 7's.	135, 316, 351	Maidstone
Gill, J.	D. 7's.	421	New St. Andrew's
Giornovich	D.C.M.	290	St. Asaph
Goss, Sir John	D. 8 7	365	**Repose
" "	8 7 8 7 4 4 7	353	**St. John the Baptist
" "	D. 8's.	13	St. Giles
Goudimel.....	11 11 11 5	488	De Merlay
Grey, Hon. and Rev. F. R.	8 8 8	117, 396	St. Aidan
" "	7 7 7 5	118, 260	Triune
Grizzelle, T. M.	D. 6 5	571	**St. Fabian
Haking, Rev. R.	C.M.	381	**Moredon
" "	D. 8 7	302	**St. Cyril
Handel	8 8 8 8	144	David
" "	6 6 6 6 8 8	106	Gopsal
" "	8 8 6 8 8 6	344	Kedron
" "	C.M.	253	Resurrection
" "	7's.	129	Theodora
Harland, Rev. E.	8 7 8 7 7 7	131	Ashbourne
" "	8 7 8 7	53	Bellamour
" "	11 12 12 10	115	Colwich
" "	6 5 6 5	292	Hinton Admiral
" "	8 8 8. Alleluias	98	Victory

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF COMPOSERS.

Composer or Source.	Metre.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune.
Harland, Rev. E.	7's.	266, 287	Wolhayes
" "	11 11 11 11	139, 235	Wolseley
Harland, Mrs.	7's.	221, 309	Knyveton
Havergal, Rev. W. H.	S.M.	263	Annageddon
" "	C.M.	201	Chesalon
" "	C.M.	233, 377	Evan
" "	C.M.	236	Smyrna (Chant)
" "	C.M.	Psalm LXXXIV.	Worcester Chant
Havergal, Miss F. R.	6 5 6 5	296	Claudia
" "	11 10 11 10	415	Eirene
" "	12 of 6 5	303, 436	Hermas
Haweis, Dr.	C.M.	332, 361	Richmond
Hay, J.	C.M.	52	St. Dunstan
Haydn	D. 8 7	63, 104, 509	Austria
"	D. 8 7	318	Benediction
"	D.L.M.	373	Creation
"	D. 7 6	182	Greenland
"	8 7 8 7 8 7	227	Oriel
"	12 of 6 5	303	St. Alban
"	6's.	315	Wilberforce
Hayes, Dr. W.	8 8 6 8 8 6	384	Magdalene College
Hayne, Rev. Dr. L. G.	7's.	230, 306, 357	Buckland
" "	8 5 8 5 8 4 3	206	*Cantus Coelestis
" "	8 8 8 8 8 8	17, 298, 388	Compline
" "	8 8 8	396	Fortress, or Trinity
" "	P.M.	281	Tendring
Herrmann, N.	C.M.	56	St. George Old
Hervey, Rev. F. A. J.	8 7 8 7	15	*Avebury
" "	L.M.	249, 343	Bath
" "	7 6 7 6	337	*Bedwyn
" "	8 7 8 7	66	*Carisbrook
" "	D.C.M.	368	Castle Rising
" "	L.M.	250	*Charlewood
" "	7 7 7 7 7 7	116	*Denham
" "	8 5 8 3	504	*Douglass
" "	8 8 8 8 8 8	17	*Elton
" "	7's.	82	*Glaston
" "	S.M.	282, 405	*Grace
" "	8 4 8 4 8 8 8 4	385	Hensted Hall
" "	7 7 7 6	574 (Part IV.)	*Holiness
" "	8 8 8 6	307	*Levens
" "	7 7 7	448, 532	*Luz
" "	D.L.M.	411	*Maxwelton
" "	12 of 6 5	514	*Morcott
" "	7 7 7 6	575 (Part IV.)	*Purity
" "	8 7 8 7 7 7	551	*Riverside
" "	8 8 8 6	533	*Ropley
" "	6 5 6 5	466	*Roydon
" "	7's.	423	Temptation
" "	D. 6 5	468	*West Tisted
" "	D. 9 8	161	*Wroxton
Hewlett, T.	10's.	426	Dalkeith
" "	6 4 6 6	18	St. Oswald
Hiles, Dr. H.	D.C.M.	491	Rapture
" "	D.S.M.	362	Thornton
Hogan, Rev. F. W.	7 7 7 5	539	*Comforter
" "	L.M.	447	*Newtown Butler
" "	8 6 8 6 6 6 6 6	506	Paradise, No. 2
" "	L.M.	336, 481	St. Patrick
" "	C.M.	491	Sympathy
Holt, Felix	8 4 8 4 8 8 8 4	11	Cochrane
Hopkins, E. J.	D.S.M.	578	*Corinth
" "	10's.	409	**Ellers
" "	8 8 8 8 8 8	460	**Machpelah
" "	6 6 6 : 6 6 6	529	**Nazareth
" "	D.C.M.	584	**Patmos
" "	C.M.	72, 159, 237, 530 ...	St. Hugh

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF COMPOSERS.

Composer or Source.	Metre.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune.
Hopkins, E. J.	8 7 8 7 4 7	30, 397, 573	St. Raphael
"	8 4 8 4 8 8 8 4	11.....	Temple
Horsley, W.	7 7 7 7 7 7	81.....	Cawnpore
"	8 7 8 7 4 4 7	47.....	St. Jude
Howard, Dr.	L.M.	Psalm cxxxix	Norfolk
"	S.M.	Psalm cxxx., 348 ..	S. Bride
Hullah, J.	7 7 7 7 7 7	286, 550	St. Bruno
Irons, H. S.....	L.M.	16.....	Hope
"	8 7 8 7 4 7	47, 457	St. Osmund
Jenner, Right Rev. Bishop	12 of 6 5	436, 514	Unitas
Jones, Rev. W.	C.M.	Psalm lxxxiv.	St. Stephen
Joseph, G., of Breslau	8 8 8 8	356. Dox.	Frankfort
Knapp, W.	L.M.	24, 83, 305	Wareham
Knecht, Justin Heinrich	7's.	138, 155, 389	Vienna
Kocher.....	7 6 7 6	258 (Pts. I. & II.)...	Cluny
"	D. 7 6	258 (Part. II.)	Morlaix
Kugelmann.....	8 8 8 8 8	87, 367	Hallé
Langran, James	D. 8 7	51, 132	Deerhurst
"	8 7 8 7 4 4 7	285	Miriam
"	10's.	8	Tottenham
Latin Melodies and Chants	L.M.	68, 85	Intercession
"	L.M.	5	Jam Lucis
"	L.M.	523	Jesu Dulcis Memoria
"	L.M.	86.....	Lamentation
"	C.M.	172, 295, 321	St. Bernard
"	D. 8 7	49, 400	St. John
"	L.M.	109, 336	Veni Creator
Leigh, W. Austin	D.C.M.	294	Urbs Coelestis
Lockhart, C.	S.M.	Psalm lxvii., 128 ..	Carlisle
Lowe, Albert	12 of 6 5	469	**Ambleside
"	D. 6's.	342	Habitation
"	8 7 8 7 4 4 7	42, 353, 556	Hallelujah
"	P.M.	462	Home
"	8 7 8 7	208	Lowton
"	C.M.	449	**Remembrance
"	7's.	554	St. Stephen New
Luther, Martin	8 7 8 7 8 8 7	37.....	Altorf
"	P.M.	215	Wartburg
Macfarren, Professor G. A.	D. 7 7 7 5	540	**Faxit Deus
"	6 6 6 6 8 8	497	**Homage
"	7 7 7 7 7 3	401	**Lux Prima
"	D. 6 5	422	**Oriens
"	11 11 11 5	488	**Serenitas
"	D. 7 6	561	**Welcome
Macfarren, Walter.....	6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4	508	*Dulcis Visio
"	6 6 6:6 6 6	430	*Ransom
Madan, Rev. R.	8 7 8 7 4 4 4 7	41.....	Helmsley
Mainzer, Dr.	L.M.	22.....	Mainzer
Martin, G. H.	D.S.M.	232	Buxton
Mason, Dr. Lowell.....	L.M.	317	Eden
Mather	C.M.	38, 252	Bethphage
Matthews, Rev. T. R.	D. 7 6	168, 547	Chenies
"	6 5 6 5	338	Fulstow
"	6 6 6 4 8 8 4	78.....	Llangennith
"	L.M.	165, 522	Ludborough
"	6 5 6 5	80.....	North Coates
"	D. 7 6	440	Norton

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF COMPOSERS.

Composer or Source.	Metre.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune.
Matthews, Rev. T. R.	D. 7 6	441	Oxwich
Mendelssohn	10 of 7's.	50.....	Bethlehem Ephratah
"	11 10 11 10	60.....	Berlin
"	C.M.	199, 201	Holy Cross
Milgrove, B.	S.M.	Psalm li.	Mount Ephraim
Miller, Dr.	L.M.	89, 114, 165, 171 ..	Rockingham
Monk, Dr. E. G.	7 7 7 5	538	Charity
"	7 6 7 6 7 7	526	**Leeds
"	7 7 7 7 7 7	20.....	St. Ninian
"	6 5 6 5	500	**York Minster
Monk, Professor W. H.	6 of 10's.	416	Evening
"	7's.	21, 364	Festival
Morland, J.	L.M.	169, 209	Wearmouth
Mozart, (From)	7's.	271	Conquest
Naylor, Dr. J.	D.S.M.	552	**Diadem
"	P.M.	371	**Laudatio
"	P.M.	483	**Pietas
"	P.M.	454	Scarborough
Neumark, G.	8 8 : 8 8 : 8 8	173	Bremen
Ouseley, Rev. Sir F. A. Gore	6 6 4 6 6 6 4	472	St. Austin
"	4 4 7 8 8 7	505	**St. Winifred
Packer, F.	6 4 6 4 6 6 4	324	Australia
Palestrina, G. P. A. de.....	8 8 8 with Alleluias	98.....	Palestrina
Parry, C. H. H.	C.M.	519	**Clinton
"	L.M.	156, 254	**Eton
"	L.M.	61, 322	**Exeter
Parry, T. Gambier.....	C.M.	166	St. Benedict
Pierson, Dr. H. H.	D. 7 6	258 (Part III.)	Dresden
Pleyel, I.	7's.	279	German Hymn
Prior, Dr. G.	7's.	399	**Advent
"	7's.	269	**Alpha
"	P.D. 8's.	Psalm xvi.....	**Asaph
"	5 5 11 5 5 11	83.....	**Atonement
"	6 4 6 4 6 6 4	324	**Bethel
"	8 8 8 8	13.....	**Bisbrook
"	C.M.	290	**Bliss
"	8 7 8 7 4 7	567	**Bounty
"	10 10 10 12	455	**Bridegroom
"	D.L.M.	411	**Capernaum
"	8 6 8 4	111	**Clapham
"	D. 8 7	544	**Dawn
"	8 8 8 8 6	339	**Devotion
"	S.M.	362	**Exultation
"	5 5 8 8 5 5	567	**Fatherland
"	6 4 6 4 6 7 6 4	581	**Fraternitas
"	L.M.	Psalm cl.....	**Gittith
"	7's.	271	**Guidance
"	7 7 7	71.....	**Help
"	6 6 6 6 8 8	419	**Immanuel
"	8 8 8 6	307	**Invitation
"	D. 7's.	183	**Iona
"	6's.	312	**Joy
"	P.M.	36.....	**Judgment
"	6's.	386	**Kingdom
"	D.L.M.	220	**Lammas
"	7 7 7 5	314	**Mercy
"	5 5 5 5 6 5 6 5	256	**Onward
"	6's.	407	**Pax
"	6 5 6 5	338	**Peace
"	L.M.	570	**Refuge
"	8 8 8 8	536	**Safety

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF COMPOSERS.

Composer or Source.	Metre.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune.
Prior, Dr. G.	L.M.	5, 164	**St. Bartholomew
" "	7's.	380	**Salvation
" "	8 7 8 7 4 7	579	**Sierra Leone
" "	10's.	8	**Sulham
" "	D. 7's.	439	**Thitherward
" "	11 10 11 10	541	**Tribulation
" "	11 12 12 10	115	**Tribulation
" "	7's.	350, 459	**Warfare
Prior, G. N. S.	L.M.	523	**Victor
Purday, C. H.	P.M.	503	Sandon
Randall, Dr.	C.M.	Psalm cxxii.....	University
Reay, S.	D. 7 6	181	Ceylon
Redhead, R.	7 7 7 7 7 7	90, 355	Ajalon
"	C.M.	295, 321	Clairval
"	8 8 6 8 8 6	246	Fulbourne
"	7's.	393	Marah
"	7 7 7 7 8 8 8 8	483	Offertory
"	7 8 7 8	101	St. Ambrose
"	8 7 8 7 4 7	79	St. Bede
"	8 7 8 7 4 7	35	St. Britius
"	7's. with Alleluias	96	St. Clement
"	6 6 6 6 8 8	97, 288	St. Ebbe
"	L.M.	2, 186	St. Ignatius
"	7's. with Alleluias	103	St. Salvador
"	8 7 8 7	31	St. Valentine
"	8 7 8 7 8 7	308	Thyatira
"	6 4 6 6	18	Twilight
Reinagle, A. R.	S.M.	325	**Ben Rhydding
" "	C.M.	236, 264	**Hawley
" "	L.M.	311	**Leigh
" "	S.M.	518	**Moccas
" "	C.M.	270, 291, 378	St. Peter
"	8 5 8 3	504	**St. Sabbas
Robinson, W. C.	7 7 7	71	Holywell
Rogers, R.	6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4	508	*Fernbrook
Romberg, A.	7's.	188	Kiel
Rosenmüller	7's.	241	Nassau
Sankey, I. D.	8 6 8 6 8 6	429	Substitution
Scheffler, J.	L.M.	44	Angelus
Schein, J. H.	L.M.	25, 284	Eisenach
"	L.M.	176, 347	Friburg
Schöp, J.	7 7 7 7 7 7	81, 224	Zurich
Shrubsole	C.M.	245	Miles' Lane
Sidebotham, J. S. . .	D. 7 6	465	**Abingdon
Silas, E.	D. 7's.	351	Beulah
"	7 7 7 5	538	**Fides
"	7 7 7 7 7 7	537	**Knowledge
"	D. 7's.	421	**Manifestation
"	8 6 8 6 8 8	418	**Preparation
"	D. 7 6	490	**Reward
"	L.M.	447	**Truth
Sleman, Rev. P.	S.M.	272	St. Ewen, or St. Raphael
Smart, Sir G.	C.M.	Psalm xviii.....	Wiltshire
Smart, Henry	D. 8 7	437, 509	Bethany
"	6 of 10's.	416	Carmel
"	D. 7 6	546	**Chebar
"	7 6 7 6 7 7	526	Coldrey
"	D.S.M.	552	**Coronæ
"	C.M.	406	**Eventide
"	D. 8 7	400	Everton
"	6 5 6 5	501	**Gennesaret
"	10 10 10 12	455	**Genoa
"	7 7 7 7 7 7	452, 525	Heathlands

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF COMPOSERS.

Composer or Source.	Metre.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune.
Smart, Henry.....	D. 7 6	434	Lancashire
"	D.C.M.	482	Northumberland
"	D. 7 6	563	**Patience
"	10's.	274	**Penitence
"	8 7 8 7 8 7	557	Regent Square
"	8 7 8 7 7 7	402	**Sabbaticus
"	8 7 8 7 8 7	556	St. Mark
Smith, I.	C.M.	Psalm cviii.....	Abridge
"	C.M.	Psalm xc.....	Irish
Southgate, T. B.....	6 4 6 4 6 6 4	324	Hampstead
Spohr, Ludwig	D.C.M.	562	Flensburg
"	D. 7's.	304	Leyden
Stainer, Dr. J.	(D.)C.M.	Psalm xlii., 55	Spohr
"	7 8 7 8 7 7	403	**Lux
"	D. 6's.	407	**Rest
"	D. 6's.	379	*St. Lawrence
"	D.C.M.	368	*St. Paul
"	C.M.	329, 520	**Sudeley
"	12 of 6 5	515	**Watchword
Stanley, J.	8 7 8 7 4 4 7	79.....	Calvary
"	L.M.	145	Montgomery
"	C.M.	Psalm cv.	Warwick
Stanley, S.	C.M.	Psalm cxxi.....	Northam
"	S.M.	Psalm lxxvii.....	Shirland
Steggall, Dr. C.....	8 8 8 4	450	**Antioch
"	6 6 6 6 4 4 4 4	496	Christchurch
"	S.M.	408	**Philippi
"	D. 8 7	510	**Rephidim
"	D. 7's.	183, 354	St. Edmund
"	7 7 7 5	314	St. Michael Royal
"	D.S.M.	420	Vigilate
Strattner	7's.	221, 309	Glaucha
Sullivan, Arthur	D. 8 7	318	Formosa
"	7 7 7	71.....	Lacrymæ
"	D. 7 6	564	Lux Mundi
"	6 4 6 4 6 6 4	324	Propior Deo
"	12 of 6 5	486	St. Gertrude
Summers, J. L.	8 7 8 7 7 7	19.....	Evensong
"	C.M.	268, 335	Palestina
Tallis, T.....	L.M.	10.....	Tallis' Canon
"	C.M.	229, 247, 545	Tallis' Ordinal
Teschner, Melchior	D. 7 6	193, 216, 428	St. Theodulph
Thackwray, G. B.	8 8 : 8 8 : 8 8	516	*Amor
"	D. 7 6	565	*Puritas
"	6 of 10's.	518	*Shelter
"	8 5 8 3	504	*Vitæ Spatium
Thorne, E. H.	6 6 6 : 6 6 6	529	*Canticle
"	7 7 7	448	*Mysterium
Thrupp, Rev. J. F.	11 10 11 10	60.....	Epiphany
Troyte, A. H. D.	8 8 6	246	Bridehead
"		8, 320, 533	Troyte. No. 1.
"	P.M.	370, 443	Troyte. No. 2.
Turle J.	7 7 7	532	**Health
"	C.M.	7, 40, 265	Westminster
Turton, Bishop	L.M.	3, 126	Ely
Vulpus, M.	7 6 7 6	337	Vulpus
Wainwright, Dr.	C.M.	Psalm viii.	Liverpool
"	C.M.	Psalm xviii.	Manchester
"	6 of 10's.	48.....	Stockport
Waley, S. W.....	D. 8 7	510	**Pilgrim
"	D.C.M.	562	Vox Salvatoris

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF COMPOSERS.

Composer or Source.	Metre.	No. of Psalm or Hymn.	Name of Tune.
Walker, J. H.....	8 7 8 7 8 7	30, 308	Rugby
Wall, R. B.....	L.M.	185	St. Machutus
"	L.M.	218	St. Thomas
Walmisley, T. F.	S.M.	238	St. Simon
Webb, Miss F. E.	D. 7 7 8 7	412	*Ecclesia
Webbe, S.	C.M.	294	Belmont
"	7 7 7 7 7 7	116	Bethabara
"	7's.	21, 259, 267	Innocents
"	L.M.	24, 76, 112	Melcombe
"	8 7 8 7 4 4 7	203	Mount of Olives
Weber.....	7's.	162, 192, 288	Siloam
Wesley, Dr. S. S.	8 7 8 7 4 7	35.....	Ashburton
"	D. 7 6	489, 490	Aurelia
"	7 7 7 7 7 7	580	**Berea
"	P.M.	558	Celestia
"	8 8 8 4	481	Dorcas
"	10's.	8	Ellingham
"	7 7 7 5	511	**Eternity
"	8 7 8 3	493	Hornsey
"	7 7 7 7 7 7	355, 537	Houghton-le-Spring
"	D.S.M.	232	**Lincoln
"	D. 7 6	487	**Pilgrimage
"	P.M.	458	Resignation
"	7 7 7 7 7 7	116	**St. Athanasius
"	8 5 8 5 8 4 3	206	**Seraphim
"	11 12 12 10	115	Trinity
Wesley, S.	S.M.	142	Bethlehem
West, Rev. L. R.	S.M.	128	Moravia
Westlake, F.	D. 7 6	435	Olivet
Wheale, W.....	C.M.	Ps. xxxiv. (Pt. I.) 369	Bedford
Willing, C. E.	7 6 7 6	428	Praise
"	L.M.	262, 346	St. Vincent
Wilson, Hugh.....	C.M.	166, 335	Martyrdom
Woodbury, J.	D.S.M.	553	Nearer Home
Woodward, W.	7's.	200, 357	St. Timothy
Worgan, Dr.	7's. with Alleluias	96.....	Easter Hymn
Zeuner, C.	L.M.	122	Brooklyn

E R R A T A.

- Hymn 401, tune 1, bar 5—Natural (♮) to second D in Tenor.
- „ 417—For “Refugiam” read “Refugium.”
- „ 431, tune 2, bar 11—Tenor and Bass A F in last chord.
- „ 437, verse 3, line 3—For “the” read “their.”
- „ „ verse 4, line 4—For “king” read “kings,” and Capital H to “Him.”
- „ 443, verse 2, line 2—For “the” read “their.”
- „ 444, bar 9—First Alto C should be ♯.
- „ 447, tune 1—Eighth Alto note should be D.
- „ 450, verse 2, line 2—For “His” read “this.”
- „ 451, bar 5—First Tenor note should be C.
- „ 476, bar 13—First Tenor note should be F.
- „ „ last line—For “the” read “our.”
- „ 478, verse 2, line 8—For “us” read “our.”
- „ 479, last verse, bar 8—Bass should be C.
- „ 480, bar 15—Bass C should be ♯.
- „ 484, verse 6, line 4—For “gavest” read “givest.”
- „ 488, tune 2, bar 10—First Alto note should be G.
- „ 522, bar 8—Last Tenor note should be C.
- „ 526, tune 2—“Coldrey” not “Coldery.”
- „ 541, bar 15—Last Alto and Bass D should be ♮.
- „ „ —For “Gloom” read “Tribulation.”
- „ 544, tune 1, bar 22—Sharp to D, not F.
- „ 545, bar 4—Tenor note should be A.
- „ „ bar 5—First Tenor note should be A.
- „ „ bar 10—Bass note should be B.
- „ „ last bar, first chord—Treble D, Alto B, Tenor G, Bass lower G.
- „ 549, tune 2, bar 3—Third Treble note to be B.
- „ 560, bar 11, should be like bar 9 of Hymn 444, corrected as above.
- „ 561, tune 2—Last Treble note should be D.
- „ 565, bar 15—♮ to Bass D.
- „ „ bar 17—♮ to Bass C.
- „ 571, verse 4, line 5—Capital S to “Spirit.”
- „ 580, verse 3, line 5—For “Say” read “So.”
- „ 581, verse 4, lines 1 and 3—Capitals to “Shepherd” and “His.”
- „ „ line 7—For “yet we struggle” read “ye struggle.”
- „ „ tune 2—Last Tenor A to be ♮.
- „ 584, verse 4, line 5—For “Ere” read “E’er.”

Psalms.

1 & 8.

ST. ANNE. C.M.

Dr. CROFT. 1703.

1. "Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful."

mf 1 **H**OW blest is he who ne'er consents
By ill advice to walk;
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits
Where men profanely talk.

mp 2 But makes the perfect law of God
His business and delight;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.

cres. 3 Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,
With timely fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and success
All his designs attend. } *a*

mf 6 For God approves the just man's ways;
To happiness they tend: } *β*
p But sinners, and the paths they tread,
Shall both in ruin end.

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

8. "O Lord our Governor, how excellent is Thy Name in all the world."

f 1 **O** THOU, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Thro' all the world how great art Thou!
How glorious is Thy Name!

mf 2 In heav'n Thy wondrous works are sung, } *β*
Nor fully reckon'd there; } *a*
And yet thou mak'st the infant tongue
Thy boundless praise declare.

p 4 Lord, what is man that Thou so lov'st
To keep him in Thy mind? } *β*
Or what his offspring, that Thou prov'st } *a*
To them so wondrous kind?

mf 9 O Thou, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Thro' all the world how great art Thou!
How glorious is Thy Name!

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

8.

LIVERPOOL. C.M.

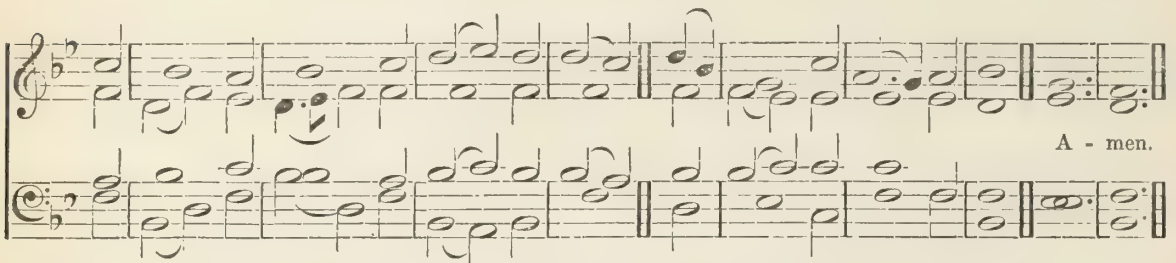
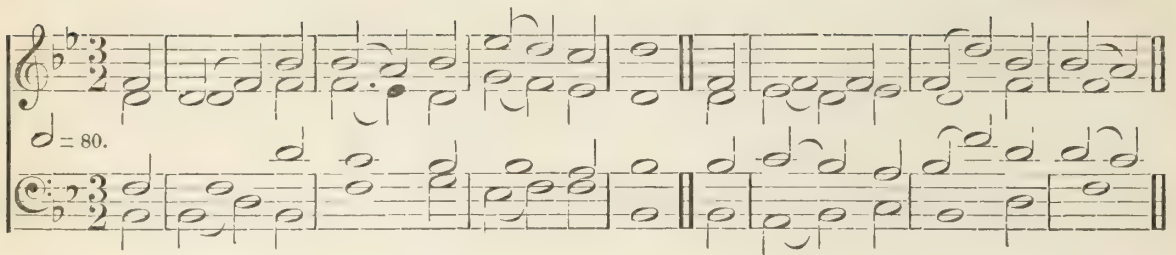
Dr. WAINWRIGHT. 1770.

Psalms.

18. (PART I.)

WILTSHIRE. C.M.

Sir G. SMART.



18. (O.V. PART I.)

"I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength."

mf 1 **O** LORD, my strength and fortitude,
My God, I must love Thee ;
Thou art my castle and defence
In my necessity :

f 2 My fortress, rock, in whom I trust,
The worker of my wealth ;
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
The horn of all my health.

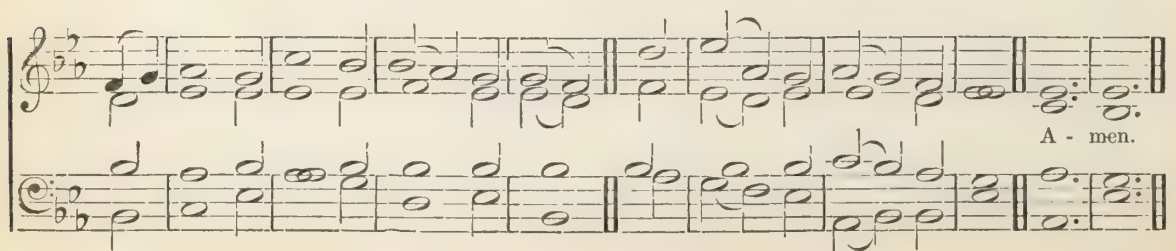
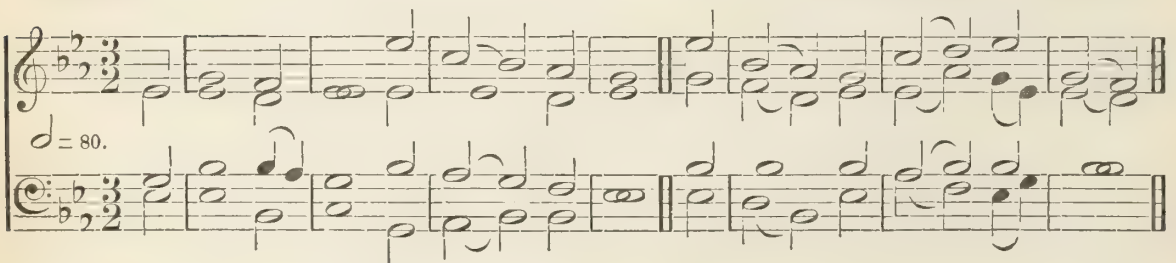
mf 46 Blessed be Thou, the living Lord,
Most worthy of all praise ;
p Thou art my rock and saving health,
mf Bless'd be Thy Name always.

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

MANCHESTER. C.M.

Dr. WAINWRIGHT. Ob. 1780.

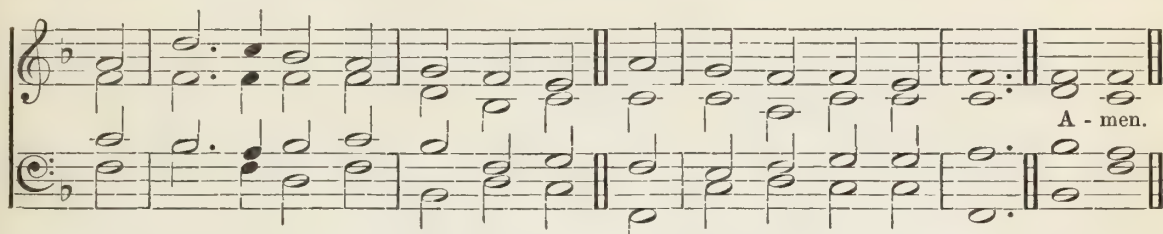
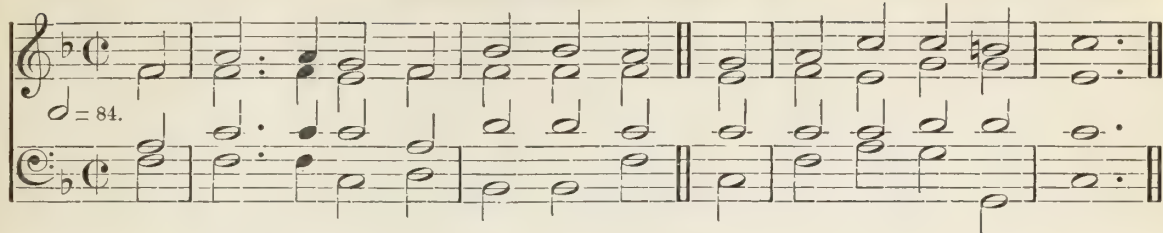


Psalms.

18. (PARTS I. & II.)

WINCHESTER OLD. C.M.

Alison's Psalter. 1599.



18. "He bowed the heavens also, and came down."
(O.V. PT. II.)

mf 1 **T**HE Lord descended from above,
And bow'd the heav'ns most high;
And underneath His feet He cast
The darkness of the sky:

f 10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims
Full royally He rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.

mf 30 Now who is God, except the Lord? } *β*
For other there is none: }
And who is there omnipotent, } *a*
Saving our God alone?

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

23. "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not
(PT. I.) want."

mf 1 **T**HE Lord Himself, the mighty Lord,
Vouchsafes to be my guide;
The Shepherd, by whose constant care
My wants are all supplied.

p 2 In tender grass He makes me feed,
And gently there repose;
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.

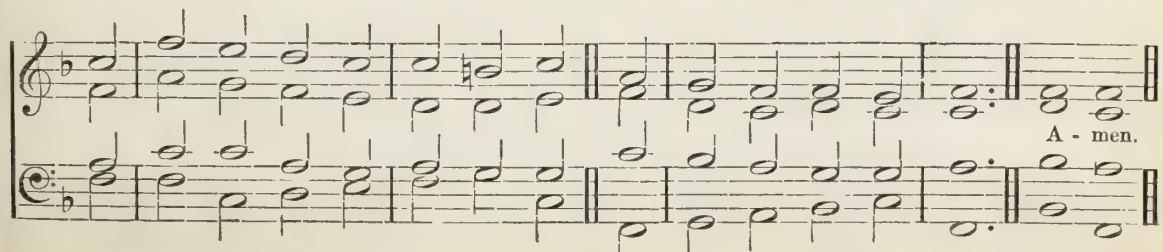
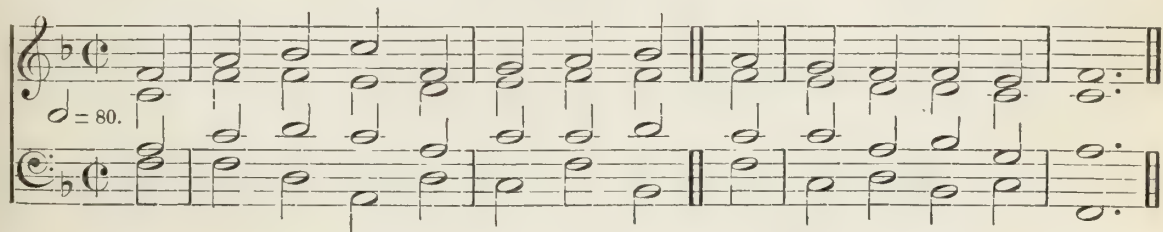
mf 3 He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,
And, to His endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In His most righteous ways.

cres. 4 I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free;
For there His aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me. Amen.

23. (PART I.)

DUNDEE C.M.

Scotch Psalter. 1635.



Psalms.

23. (O.V. PART II.)

ST. JAMES. C.M.

R. COURTVILLE. 1680.

23. (PART II.)

"The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want."

mf 1 **M**Y Shepherd is the Living Lord,
Nothing therefore I need!
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams,
He setteth me to feed.

mp 2 He shall convert and glad my soul,
And bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
For His most holy Name.

p 3 Yea, though I walk the vale of death,
Yet will I fear no ill:
Thy rod and staff will comfort me,
And Thou art with me still.

cres. 5 Through all my life, Thy favour is
Thus freely show'd to me,
f And in Thy house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be. Amen.

23. (PART III.)

SURREY. 88.88.88.

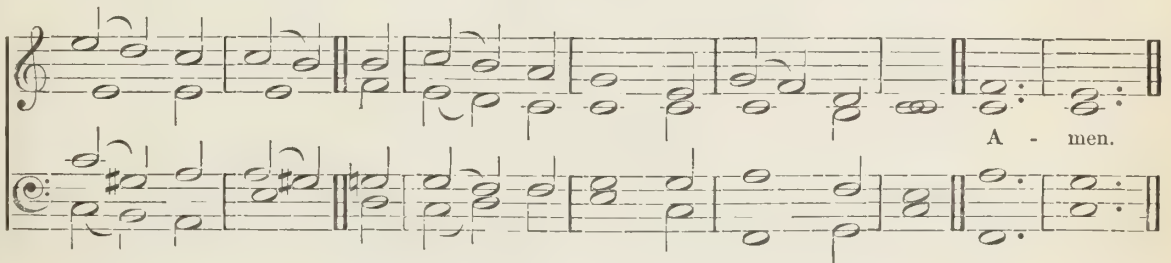
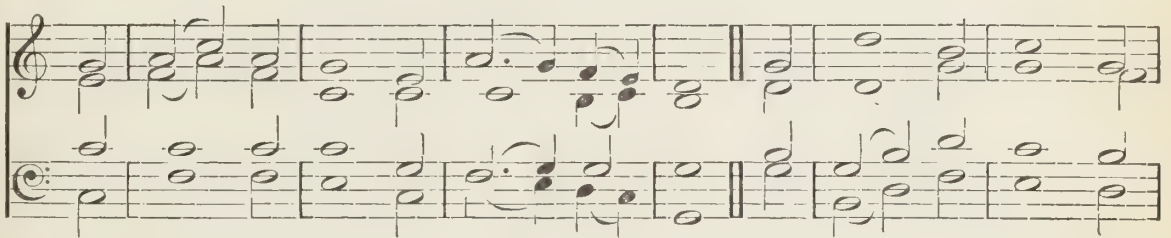
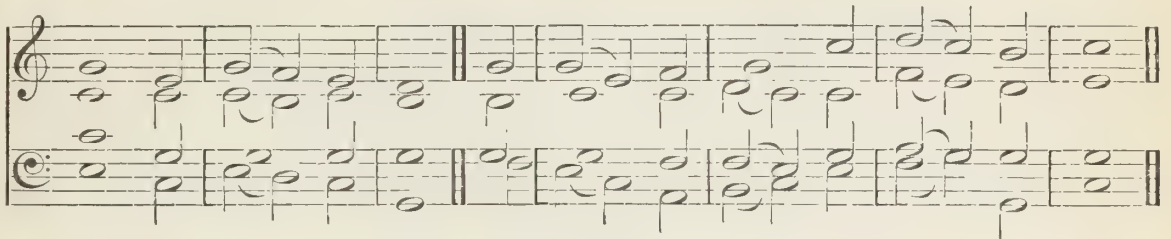
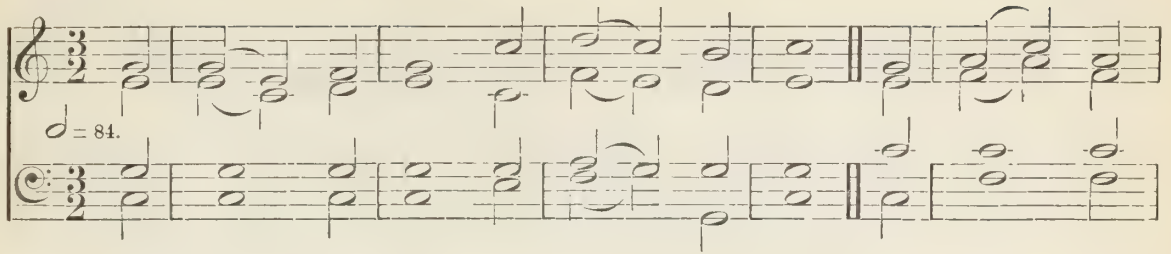
CAREY. 1743.

Psalms.

ST. PETERSBURGH. 88.88.88.

2ND TUNE.

Russian.



23. (PART III.)

"He shall feed me in a green pasture."

mf 1 **T**HE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

p 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
cres. To fertile vales, and dewy meads,
My weary, wand'ring steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

p 3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
cres. My stedfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy rod and staff shall give me aid,
dim. And guide me through the dreadful shade.

f Amen:

Psalms.

25.

MORAVIA. S.M.

Rev. L. WEST. 1800.

A - men.

25.

“Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.”

<p><i>f</i> 1 TO God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice ; <i>p</i> Oh, let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes rejoice.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 5 Thy mercies and Thy love, O Lord, recall to mind; And graciously continue still, As Thou wert ever, kind.</p>	<p><i>p</i> 6 Let all my youthful sins Be blotted out by Thee ; And, for Thy wondrous goodness' sake, } <i>a</i> In mercy think on me.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 7 His mercy and His truth The righteous Lord displays, In bringing wand'ring sinners home, } <i>β</i> And teaching them His ways.</p>
--	---

f To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As 'twas of old, and shall be still,
To all eternity. Amen.

34. (PART I.)

BEDFORD. C.M.

W. WHEALE. Cir. 1729.

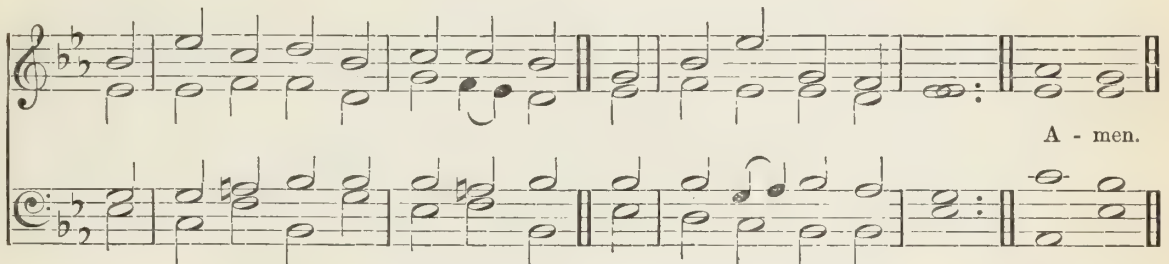
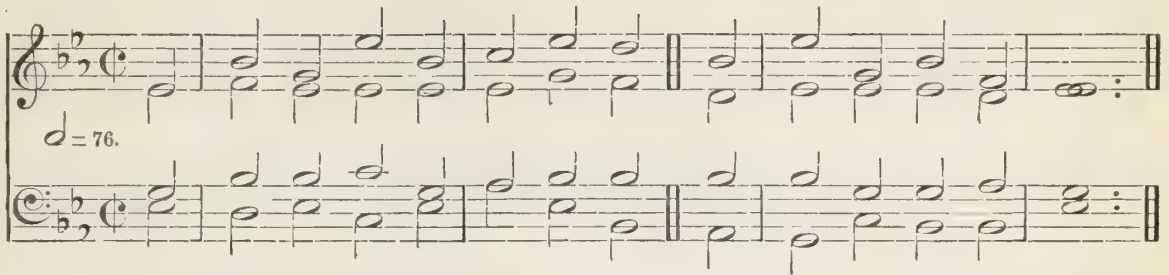
A - men.

Psalms.

34. (PART II.)

LONDON NEW. C.M.

Scotch Psalter. 1635.



34. "I will bless the Lord at all times."
(PART I.)

mf 1 **T**HRO' all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

f 2 Of His deliv'rance I will boast,
Till all that are distrest
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

mf 3 Oh, magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name :
When in distress to Him I call'd, } *β*
He to my rescue came.

mp 17 Deliv'rance to His saints He gives,
When His relief they crave ;
He's nigh to heal the broken heart, } *α*
And contrite spirit save.

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

34. "The angel of the Lord encampeth round
(PART II.) about them that fear Him."

mf 7 **T**HE hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just ;
Deliv'rance He affords to all
Who on His succour trust.

p 8 Oh, make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide,
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

mf 9 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear ;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

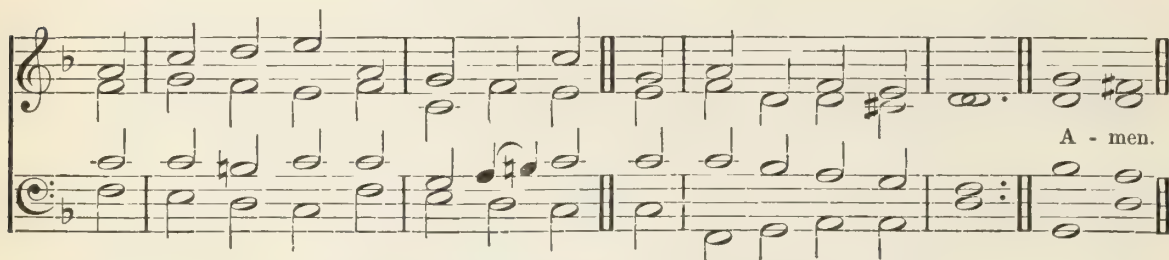
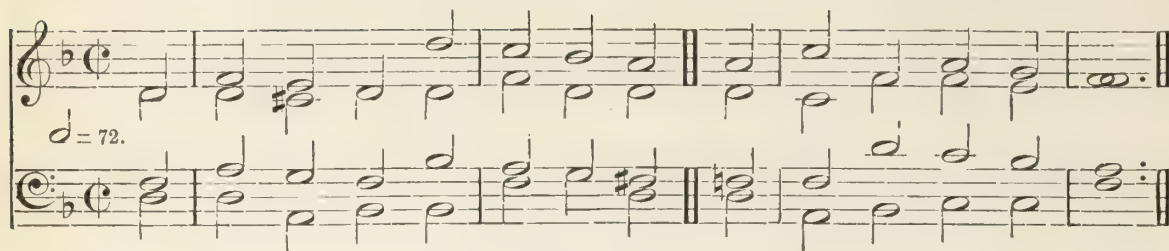
cres. 22 For God preserves the souls of those
Who on His truth depend ;
To them and their posterity
f His blessings shall descend. Amen.

Psalms.

39.

ST. MARY. C.M.

Dr. Blow.
Playford's Psalter. 1671.



39.

“ Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days.”

p 4 **T**EACH me, O Lord, to know mine end,
The measure of my days :
dim. Teach me to know how weak I am,
And frail in all my ways.

mp 5 The term of my appointed life
Thou makest but a span ;
Mine age is nothing in Thy sight :
So vain at best is man.

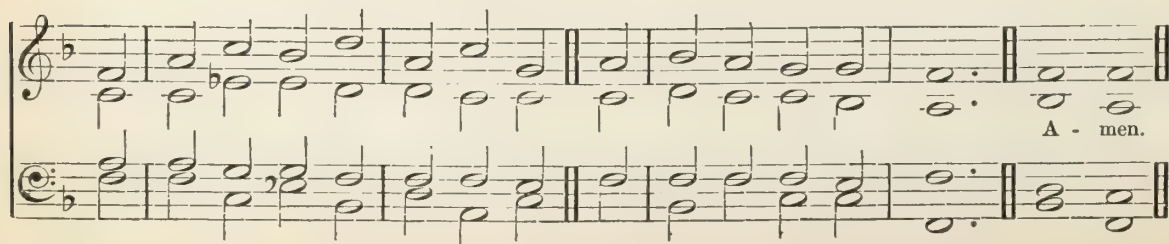
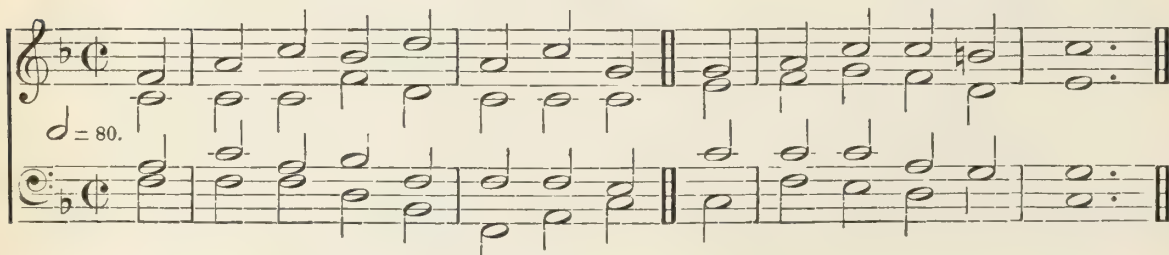
mf 6 Man in a world of shadows walks,
Disquieted in vain.
He heaps up wealth, and knoweth not
Who shall enjoy his gain.

f 7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for ?
My hope is in Thy name,
dim. Deliver me from all my sins :
pp And put me not to shame. Amen.

41.

YORK. C.M.

Scotch Psalter. 1635.

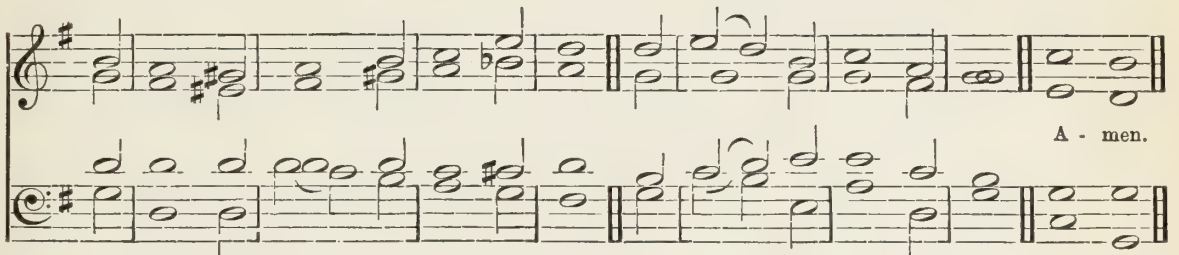
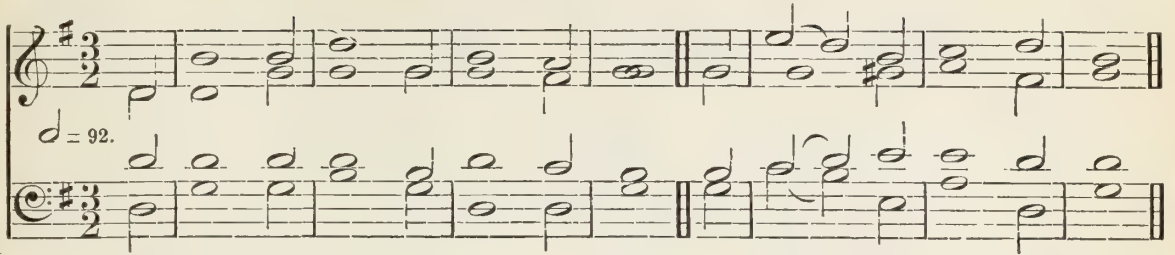


Psalms.

42.

SPOHR. C.M.

SPOHR. Ob. 1859.



41. "Blessed is he that considereth the poor."

mf 1 **H**APPY the man whose tender care
Relieves the poor distrest ;
When troubles compass him around,
The Lord shall give him rest.

mp 2 The Lord his life with blessings crown,
And safely still prolong ;
And disappoint the will of those
That seek to do him wrong.

p 3 If he, in languishing estate,
Oppress'd with sickness lie ;
Do Thou, O Lord, make all his bed,
And inward strength supply.

mf 13 Let Israel's gracious God and Lord
From age to age be bless'd ;
And our high praise, with one accord,
With loud Amens express'd.

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was old,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

42. "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God."

mf 1 **A**S pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase !
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

p 2 For Thee, my God the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine ;
Oh, when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine ?

mf 5 Why restless, why cast down my soul ?
Trust God, who will employ
His aid for Thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy. } *B*

11 Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?
cres. Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is Thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring. } *a*

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Psalms.

51. (PARTS I. & II.)

ST. BRIDE. S.M.

Dr. HOWARD. Cir. 1780.

51. "Have mercy upon me, O God, after Thy
(PART I.) great goodness."

- pp* 1 **H**AVE mercy, Lord, on me!
As thou wert ever kind,
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.
- ppp* 2 Wash off my guilty stains,
And cleanse me from my sin:
cres. For I confess my faults, and see
dim. How great my guilt has been.
- cres.* 8 Make me to hear with joy
Thy kind forgiving voice;
That so the bones which thou hast broke
May with fresh strength rejoice.
- mp* 9 Blot out my sins, O Lord!
Nor me in anger view;
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew. Amen.

51. "Thou requirest truth in the inward parts."
(PART II.)

- mp* 6 **O** THOU, whose searching eye
Doth inward truth require,
Do Thou with wisdom's sacred laws
My secret soul inspire.
- p* 11 Withdraw not Thou Thy help,
Nor cast me from Thy sight;
Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take
His everlasting flight.
- mf* 12 The joy Thy favour gives
Let me again obtain:
And Thy free Spirit's firm support,
My fainting soul sustain.
- mf* 17 A broken spirit is
By God most highly priz'd;
By Him a broken, contrite heart
Shall never be despis'd. Amen.

51. (PARTS I. & II.)

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S.M.

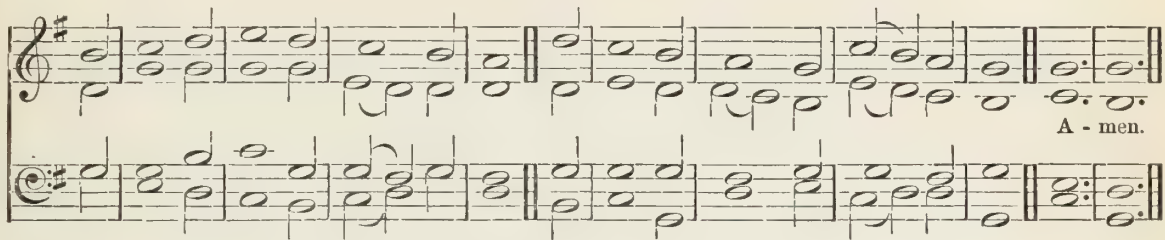
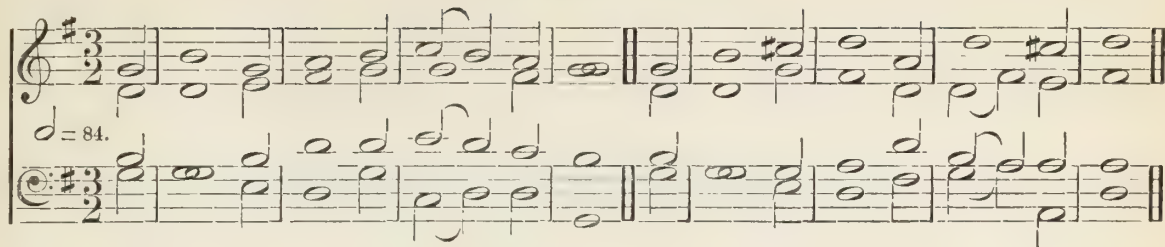
B. MILGROVE. Ob. 1810.

Psalms.

57.

ANGELS. L.M.

O. GIBBONS. 1628.



57.

"My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed, I will sing and give praise."

mf 7 **O** GOD, my heart is fixed, 'tis bent,
Its thankful tribute to present;
f And with my heart my voice I'll raise
To Thee, my God, in songs of praise.

mf 8 Awake, my glory; harp and lute,
No longer let your strings be mute;
And I, my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.

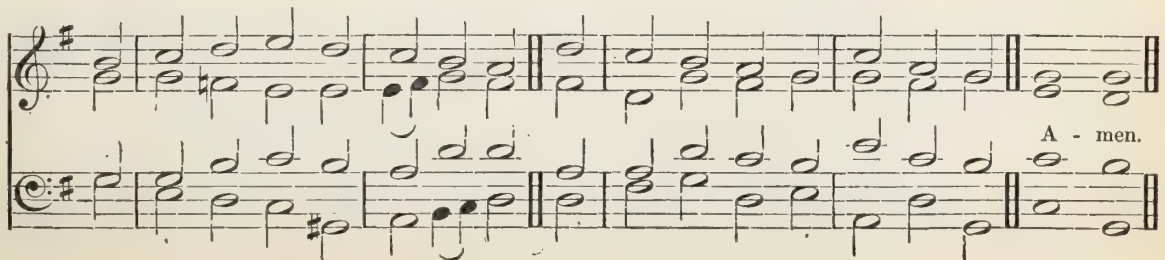
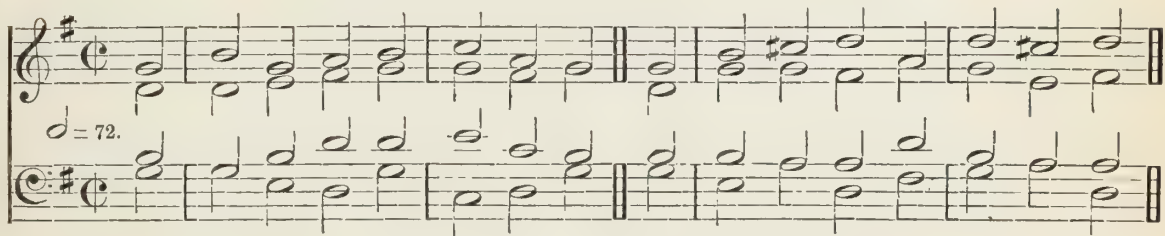
f 9 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the list'ning nations round;
Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends,
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

mf 11 Be Thou, O God, exalted high;
And, as Thy glory fills the sky, } *β*
mp So let it be on earth display'd, } *a*
Till Thou art here, as there, obey'd.

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

Another Harmony.



Psalms.

63.*

ST. LEONARD.+ C88.888.

W. C. FILBY. 1869.

63.

"O God, Thou art my God, early will I seek Thee."

- mp* 1 **O** GOD, my gracious God, to Thee
My daily pray'rs shall offer'd be ;
For Thee my thirsty soul doth pant :
p My fainting flesh implores Thy grace,
As in a dry and barren place,
Where I refreshing waters want.
- mf* 4 My life, while I that life enjoy,
In blessing God I will employ,
With lifted hands adore His Name :
f My soul's content shall be as great
As theirs who choicest dainties eat.
While I with joy His praise proclaim.
- p* 6 When down I lie, sweet sleep to find,
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind ;
And when I wake in dead of night :
cres. Because Thou still dost succour bring,
Beneath the shadow of Thy wing
f I rest with safety and delight. Amen.

* The Tune Switzerland (Psalm 91) also suits this Psalm.

+ For same Tune in a lower key see Hymn 278, Tune 2.

Psalms.

67.

CARLISLE. S.M.

C. LOCKHART. Ob. 1816.

67. "God, be merciful unto us, and bless us, and shew us the light of His countenance."

mp 2 **T**O bless Thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline;
And cause the brightness of Thy face
On all Thy saints to shine.

mf 2 That so Thy wondrous way
May through the world be known,
Whilst distant lands their tribute pay,
And Thy salvation own.

f 3 Let differing nations join
To celebrate Thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise Thy glorious Name.

4 Oh, let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth,
cres. For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth.

ff To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As 'twas of old and shall be still,
To all eternity. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

SHIRLAND. S.M.

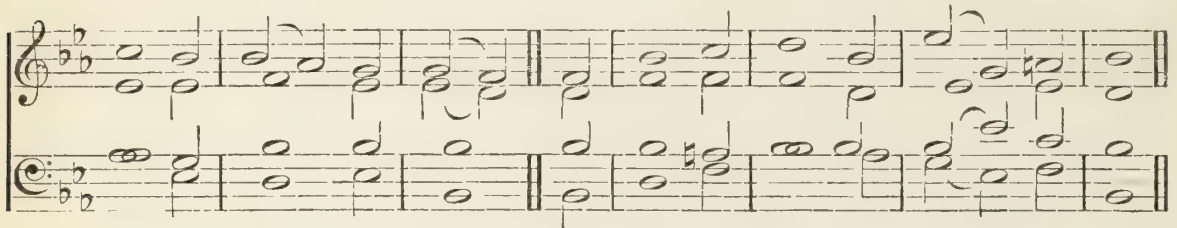
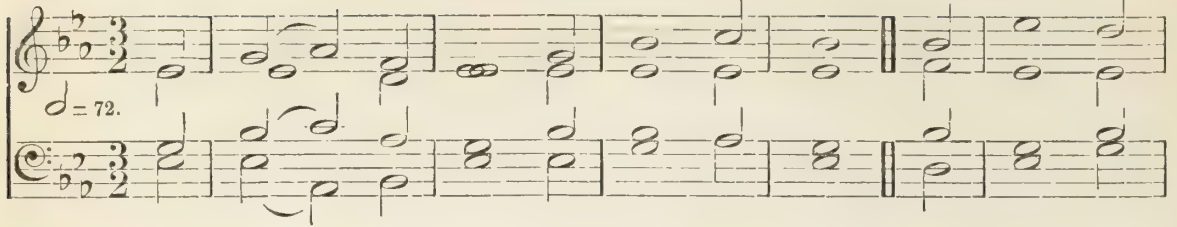
S. STANLEY. 1805.

Psalms.

80.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M.

Dr. MILLER. 1790.



80. "Turn us again, O God, shew us the light of Thy countenance, and we shall be whole."

mp 1 GREAT God, our shepherd and our guide,
Our pray'rs to Thee vouchsafe to hear;
cres. Thou that dost on the cherubs ride,
Again in solemn state appear.

p 2 Do Thou convert us, Lord, do Thou
The lustre of Thy face display;
And all the ills we suffer now,
Like scatter'd clouds, shall pass away.

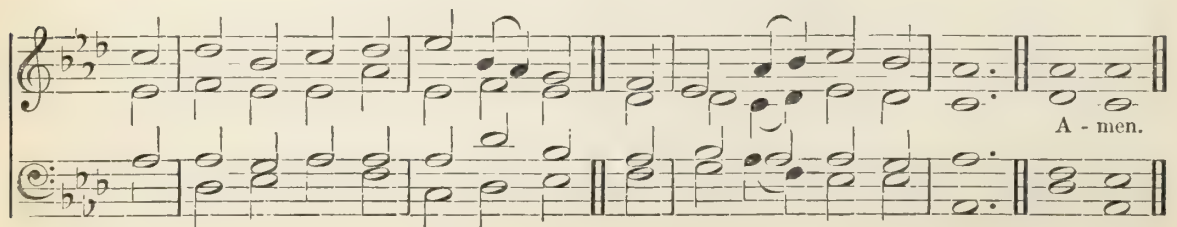
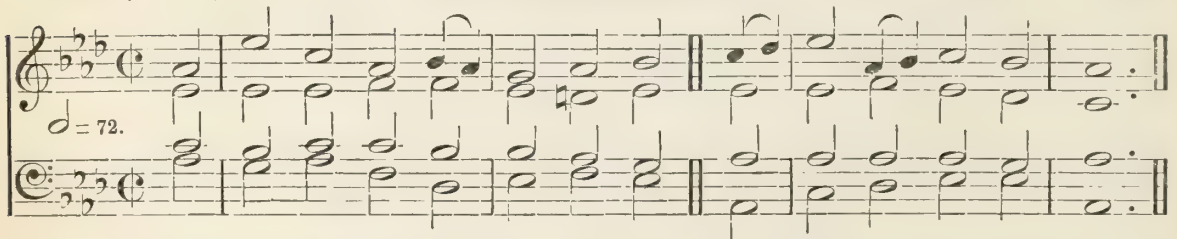
mp 14 To Thee, O God of hosts, we pray;
Thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew:
From heav'n Thy people, Lord, survey,
And our sad state with pity view.

p 19 Do Thou convert us, Lord, do Thou
The lustre of Thy face display;
cres. And all the ills we suffer now,
Like scatter'd clouds, shall pass away. Amen.

84. (PART I.)

ST. STEPHEN. C.M.

Rev. W. JONES. Ob. 1800.



Psalms.

2ND TUNE.

WORCESTER CHANT.

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL. 1836.

Recit.

Recit. A - men.

84. "How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord
(Pt. I.) of hosts."

mf 1 **O** GOD of hosts, the mighty Lord,
How lovely is the place,
Where Thou in grace and mercy shew'st
The brightness of Thy face!

p 2 My longing soul faints with desire } *a*
To enter Thy abode;
My panting heart and flesh cry out } *β*
For Thee, the living God.

f 5 Thrice happy they, whose choice has Thee, } *a*
Their sure protection made;
Who long to tread the sacred ways } *γ*
That to Thy dwelling lead!

cres. 7 They shall proceed from strength to strength, } *β*
And still approach more near,
Till in the heav'nly Sion all } *γ*
Before their God appear.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

84. "For one day in Thy courts is better than a
(Pt. II.) thousand."

mf 4 **O** LORD of hosts, my King and God,
How highly blest are they,
Who in Thy Temple always dwell,
And there Thy praise display.

f 10 For in Thy courts one single day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, Lord, in any place besides
A thousand days to spend.

mf 12 For God, who is our Sun and Shield, } *a*
Will grace and glory give;
And no good thing will He withhold } *β*
From them that justly live.

p 13 Thou God, whom heav'nly hosts obey,
How highly blest is he
Whose hope and trust, securely plac'd,
Is still repos'd on Thee!

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

84. (PART II.)

FARRANT. C.M.

R. FARRANT. 1580.

♩ = 72.

A - men.

Psalms.

84. (PART III.)

GOPSAL. 6666.4444.

HANDEL. 1742.

84.
(PART III.)

"How amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou Lord of hosts."

mf 1 **L**ORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant, and how fair,
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thine earthly temples are.
cres. To Thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires,
To see my God.

p 2 Oh, happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear; } *β*
Oh, happy men that pay
Their constant service there; } *α*
They praise Thee still,
And happy they
Who love the way
To Zion's hill.

cres. 3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each o'ercomes at length,
Till each in heaven appears :
Oh, glorious seat
Of God our King,
Lord, thither bring
Our willing feet.

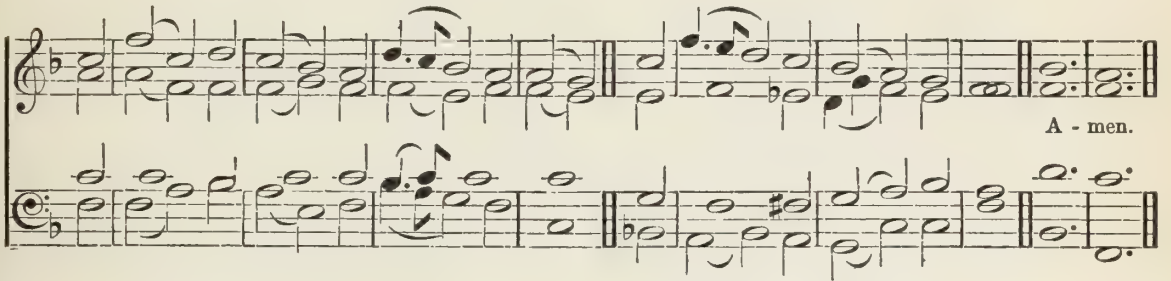
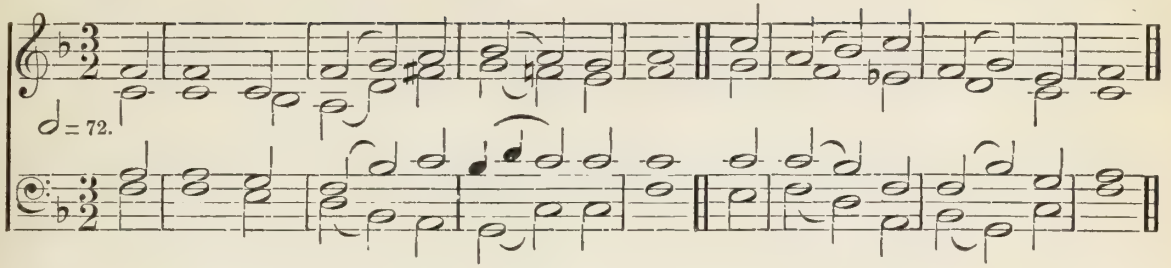
ff To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit of all grace,
Eternal Three in One,
Be everlasting praise,
And thanks and love,
And holy mirth,
From saints on earth,
And hosts above. Amen.

Psalms.

90.

IRISH. C.M.

I. SMITH. 1770.



A - men.

90.

"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."

mf 1 **O** LORD, the Saviour and defence
Of all Thy chosen race;
From age to age Thou still hast been
Our sure abiding-place.

pp 3 Thou turnest man, O Lord, to dust,
Of which he first was made;

cres. And when Thou speak'st the word Return,
'Tis instantly obey'd.

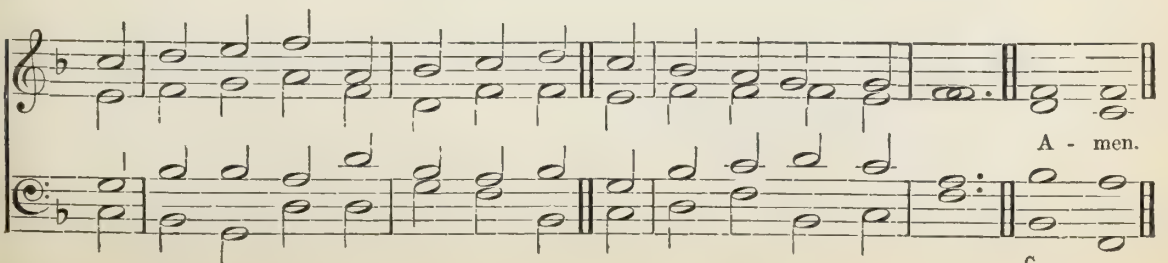
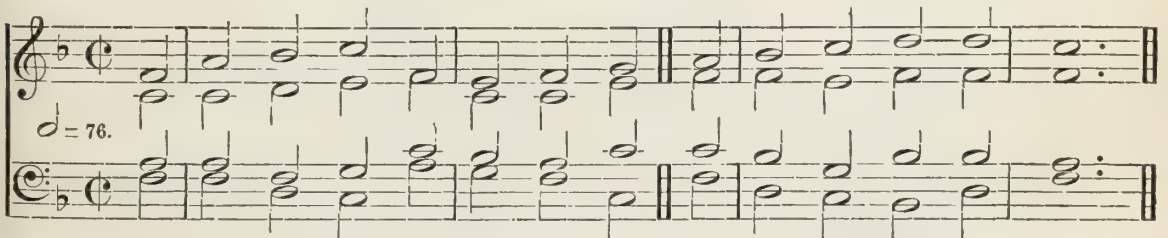
mf 4 For in Thy sight a thousand years
Are like a day that's past,
Or like a watch in dead of night,
Whose hours unminded waste.

p 12 So teach us, Lord, th' uncertain sum
Of our short days to mind,
That to true wisdom all our hearts
May ever be inclined. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

CAITHNESS. C.M.

Scotch Psalter. 1635



A - men.

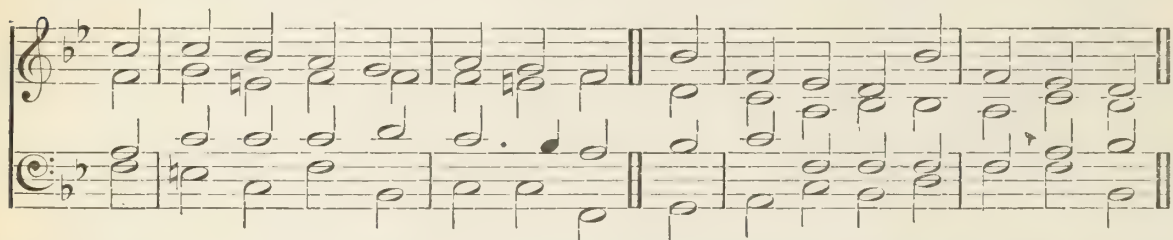
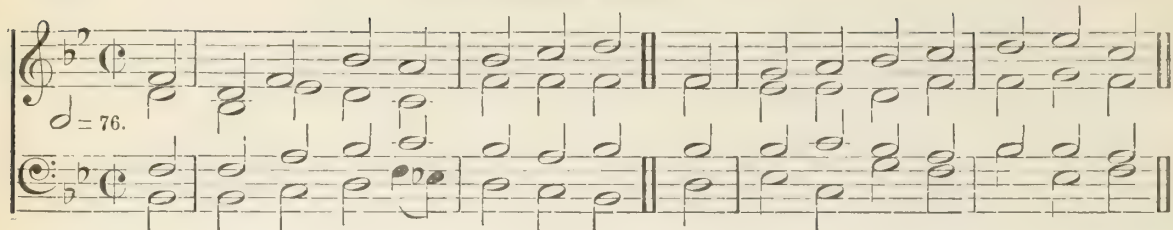
c

Psalms.

91.

SWITZERLAND. 888,888.

German.



91. "I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge, and my fortress, my God, in Him will I trust."

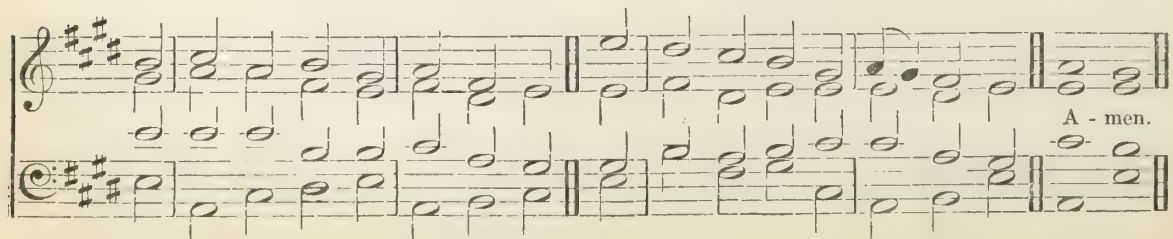
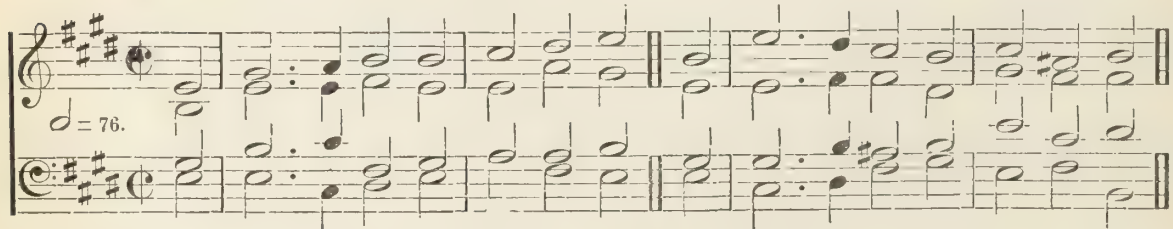
mf 1 **H**E that has God his guardian made,
Shall under the Almighty's shade
Secure and undisturb'd abide.
f Thus to my soul of Him I'll say,
He is my fortress and my stay,
My God, in whom I will confide.

p 3 His tender love and watchful care
Shall free me from the fowler's snare,
And from the noisome pestilence;
mf He over me His wings shall spread
And cover my unguarded head;
His truth shall be my strong defence.
Amen.

93.

ANDERNACH. L.M.

German.



Psalms.

95.

MONTGOMERY. L.M.

J. STANLEY. Ob. 1786.

93. "The Lord reigneth; He is clothed with majesty."

f 1 **W**ITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundation strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

mf 2 How surely 'stablish'd is Thy throne,
Which shall no change or period see,
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

f 3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high;
p But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

mf 5 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure;
And they that in Thy House would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heav'n and earth adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

95. "O! come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation."

f 1 **O** COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King;
For we our voices high should raise
When our Salvation's Rock we praise.

mp 2 Into His presence let us haste,
To thank Him for His favours past;
f To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to His Name belongs.

mf 3 For God, the Lord, enthron'd in state,
Is with unrivall'd glory great;
A King superior far to all
Whom gods the heathen falsely call.

p 6 Oh, let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there; } *β*
Down on our knees devoutly all }
Before the Lord our Maker fall. } *α*

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heav'n and earth adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

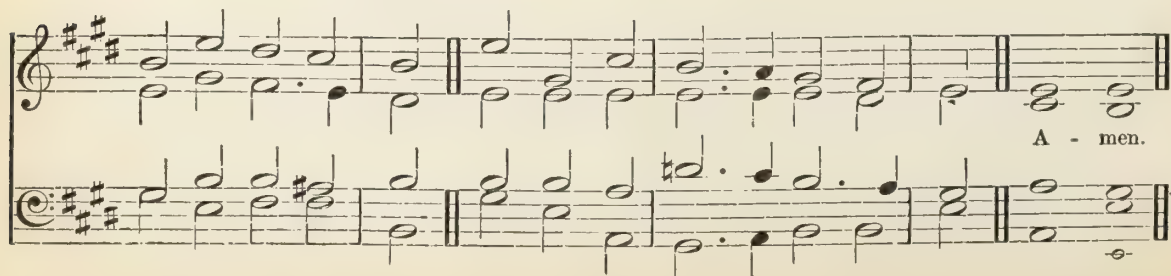
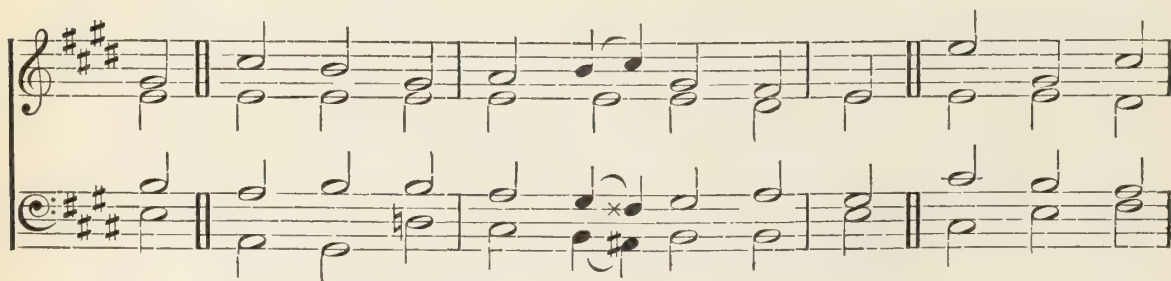
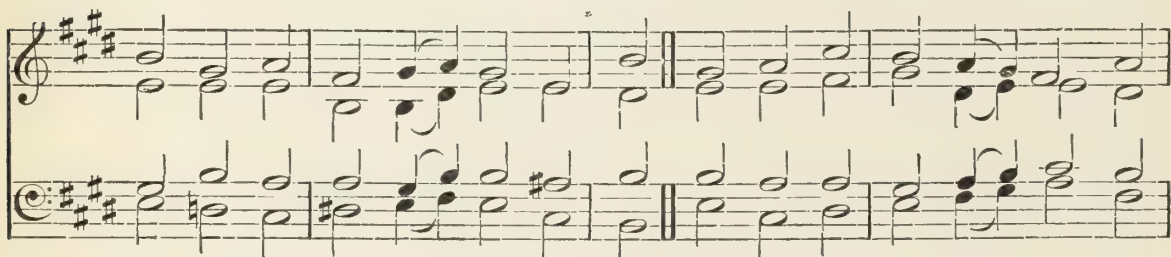
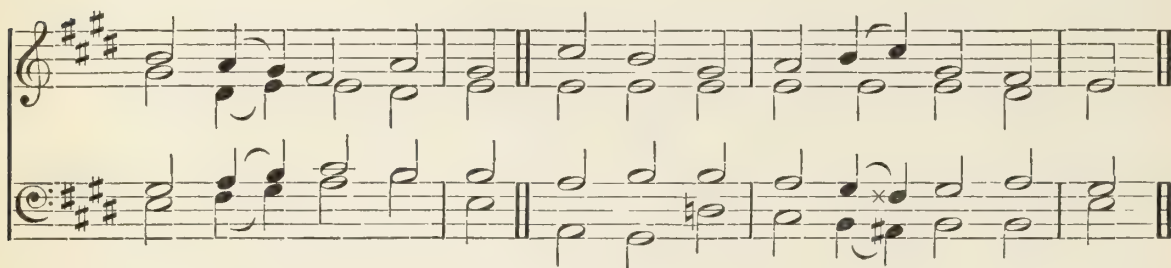
Psalm.

96.

ASAPH. P.M.

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1873.

$\text{♩} = 69.$



A - men.

96.

"O sing unto the Lord a new song, sing unto the Lord, all the earth."

f 1 SING to the Lord a new-made song ;
 Let earth, in one assembled throng,
 Her great Creator's praise resound.
 Sing to the Lord, and bless His Name,
 From day to day His praise proclaim,
 Who us has with salvation crown'd :
 To heathen lands His fame rehearse,
 His wonders to the universe.

cres. 10 Proclaim aloud, Jehovah reigns, }
 Whose pow'r the universe sustains, }*a*
 And truth and justice will restore. }
 Let therefore heav'n new joys confess }
 And heav'nly mirth let earth express ; }*β*
 Its loud applause let ocean roar : }
ff All its inhabitants rejoice, }
 And for this triumph find a voice. }*γ*

f 12 For joy let fertile valleys sing,
 The cheerful groves their tribute bring ;
 The tuneful choir of birds awake,
 The Lord's approach to celebrate ;
p Who now sets out with awful state,
 His circuit through the earth to take.
cres. From heav'n to judge the world He'll come,
dim. With justice to reward and doom. Amen.

Psalms.

100. (PART I.)

OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M.

G. FRANCO. 1545.
Published by John Day, 1563.

100. "O! be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands."
(Pr. I.)

- f* 1 **W**ITH one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before Him songs of praise.
- mf* 2 The Lord ye know is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed; } *β*
We, whom He chooses for His own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.
- p* 3 Oh, enter then His temple gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press,
cres. And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still His Name with praises bless.
- mf* 4 For He's the Lord, supremely good, } *a*
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.
- ff* Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

100. "O! be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands."
(O.V. Pr. II.)

- f* 1 **A**LL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- mf* 2 The Lord ye know is God indeed, } *a*
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.
- p* 3 Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
- p* 4 For why? the Lord our God is good, } *β*
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
- f* To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heav'n and earth adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

100. (PART II.)

SAVOY. L.M.

Another form of the Old 100th.

Psalms.

100. (PART III.)

PATRAS. L.M.

Greek.

Verse 1. † Verses 2, 3, 4.

♩ = 72. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's

A - men.

100.

"O! be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands."

<p><i>mf</i> 1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne Ye nations bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God alone; He can create and He destroy.</p> <p><i>p</i> 2 His sov'reign power, without our aid, Made us of clay and form'd us men; } <i>β</i> And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd, } <i>a</i> He brought us to His fold again.</p>	<p><i>f</i> 3 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heav'ns our voices raise; And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 Wide as the world is Thy command; Vast as eternity Thy love; <i>f</i> Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to move. <p style="text-align: right;">Amen.</p> </p>
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2ND TUNE.

ANGELUS. L.M.

J. SCHEFFLER. 1657.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

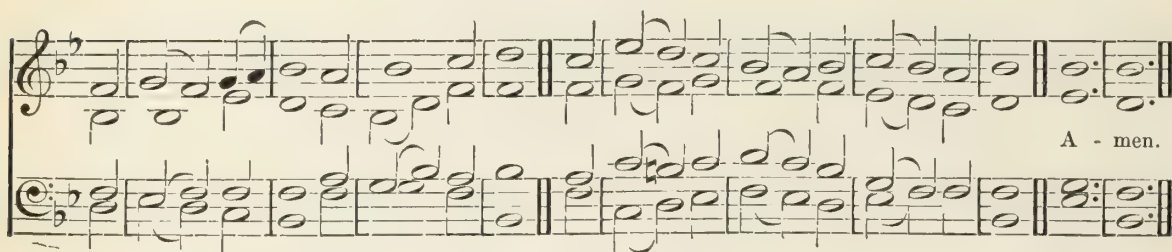
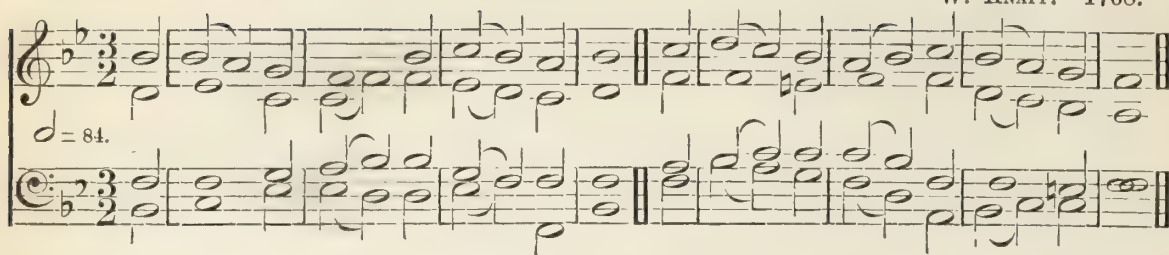
† Original melody.

Psalms.

103.

WAREHAM. L.M.

W. KNAPP. 1768.



A - men.

103. "Bless the Lord, O my soul."

- mf* 1 **M**Y soul, inspir'd with sacred love,
 God's holy Name for ever bless ;
 Of all His favours mindful prove,
 And still thy grateful thanks express.
- p* 8 The Lord abounds with tender love,
 And unexampled acts of grace ;
 His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,
 His willing mercy flows apace.
- mf* 11 As high as heav'n its arch extends
 Above this little orb of clay,
 So much His boundless love transcends
 The small respects that we can pay. } *β*
- mp* 12 As far as 'tis from east to west,
 So far has He our sins remov'd,
 Who, with a father's tender breast,
 Has such as fear Him always lov'd. } *a*
- f* To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom heav'n and earth adore,
 Be glory as it was of old,
 Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

104. "Praise the Lord, O my soul."

- f* 1 **M**Y soul, praise the Lord,
 Speak good of His Name ;
 O Lord, our great God,
 How dost Thou appear !
 Surpassing in glory,
 How great is Thy fame,
 Honour and Majesty
 In Thee shine most clear.

- mf* 2 With light as a robe
 Thou hast Thyself clad,
 Whereby all the earth
 Thy greatness may see :
 The heav'ns in such sort
 Thou also hast spread,
 That they to a curtain
 Compared may be.

- mf* 3 His chamber-beams lie
 In the clouds full sure,
 Which as His chariots,
 Are made Him to bear :
cres. And there with much swiftmess } *β*
 His course doth endure,
 Upon the wings riding
 Of winds in the air. }

- mp* 4 He maketh His spirits
 As heralds to go ;
 And lightnings to serve
 We see also prest !
cres. His will to accomplish } *a*
 They run to and fro,
 To save or consume things
 As seemeth Him best. }

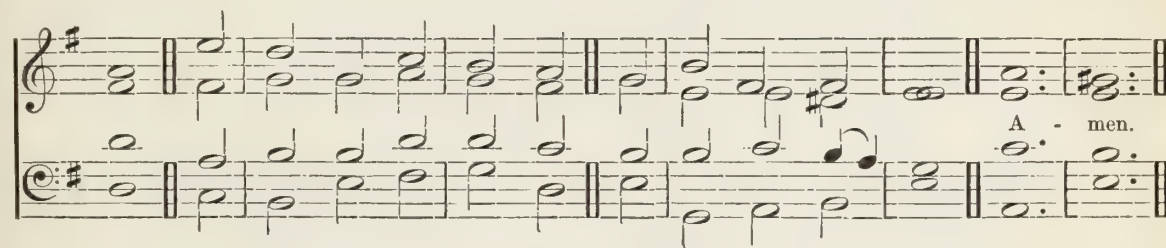
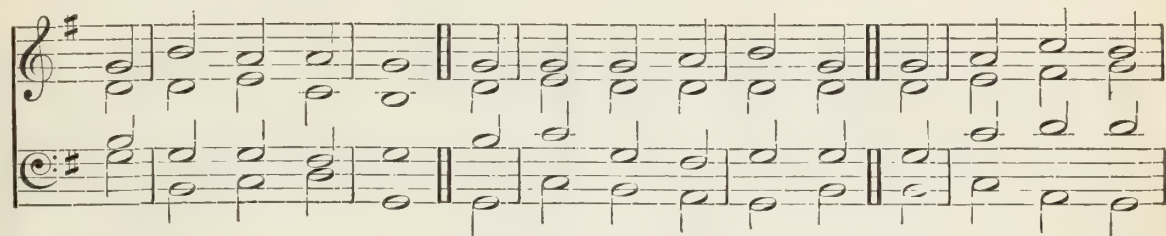
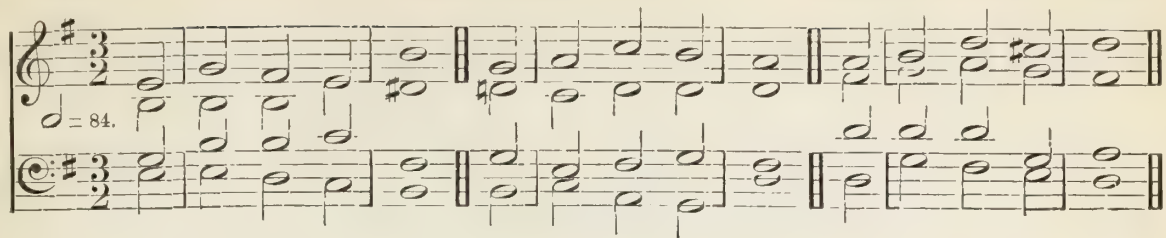
- ff* By saints upon earth,
 And angels above,
 All worship be render'd,
 And glory, and love,
 To God our Creator,
 Redeemer, and Lord,
 For ever and ever
 His Name be ador'd. Amen.

Psalms

104.

OLD 104th. 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.

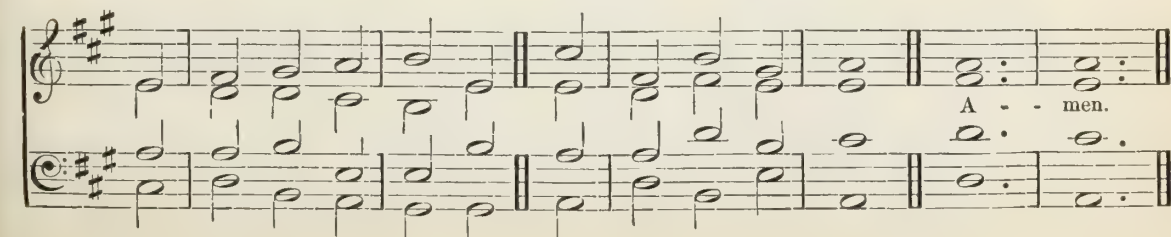
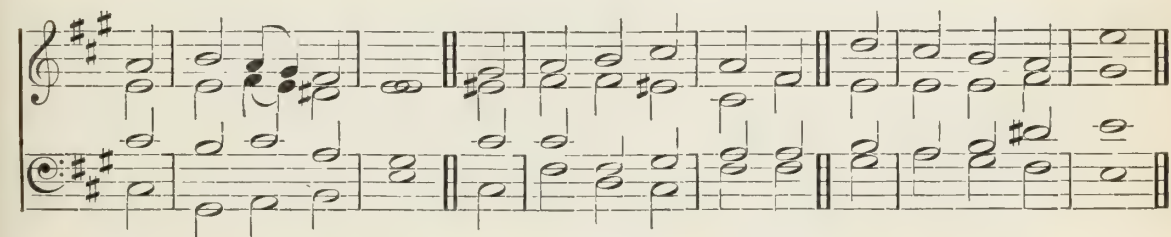
Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.



2ND TUNE.

HANOVER. 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.

DR. CROFT. 1703.



Psalms.

105.

WARWICK. C.M.

J. STANLEY. Ob. 1786.

105.

"O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His Name."

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 OH, render thanks, and bless the Lord;
 Invoke His sacred Name;
 Acquaint the nations with His deeds;
 His matchless deeds proclaim.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Sing to His praise, in lofty hymns
 His wondrous works rehearse;
 Make them the theme of your discourse
 And subject of your verse.</p> | <p><i>f</i> 3 Rejoice in His Almighty Name,
 Alone to be ador'd;
 And let their hearts o'erflow with joy
 That humbly seek the Lord.</p> <p><i>p</i> 4 Seek ye the Lord; His saving strength
 Devoutly still implore;
 And where He's ever present seek
 His face for evermore.</p> |
|--|---|

All glory to the Father be,
 All glory to the Son,
 All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
 While endless ages run. Amen.

GLOUCESTER. C.M.

Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.

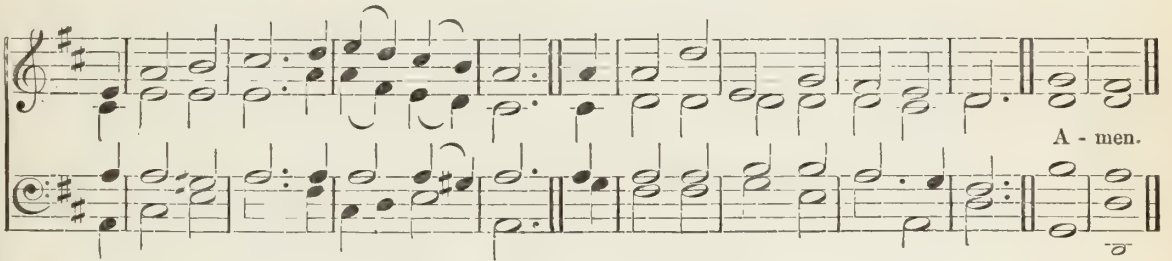
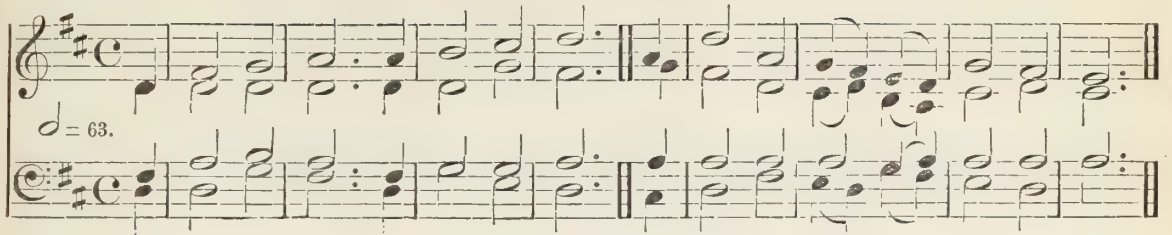
2ND TUNE.

Psalms.

106.

TRURO. L.M.

Dr. BURNBY. Ob. 1814.



106. "O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth for ever."

mf 1 OH, render thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love ;
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Has stood, and shall for ever last.

cres. 2 Who can His mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless ?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise ?

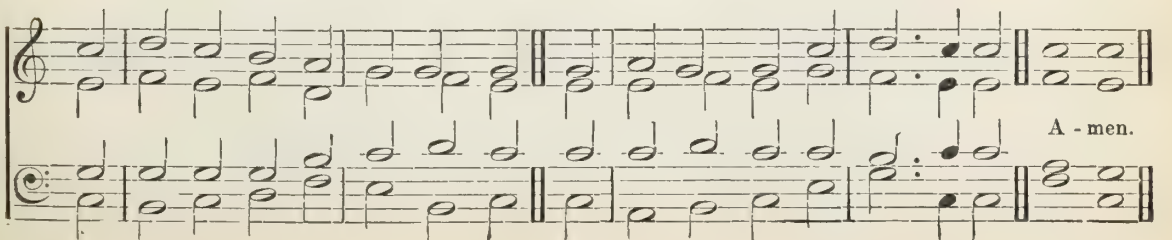
p 4 Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford :
When Thou return'st to set them free,
Let Thy salvation visit me.

5 Oh, may I worthy prove to see
Thy saints in full prosperity !
f That I the joyful choir may join,
And count Thy people's triumph mine.
Amen.

2ND TUNE.

ST. IGNATIUS. L.M.

R. REDHEAD



Psalms.

108.

ABRIDGE. C.M.

I. SMITH. Ob. 1770.

108. "O God, my heart is ready, my heart is ready!"

f 1 **O** GOD, my heart is fully bent
To magnify Thy Name;
My tongue with cheerful songs of praise
Shall celebrate Thy fame.

mf 3 To all the list'ning tribes, O Lord,
Thy wonders I will tell;
And to those nations sing Thy praise
That round about us dwell:

p 4 Because Thy mercy's boundless height
The highest heav'n transcends;
And far beyond th' aspiring clouds
Thy faithful truth extends.

cres. 5 Be Thou, O God, exalted high
Above the starry frame;
And let the world, with one consent,
Confess Thy glorious Name.

f All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

113. "Praise ye the Lord, O ye servants of the Lord."

f 1 **Y**E saints and servants of the Lord,
The triumphs of His Name record;
His sacred Name for ever bless.
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams or setting rays,
Due praise to His great Name address.

mf 4 God through the world extends His sway,
The regions of eternal day
But shadows of His glory are.
With Him, whose majesty excels,
Who made the heav'n in which He dwells,
Let no created pow'r compare.

mp 6 Though 'tis beneath His state to view
In highest heav'n what angels do, } *a*
Yet He to earth vouchsafes His care:
He takes the needy from his cell,
Advancing him in courts to dwell, } *β*
Companion to the greatest there.)

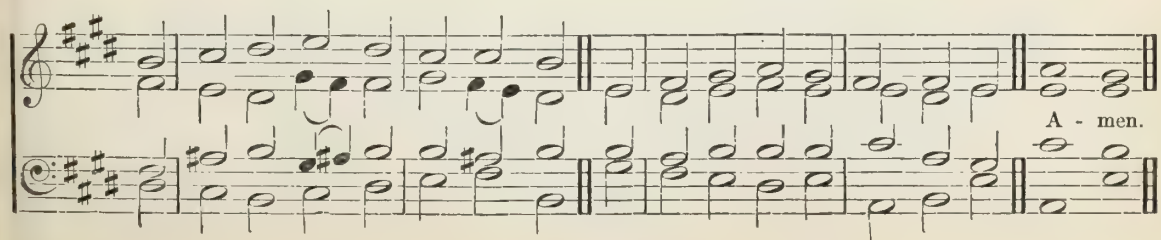
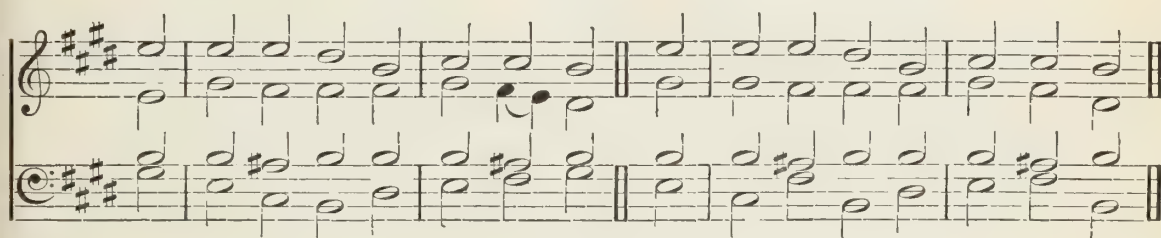
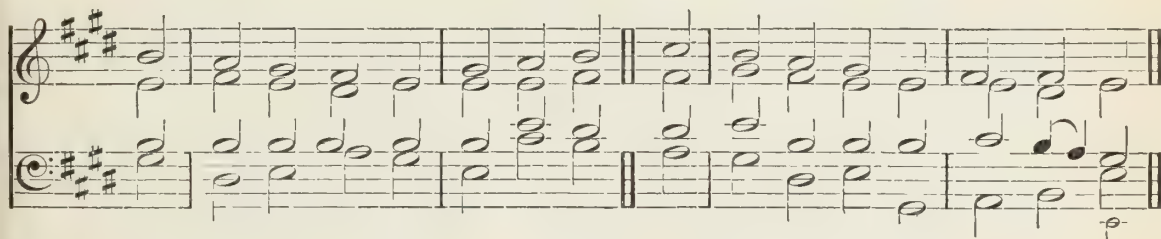
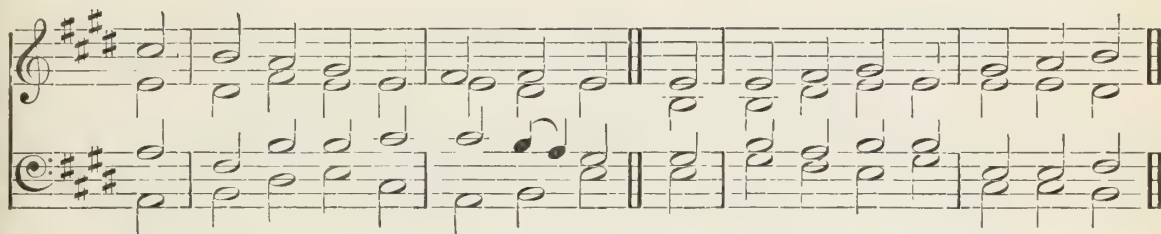
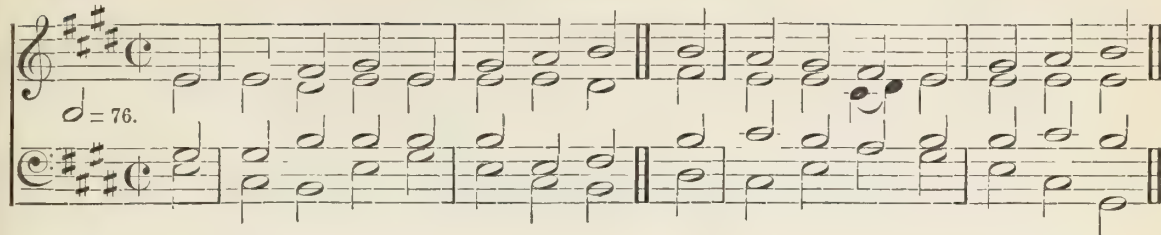
f To God the Father, God the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
High seated on the throne of heaven:
By saints on earth, and hosts above,
Be honour, glory, praise and love,
For ever, and for ever given. Amen.

Psalms.

113.

OLD 113th. D. 888.888.

Genevan Psalter. 1562.



Psalms.

119.

CHICHESTER. C.M.

Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.

119. "Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?"

mf 9 **H**OW shall the young preserve their ways
From all pollution free?
By making still their course of life
With Thy commands agree.

p 10 With hearty zeal for Thee I seek,
To Thee for succour pray;
Oh, suffer not my careless steps
From Thy right paths to stray!

cres. 11 Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
Thy word, my treasure, lies;
To succour me with timely aid,
When sinful thoughts arise.

f 12 Secur'd by that, my grateful soul
Shall ever bless Thy name:

dim. Oh, teach me then by Thy just laws
My future life to frame! Amen.

121. "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills. from whence cometh my help."

mf 1 **T**O Sion's hill I lift my eyes,
From thence expecting aid;
From Sion's hill, and Sion's God,
Who heav'n and earth has made.

p 3 Then thou, my soul, in safety rest,
Thy Guardian will not sleep;
His watchful care, that Israel guards,
Will thee from danger keep.

cres. 5 Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings,
Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest.

cres. 9 At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend;

f Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage
Safe to thy journey's end. Amen.

121.

NORTHAM. C.M.

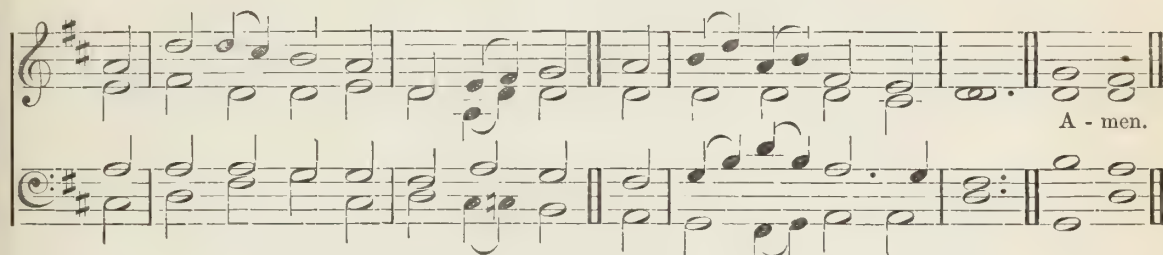
S. STANLEY.

Psalms.

122.

UNIVERSITY. C.M.

Dr. RANDALL. 1791.



122.

"I was glad when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the Lord."

f 1 **O**H, 'twas a joyful sound to hear
Our tribes devoutly say,
Up, Israel, to the temple haste,
And keep your festal day.

mf 4 'Tis thither, by divine command,
The tribes of God repair,
Before His ark to celebrate
His Name with praise and pray'r.

p 6 Oh, pray we then for Salem's peace,
For they shall prosp'rous be,
Thou holy city of our God!
Who bear true love to thee.

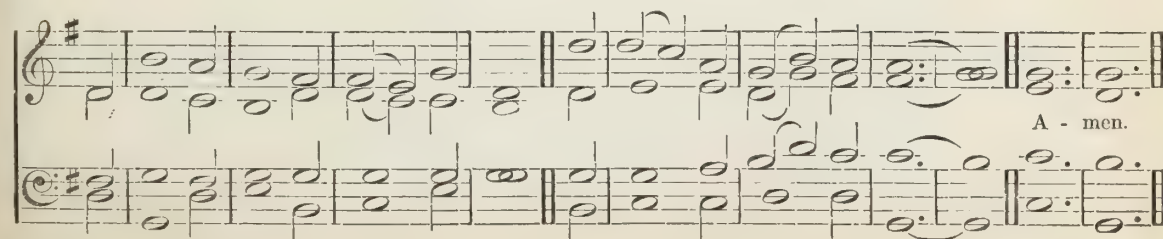
cres. 7 May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found,

f With plenty and prosperity,
Thy palaces be crown'd. Amen.

121. & 122.

BELMONT. C.M.

S. WEBBE. Ob. 1817.



Psalms.

130.

ST. BRIDE. S.M.

Dr. HOWARD. Cir. 1780.

130.

“ Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O God.”

pp 1 FROM lowest depths of woe
To God I sent my cry ;
Lord, hear my supplicating voice,
And graciously reply.

mp 5 My soul with patience waits
For Thee, the living Lord ;
My hopes are on Thy promise built,
Thy never-failing word.

mf 7 Let Israel trust in God,
No bounds His mercy knows ;
The plenteous source and spring from whence
Eternal succour flows.

f 8 Whose friendly streams to us
Supplies in want convey ;
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse,
And wash our guilt away. Amen.

132.

ST. MAGNUS. C.M.

J. CLARKE. Ob. 1707.

132.

“ We will go into His tabernacle, and fall low on our knees before His footstool.”

mp 7 GREAT God, with reverence and joy,
We to Thy courts repair ;
And prostrate at Thy footstool fall'n,
Pour out our humble pray'r.

mf 8 Arise, O Lord, and now possess
Thy constant place of rest ;
Be this not only with Thy Name,
But with Thy presence blest.

mp 7 Clothe Thou Thy priests with righteousness,
cres. Make Thou Thy saints rejoice ;
p And for our great Redeemer's sake,
Hear Thou our suppliant voice.

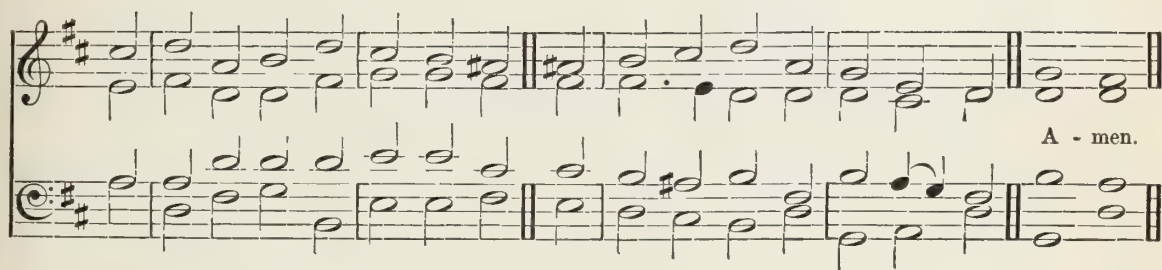
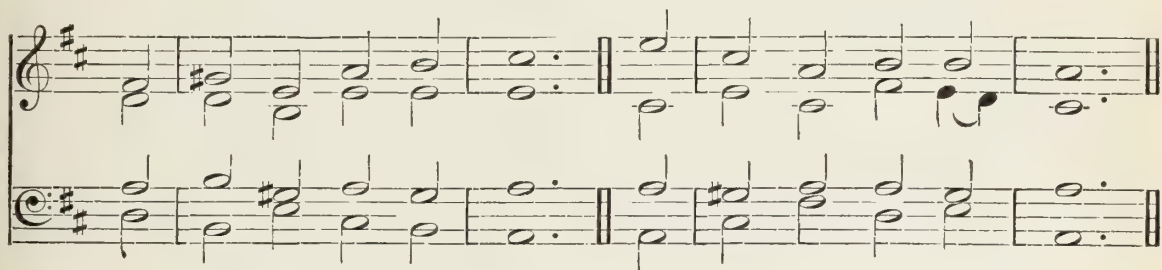
mf 13 For Sion does in God's esteem
All other seats excel ;
His place of everlasting rest,
Where He delights to dwell. Amen.

Psalms.

136.

BODMIN. 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

Dr. CROFT. Ob. 1727.



136.

"Who giveth food to all flesh."

f 1 **T**O God, the mighty Lord,
Your joyful thanks repeat;
To Him due praise afford,
As good as He is great.
For God does prove
Our constant friend;
His boundless love
Shall never end.

cres. 25 He does the food supply
On which all creatures live:
To God who reigns on high
Eternal praises give.
For God will prove
Our constant friend;
His boundless love
Shall never end.

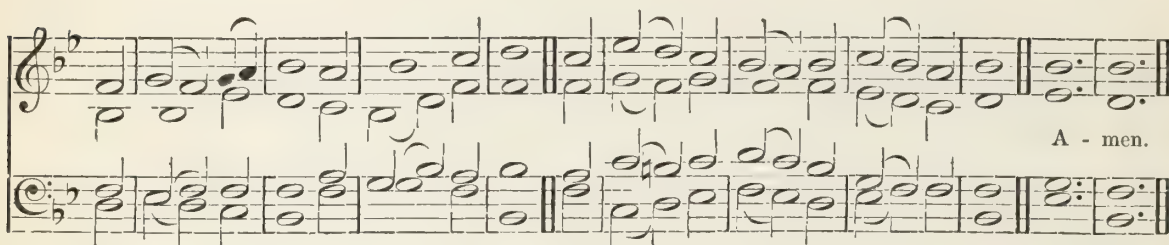
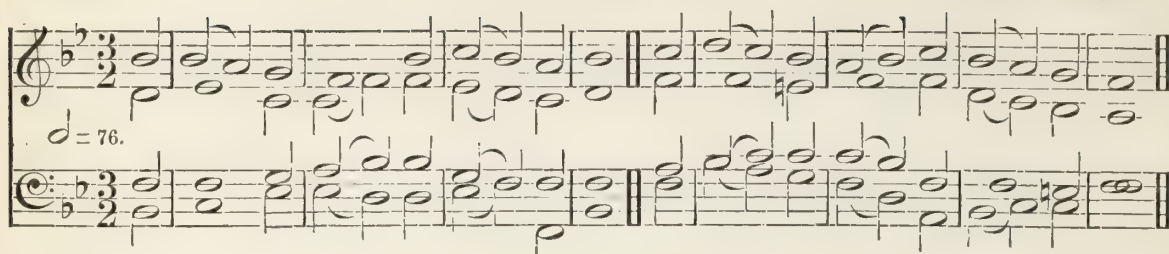
ff To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit of all grace,
Eternal Three in One,
Be everlasting praise:
And thanks and love,
And holy mirth,
From saints on earth
And hosts above. Amen.

Psalms.

139.

WAREHAM. L.M.

W. KNAPP. 1768.



139.

"O Lord, Thou hast searched me out, and known me."

mp 1 **T**HOU, Lord, by strictest search hast known
My rising up and lying down;
My secret thoughts are known to Thee,
Known long before conceiv'd by me.

cres. 3 Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
My public haunts and private ways;
Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,
My yet unutter'd words' intent.

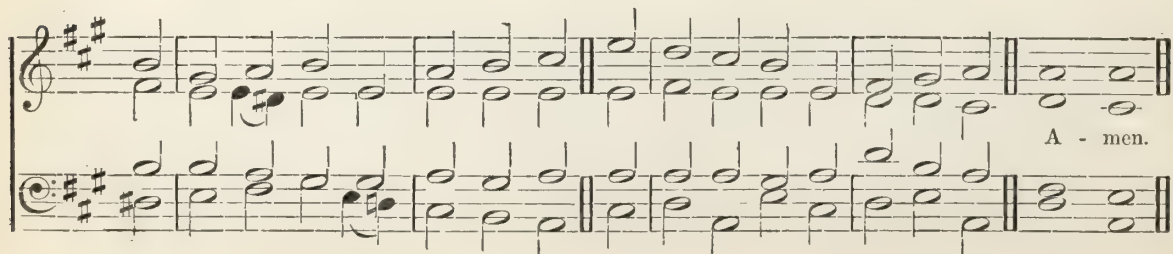
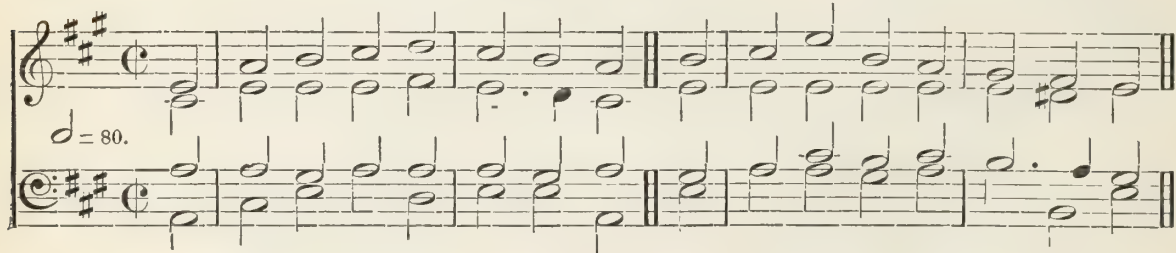
mf 5 Surrounded by Thy pow'r I stand,
On ev'ry side I find Thy hand:
O skill, for human reach too high!
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye.

p 23 Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If mischief lurks in any part;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in Thy perfect way. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

NORFOLK. L.M.

DR. HOWARD. Ob. 1782.

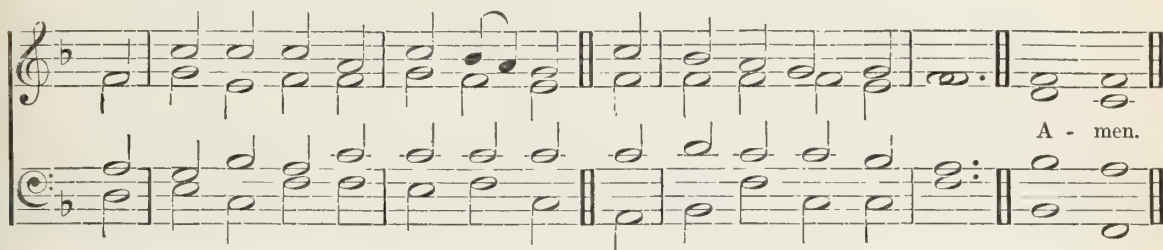
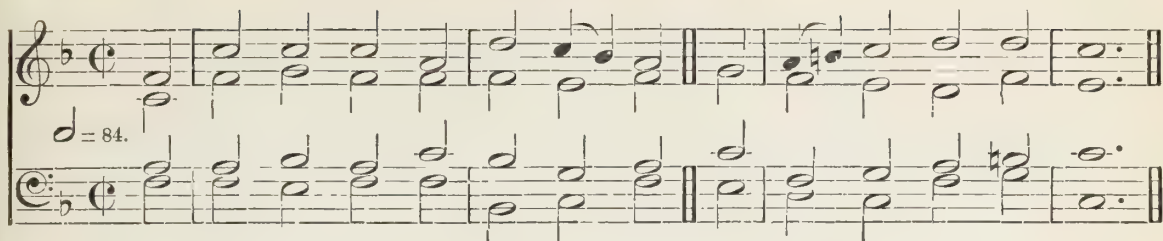


Psalms.

145.

ST. GEORGE OLD. C.M.

N. HERMANN. Ob. 1561.



145. "I will magnify Thee, O God my King, and I will praise Thy Name for ever and ever."

mf 1 **T**HEE I'll extol, my God and King,
Thine endless praise proclaim;
This tribute daily I will bring,
And ever bless Thy Name.

f 3 Thou, Lord, beyond compare art great,
And highly to be prais'd;
Thy majesty, with boundless height,
Above our knowledge rais'd.

p 8 The Lord is good; fresh acts of grace
His pity still supplies;
His anger moves with slowest pace,
His willing mercy flies.

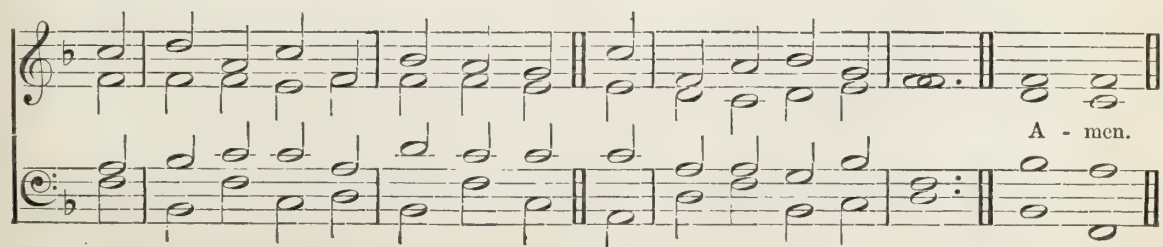
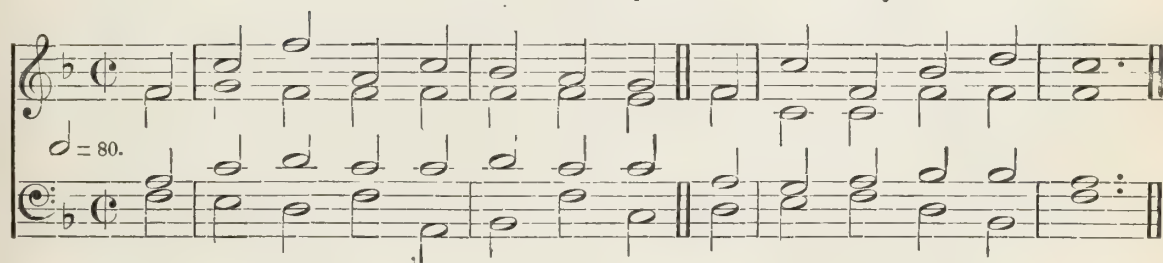
cres. 13 His steadfast throne, from changes free,
Shall stand for ever fast;
His boundless sway no end shall see,
But time itself outlast.

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

ST. DAVID. C.M.

Playford's Psalter. 1671.

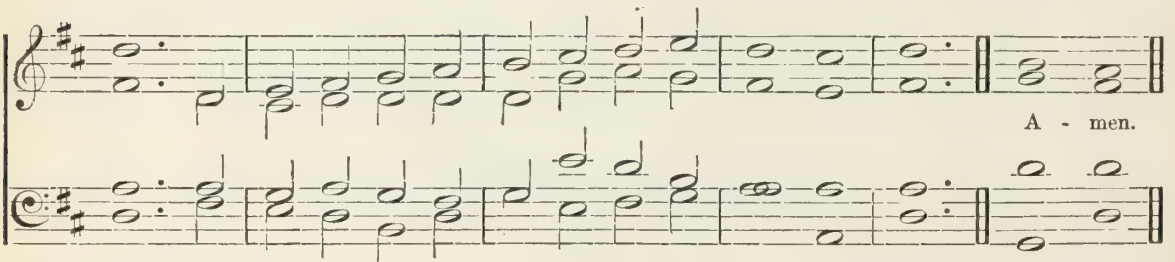
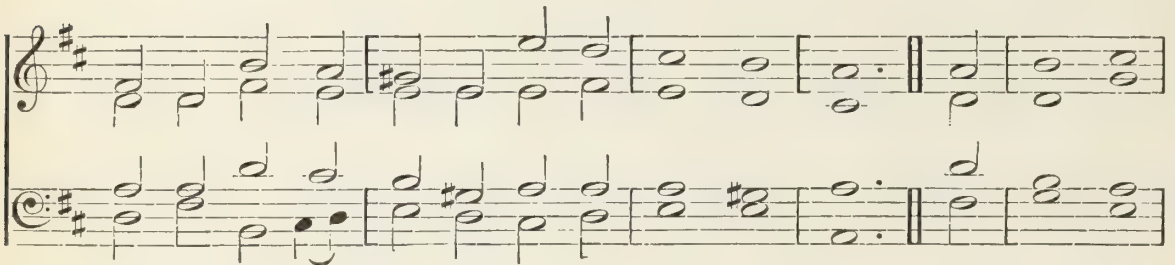
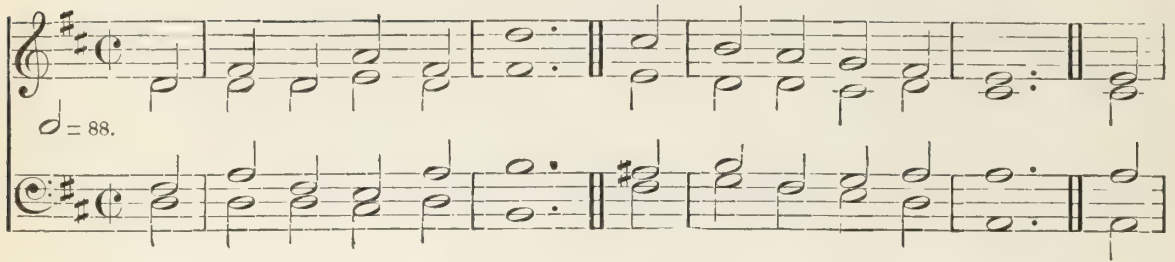


Psalms.

148.

DARWALL. 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

Rev. J. DARWALL. 1770.



148.

"O praise the Lord of heaven. Praise Him in the height."

mf 1 YE boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame,
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame;
f Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim
And seraphim,
To sing His praise.

mp 3 Thou moon that rul'st the night,
And sun that guid'st the day;
Ye glitt'ring stars of light,
To Him your homage pay; } *a*
cres. His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air,

mf 5 Let them adore the Lord,
And praise His holy Name, } *β*
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came;
And all shall last,
cres. From changes free,
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

f To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit of all grace,
Eternal Three in One,
Be everlasting praise,
ff And thanks and love,
And holy mirth,
From saints on earth
And hosts above. Amen.

Psalms.

149.

HANOVER. 10.10.11.11.

Dr. CROFT. 1703.

149. "Let the congregation of saints praise Him."

f 1 **O**H, praise ye the Lord, prepare your glad voice,
His praise in the great assembly to sing;
In our great Creator let Israel rejoice;
And children of Sion be glad in their King.

mf 3 Let them His great Name extol in the dance;
With timbrel and harp His praises express:
Who always takes pleasure His saints to advance,
And with His salvation the humble to bless.

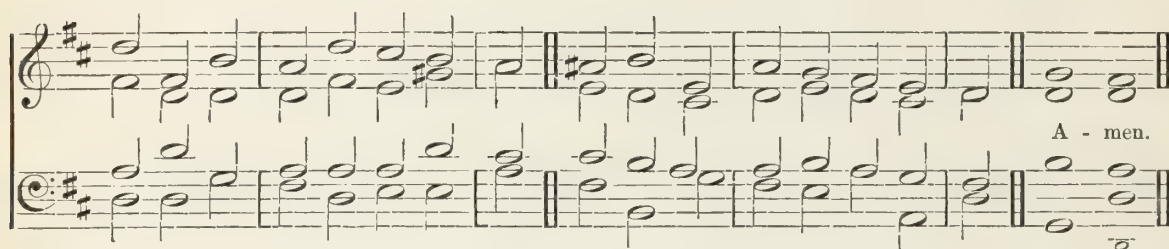
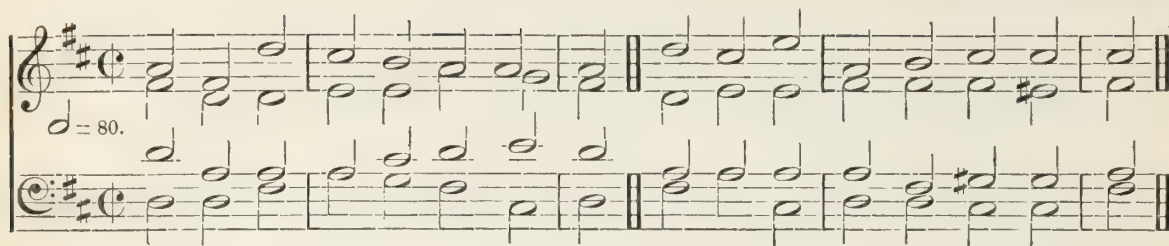
ff By saints upon earth and angels above,
All worship be render'd, and glory, and love,
To God our Creator, Redeemer, and Lord,
For ever and ever His Name be ador'd. Amen.

Psalms.

150.

GITTITH. L.M.

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1873.



150.

“ Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord.”

f 1 **O**H, praise the Lord in that blest place,
From whence His goodness largely flows;
Praise Him in heav'n, where He His face
Unveil'd in perfect glory shows.

mf 2 Praise Him for all the mighty acts
Which He in our behalf has done;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal run.

mp 4 Now let the solemn organ bring
Its sweetest music to His praise,
Awake each tuneful pipe and string,
The loud and grateful song to raise.

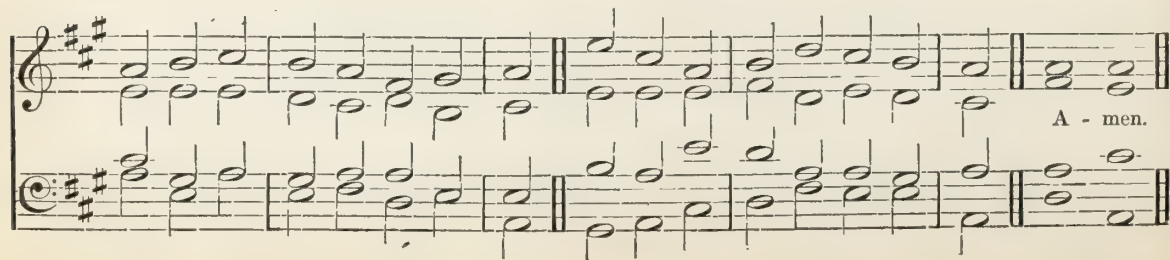
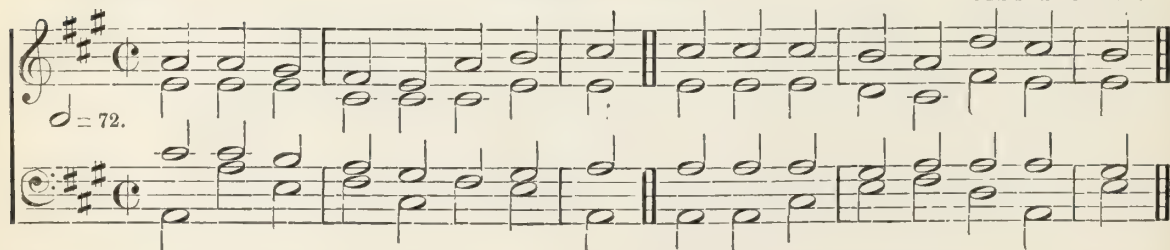
f 5 Let all that vital breath enjoy,
That breath He does to them afford,
In just returns of praise employ,
Let every creature praise the Lord.

ff Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

2ND TUNE.

SAVOY. L.M.

Old Hundredth.



Hymns

FOR

SPECIAL SEASONS AND OCCASIONS.

Morning.

1.

MORNING HYMN. L.M.

F. H. BARTHELEMON. 1770.

69.

A - men.

1.

"I myself will awake right early."—Ps. lvii. 3.

f 1 **A** WAKE, my soul, and with the sun,
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
mp Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

f 2 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who day and night unwearied sing
High praise to the Eternal King.

mp 3 I wake, I wake! ye heavenly choir
May your devotion me inspire,
That I, like you, my life may spend,
Like you, may on my God attend.

cres. 4 Had I but wings to heav'n I'd fly ;
My God, do Thou my soul supply
With wings of love and warm desire
To Thee and heaven to aspire.

ff Praise God, from whom all blessings flow !
Praise Him, all creatures here below !
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host !
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !

Amen.

2.

ST. IGNATIUS. L.M.

R. REDHEAD. No. 4.

80.

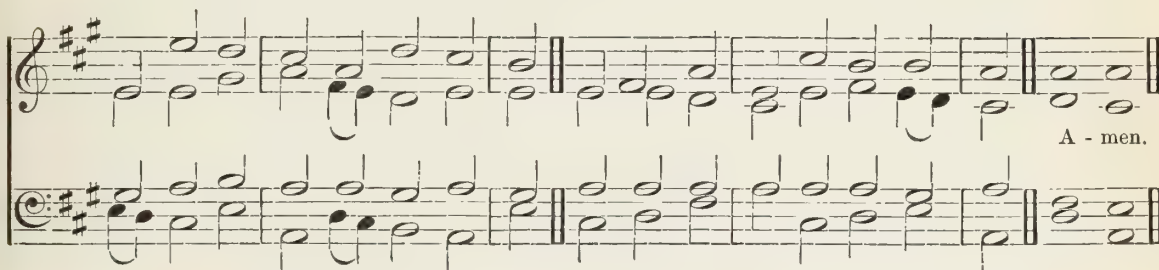
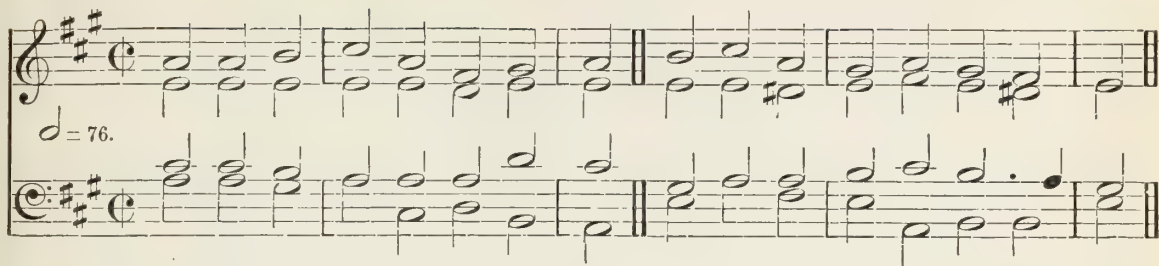
A - men.

Morning.

3.

ELY. L.M.

BISHOP TURTON. 1850.



2. "I will praise Thy mercy betimes in the morning."—Ps. lix. 16.

3. "Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light."—EPH. v. 14.

f 1 **A**LL praise to Thee who safe hast kept
And hast refresh'd me while I slept;
mp Grant, Lord, when I from death awake,
I may of endless life partake.

f 1 **A**LL praise to Thee in light array'd,
Who light Thy dwelling-place hast made;
A boundless ocean of bright beams
From Thy all-glorious Godhead streams.

p 2 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew,
Disperse my sins as morning dew,
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

mf 2 The sun in his meridian height
Is very darkness in Thy sight;
p Do Thou enlighten and inflame
My soul with love of Thy great Name.

mp 3 Let all my converse be sincere,
My conscience as the noon-day clear;
For Thine all-seeing eye surveys
My secret thoughts, and words, and ways.

mf 3 Blest Jesu, Thou on heav'n intent,
Whole nights hast in devotion spent;
p But I, frail creature, soon am tir'd,
And all my zeal is soon expir'd.

cres. 4 Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

mp 4 Shine on me, Lord, new life impart,
Fresh ardour kindle in my heart;
One ray of Thy all-quick'ning light
Dispels the sloth and clouds of night.

f Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

f Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Amen.

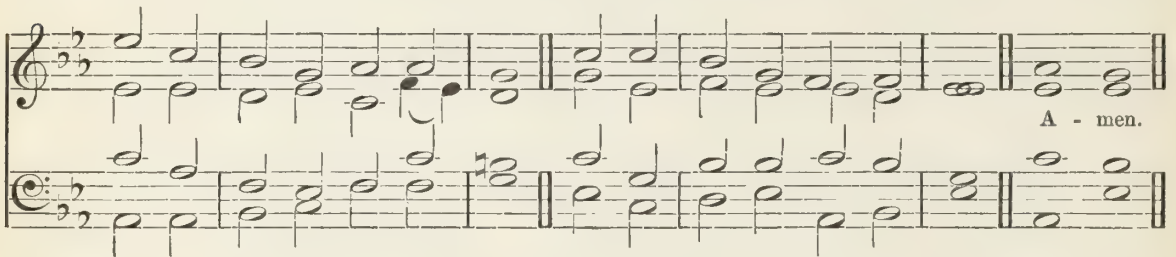
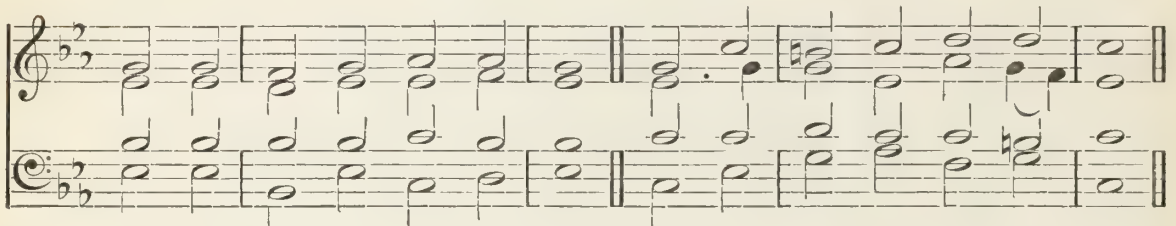
Amen.

Morning.

4.

RATISBON. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

German.

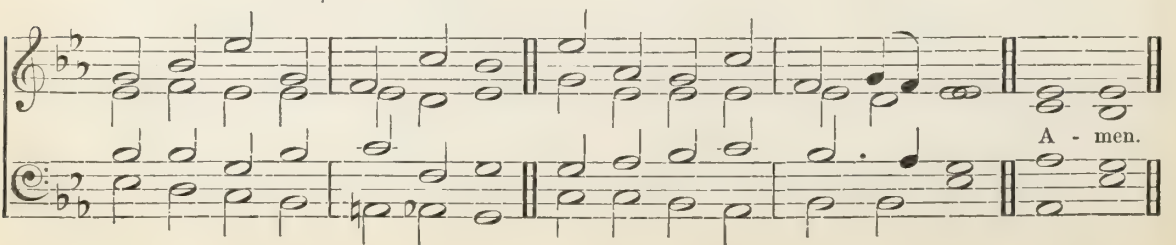
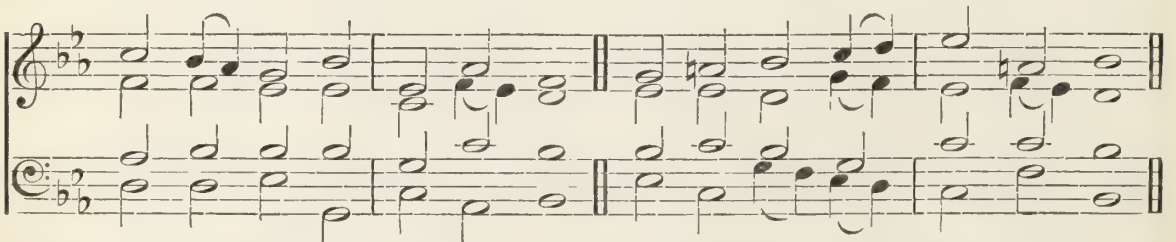
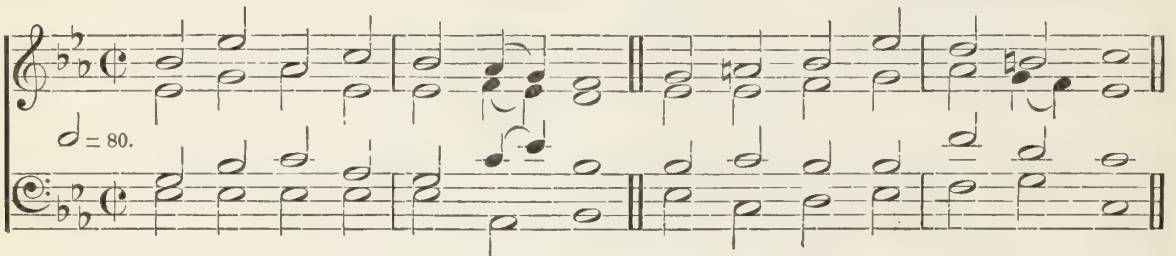


A - men.

2ND TUNE.

TINTERN. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



A - men.

Morning.

4. “Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of righteousness arise.”—MAL. iv. 2.

f 1 CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
Christ the true, the only light ;
p Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night :
cres. Day-spring from on high, draw near ;
dim. Day-star, in my heart appear.

p 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee ;
Joyless is the day's return,
cres. Till Thy mercy's beams I see ;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

p 3 Visit, then, this soul of mine ;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;
Fill me with Thy light Divine !
Scatter all my unbelief ;
cres. More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

Morning.

5. "His compassions fail not, they are new every morning."—LAM. iii. 23.

f 1 NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove,
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restor'd to life, and power, and thought.

mp 2 New mercies each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heav'n.

cres. 3 If on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price, } *a*
God will provide for sacrifice.

mf 4 The trivial round, the common task, }
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
mp Room to deny ourselves,—a road } *β*
To bring us daily nearer God.

p 5 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

6. "Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up."—Ps. v. 3.

f 1 NOW that the daylight fills the sky
We lift our hearts to God on high,
That He, in all we do or say,
p Would keep us free from harm to-day.

p 2 O Lord, restrain our tongues from strife,
From wrath and anger shield our life;
And guard with watchful care our eyes } *β*
From earth's absorbing vanities.

p 3 O may our inmost hearts be pure,
From thoughts of folly kept secure, } *a*
cres. And all our powers devoted be
To deeds of love, for love of Thee.

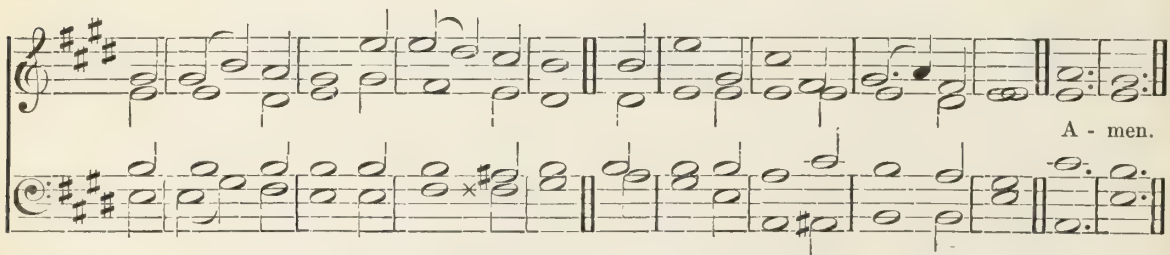
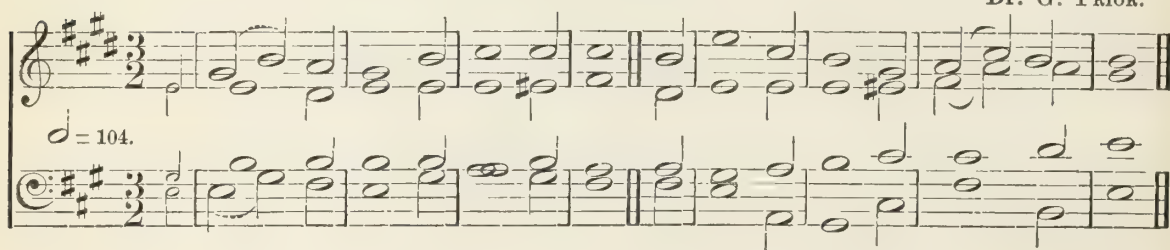
f 4 So we, when this day's work is o'er,
And shades of night return once more,
Our path of trial safely trod,
Shall give the glory to our God.

ff All praise to God the Father be,
All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,
Whom, with the Spirit, we adore,
One God alone, for evermore. Amen.

5.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW. L.M.

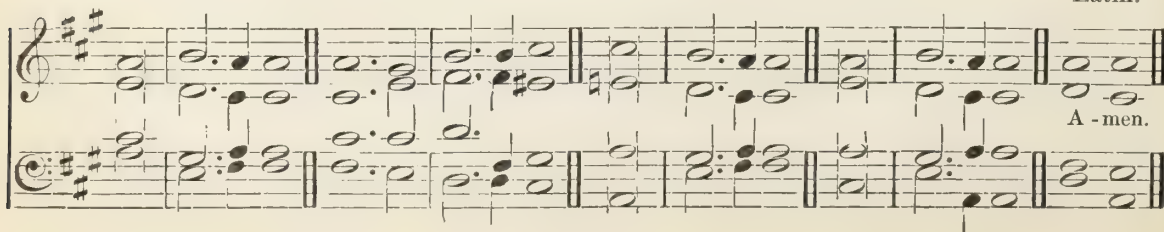
Dr. G. PRIOR.



5. & 6.

JAM LUCIS.

Latin.



Morning.

5. & 6.

COMMANDMENTS. L.M.

Goudimel's Psalter. 1565.

7.

WESTMINSTER. C.M.*

J. TURLE.

7.

"My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord."—Ps. v. 3.

f 1 **T**O Thee, O Lord, with dawning light,
My thankful voice I'll raise,
Thy mighty power to celebrate,
Thy holy Name to praise.

p 2 Grant me, O God, Thy quick'ning grace
Through this and every day,
That, guided and upheld by Thee,
My feet may never stray.

mp 3 Increase my faith, increase my hope,
Increase my zeal and love,
And fix my heart's affections all
On Christ, and things above.

p 4 And when, life's labour o'er, I sink
To slumber in the grave,
In death's dark vale, be Thou my Trust
To succour and to save.

f 5 That so, through Him who bled and died,
And rose again for me,
"The grave, and gate of death," may prove
A passage home to Thee. Amen.

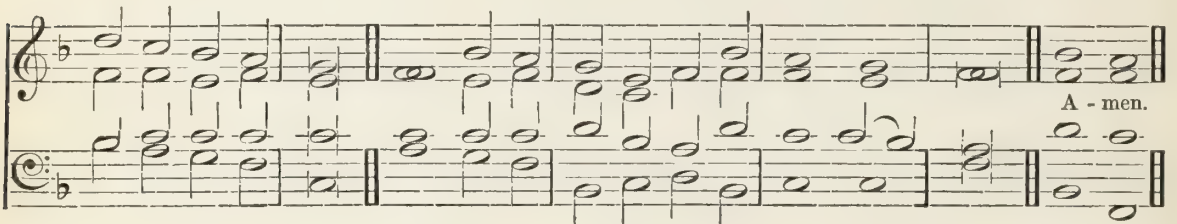
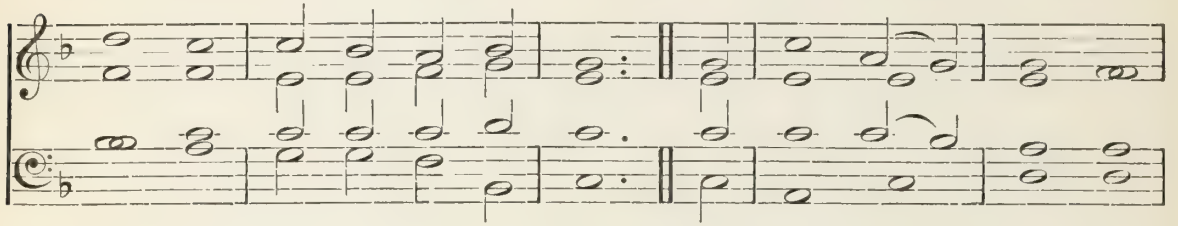
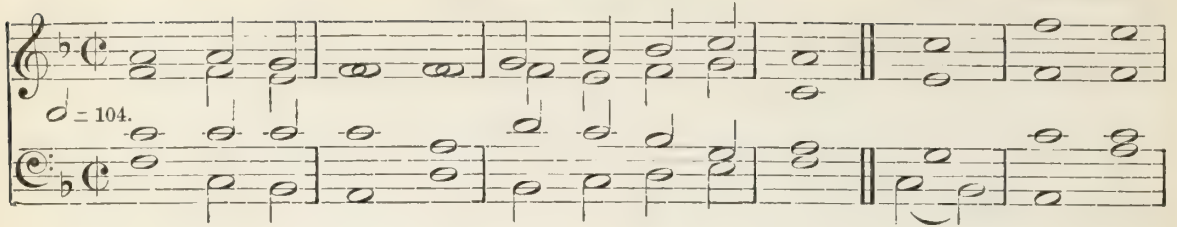
* Transposed, by permission, from the key of D major.

Ebening.

8.

ELLINGHAM. 10's.

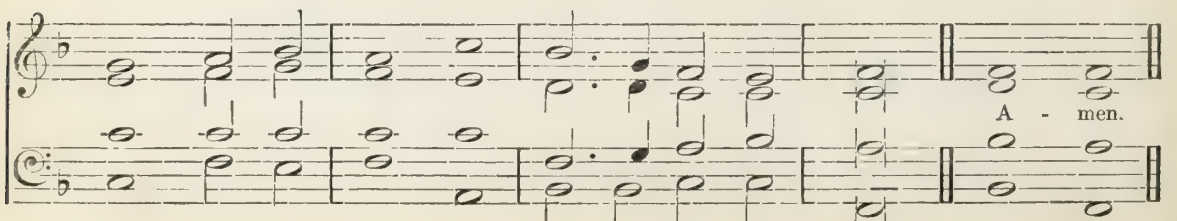
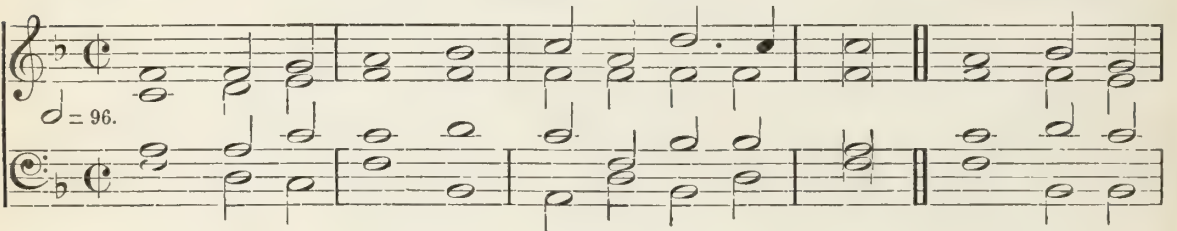
Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



2ND TUNE.

SULHAM. 10's.

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1874.



Evening.

3RD TUNE.

TOTTENHAM. 10's.

J. LANGRAN.

8.

“Abide with us, for it is toward evening.”—LUKE XXIV. 29.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p><i>p</i> 1 A BIDE with me; fast falls the even-tide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me
abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass
away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.</p> <p><i>p</i> 5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
<i>f</i> Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
<i>p</i> In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. <i>f</i> Amen.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 3 I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's
power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide
with me.</p> <p><i>f</i> 4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy
victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abids with me.</p> |
|---|--|

4TH TUNE.

TROYTE.

A. H. D. TROYTE. No. 1.

Ebening.

9.

HOLY TRINITY. C.M.

J. BARNBY.

♩ = 80.
♩ = 66.†

A - men.

9. "Jesus died and rose again, even so, them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him."—1 THESS. iv. 14.

<p><i>mp</i> 1 AS now the sun's declining rays Towards the west descend, E'en so our years are sinking down To their appointed end.</p>	<p>2 Lord, on the Cross Thine Arms were stretch'd, To draw us to the sky, <i>p</i> O grant us then that Cross to love, And in those Arms to die.</p>
--	--

f O praise the Father, praise the Son,
The Lamb for sinners giv'n,
And Holy Ghost, by whom alone
Our hearts are rais'd to heav'n. Amen.

ST. ANNE. C.M.

2ND TUNE.

Dr. CROFT. 1703.

♩ = 80.

A - men.

Evening.

10.

TALLIS' CANON. L.M.

T. TALLIS. 1565.

A - men.

10. "I will both lay me down in peace and sleep, for Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell
in safety."—Ps. iv. 8.

f 1 **G**LORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light,
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
Under Thine own Almighty wings.

pp 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done ;
cres. That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

p 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
cres. Rise glorious at the awful day.

p 4 Oh, may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;
mf Sleep that may me more vig'rous make
To serve my God when I awake.

f Praise God, from whom all blessings flow !
Praise Him, all creatures here below !
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host !
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !

Amen.

Evening.

11.

BROMLEY. 8.4.8.4.8 8 8.4.

W. C. FILBY.

11. "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him."—Ps. xxxiv. 7.

mf 1 **G**OD, who madest earth and heaven,
 Darkness and light ;
 Who the day for toil hast given,
 For rest the night ;
p May Thine angel-guards defend us,
 Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
 Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
 This livelong night.

cres. 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
p And, when we die,
cres. May we in Thy mighty keeping
dim. All peaceful lie :
cres. When the last dread call shall wake us,
 Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
f But to reign in glory take us
p With Thee on high.

f God of love, and grace and glory,
 Whom now we bless ;
 Trinity, most High ! most Holy !
 Thee we confess.
 Ever in the new creation,
 May we sing Thy great salvation,
 And with joyful adoration
 Our praise address. Amen.

Ebening.

COCHRANE. 8.4.8.4.8 8 8.4.

F. HOLT.

2ND TUNE.

$\text{♩} = 92.$

A - men.

TEMPLE. 8.4.8.4.8 8 8.4.

E. J. HOPKINS. 1867.

3RD TUNE.

$\text{♩} = 92.$

A - men.

Evening.

12.

BRESLAU. L.M.

Clauderi Psalter. 1636.

A - men.

12.

“There shall be no night there.”—REV. xxi. 25.

<p><i>mf</i> 1 GREAT God, Who hid from mortal sight Dost dwell in unapproach'd light, Before Whose presence angels bow With faces veil'd, in homage low ;</p> <p><i>p</i> 2 Awhile in darkness we remain, And round us yet are sin and pain ; But soon the everlasting day Shall chase our shades of night away.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 3 For Thou hast promis'd, gracious Lord, A day of gladness and reward ; A day but faintly imaged here By brightest sun at noontide clear.</p>	<p><i>dim.</i> 4 Too long, alas ! it still delays ; It lingers yet, that day of days ; Our mortal strife and toil must cease Before we win its heavenly peace. } <i>a</i></p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 Then, from its fleshly bonds set free, My soul shall fly, O God, to Thee ; To see Thee, love Thee, and adore, Her blissful task for evermore. } <i>β</i></p> <p>6 Great Trinity, our hearts prepare, The fulness of Thy love to share ; <i>cres.</i> Life's transient light may we improve, And gain eternal light above. <i>f</i> Amen</p>
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13.

BISBROOK. 8's. (Trochaic.)

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1873.

A - men.

Ebening.

2ND TUNE.

ST. GILES. D. 88.88. (Trochaic.)

GOUDIMEL.

♩ = 100

A - men.

13. "He that keepeth thee will not slumber."—Ps. cxxi. 3.

f 1 **L**ORD of life! the guard and giver,
Blessed be Thy Name for ever;
Thou who slumberest not, nor sleepest,
Safe are those Thou kindly keepst.

p 2 Through night's curtains round us closing,
Seen of Thee is our reposing;
f Let Thine angels, without number,
Watch around our beds of slumber.

p 3 Grant to those in pain that languish,
Sleep to lull the sense of anguish;
Give to those, in sorrow waking,
Sleep to soothe the heart's sore aching.

cres. 4 Thou that, ever wakeful, livest,
Sleep to Thy beloved givest;
Night by night, oh, send to ease us,
dim. Sleep,—until we sleep in Jesus. *mf* Amen.

Evening.

14.

LANGTON. S.M.

Adapted by C. STREATFIELD.



14.

"It is toward evening, and the day is far spent."—LUKE xxiv. 29.

mp 1 SAVIOUR, abide with us ;
The day is now far gone ;
We would obtain a blessing thus
By coming to Thy throne.

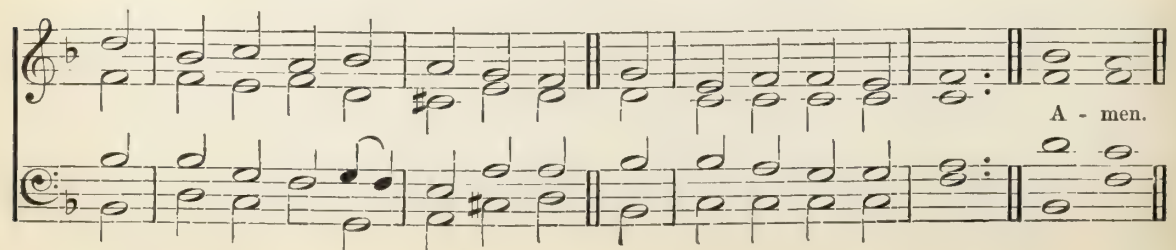
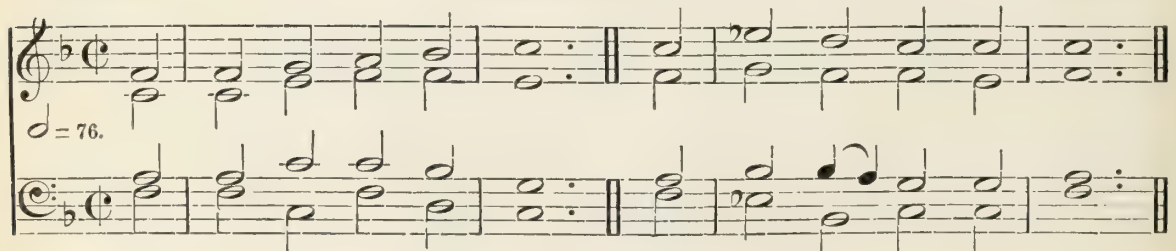
mf 2 We have not reached that land,
That happy land—as yet,
Where angel hosts around Thee stand—
Where sun can never set.

p 3 Our sun is sinking now ;
Our day is almost o'er ;
cres. dim. O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
p Shine on us evermore. *mf* Amen.

2ND TUNE.

EMMAUS. S.M.

J. BARNBY.



Evening.

15.

AVEBURY. 8.7.8.7.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.

15.

"He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep."—Ps. cxxi. 4.

p 1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
cres. We are safe if Thou art nigh.

mp 3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He Who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

pp 4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our bed become our tomb,
May the morn in heav'n awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

f 5 Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour,
Praise to God the Father be,
Praise to God the Holy Spirit,
Now, and through eternity. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

ST. PRISCA. 8.7.8.7.

Ebening.

16.

ST. COLUMBA. L.M.

From St. Alban's Tune Book.

Two systems of musical notation for the hymn 'ST. COLUMBA. L.M.'. Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The first system includes a tempo marking '♩ = 100.' in the treble staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with chords and single notes. The second system concludes with the word 'A - - men.' written below the treble staff.

2ND TUNE.

HOPE. L.M.

H. S. IRONS.

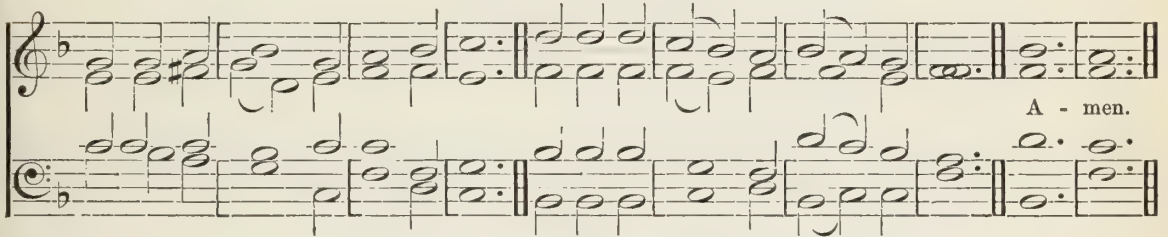
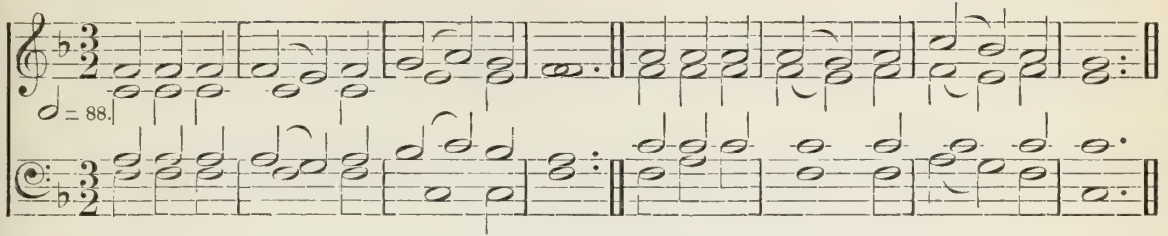
Two systems of musical notation for the hymn 'HOPE. L.M.'. Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The first system includes a tempo marking '♩ = 92.' in the treble staff. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and the time signature is 2/3. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with chords and single notes. The second system concludes with the word 'A - - men.' written below the treble staff.

Evening.

HURSLEY. L.M.

3RD TUNE.

J. HAYDN.



16.

"Abide with us."—LUKE xxiv. 29.

mp 1 **S**UN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

p 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

pp 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

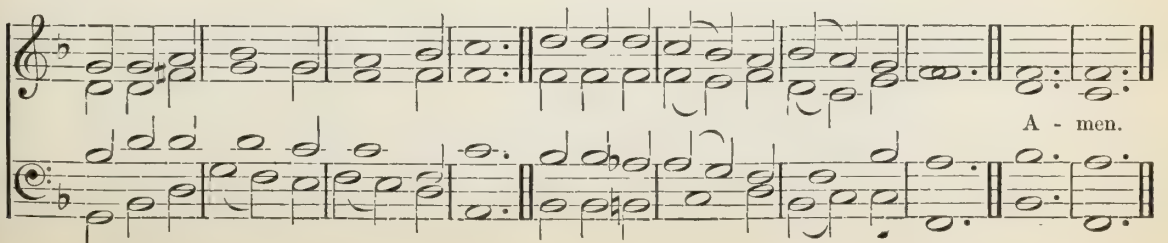
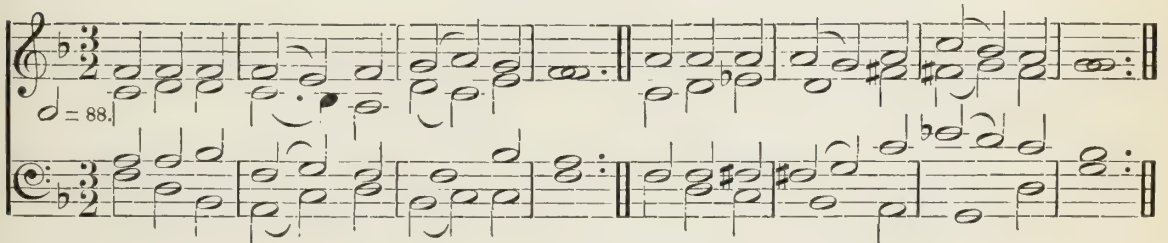
u 4 If some poor wand'ring child of Thine
Have spurn'd to-day the voice divine,
cres. Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
dim. Let him no more lie down in sin.

mp 5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be ev'ry mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

cres. 6 Come near and bless us when we wake
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in Heav'n above.

mf Amen.

Another Harmony.



Ebening.

17.

COMPLINE. 88.88.88.

Rev. Dr. L. G. HAYNE.

♩ = 84.

p

p

p

A - men.

2ND TUNE.

ELTON. 88.88.88.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY. 1874.

♩ = 80.

p

p

Unis. *pp*

pp

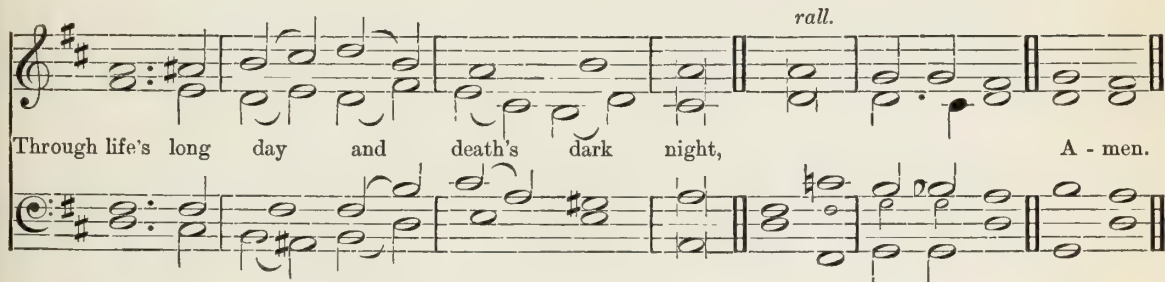
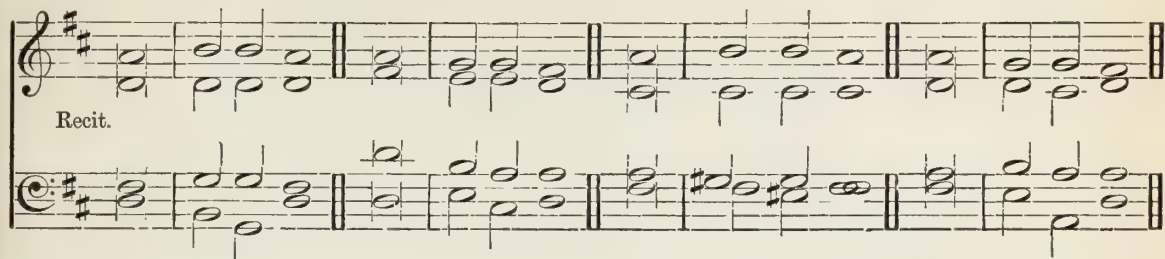
A - men.

Org.

Ebening.

SARDIS. 88.88.88.

3RD TUNE.



17.

"The Lord is my light."—Ps. xxvii. 1.

mp 1 SWEET Saviour, bless us ere we go ;
 Thy word into our minds instil ;
 And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
 With lowly love and fervent will.
cres. Through life's long day and death's dark
 night,
dim. O gentle Jèsus, be our Light.

mp 2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
 And Thou hast taken count of all,
 The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
 The broken vow, the frequent fall.
cres. Through life's long day and death's dark
 night,
p O gentle Jèsus, be our Light.

p 3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
 True absolution and release ;
 And bless us, more than in past days,
 With purity and inward peace.
cres. Through life's long day and death's dark
 night,
p O gentle Jèsus, be our Light.

p 4 Do more than pardon ; give us joy,
 Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
 And simple hearts without alloy
 That only long to be like Thee. } *a*
cres. Through life's long day and death's dark
 night,
p O gentle Jèsus, be our Light.

mf 5 Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toil'd ;
 And care is light, for Thou hast cared ; } *β*
p Ah ! never let our works be soil'd
 With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
cres. Through life's long day and death's dark
 night,
p O gentle Jèsus, be our Light.

mf 6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
 The sinful, unto Thee we call ;
 O let Thy mercy make us glad :
f Thou art our Jèsus, and our All.
cres. Through life's long day and death's dark
 night,
dim. O gentle Jèsus, be our Light. *mf* Amen.

Evening.

18.

TWILIGHT. 6.4.6.6.

R. REDHEAD. No. 168.

A - men.

18.

“ Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.”—Ps. cxli. 2.

mf 1 **T**HE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies ;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

mp 2 As Christ upon the Cross
His Head inclin'd,
And to His Father's hands
His parting soul resign'd ; } β

mf 3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In Whom all spirits live.

mp 4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast ; } *a*

mf 5 Save that His Will be done
Whate'er betide ;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

f 6 Thus would I live ; yet now
Not I, but He
In all His pow'r and love
Henceforth alive in me.

ff 7 One Sacred Trinity !
One Lord Divine !

pp May I be ever His,
cres. And He for ever mine. *mf* Amen.

2ND TUNE.

ST. OSWALD. 6.4.6.6.

T. HEWLETT.

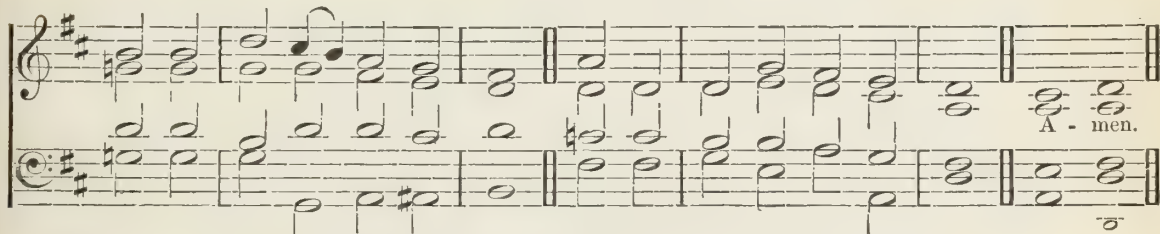
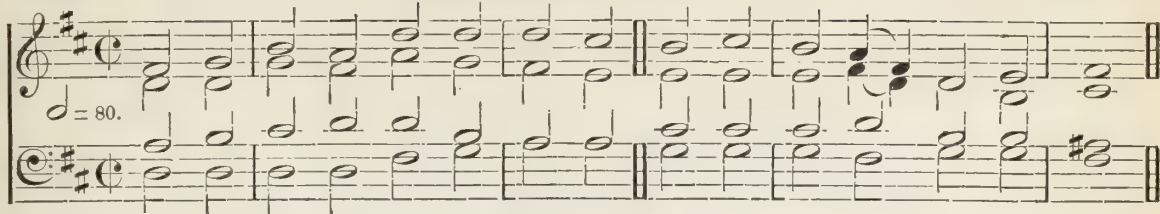
A - men.

Evening.

19.

EVENSONG. 8.7.8.7.7.7.

J. LEE SUMMERS.



19.

"The Lord Himself is thy keeper."—Ps. cxxi. 5.

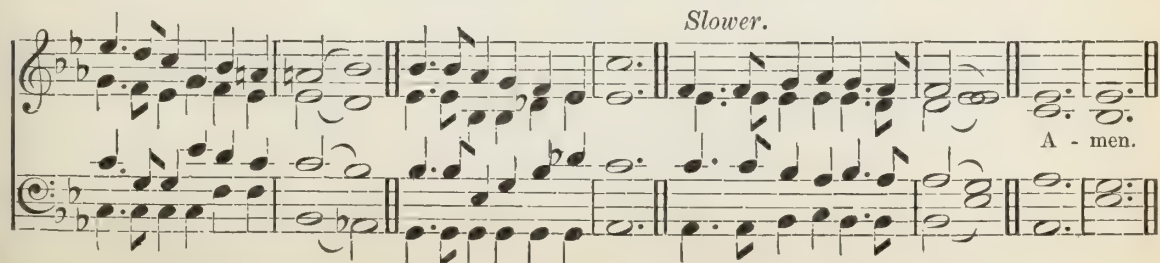
mf 1 **T**HROUGH the day Thy love hath spared us,
 Now we lay us down to rest;
 Through the silent watches guard us;
 Let no foe our peace molest:
p Jesus, Thou our guardian be;
pp Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

mf 2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
 Dwelling in the midst of foes;
p Us and ours preserve from dangers;
 In Thy arms may we repose;
cres. And, when life's short day is past,
dim. Rest with Thee in heaven at last. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

VESPERA. 8.7.8.7.7.7.

J. BARNBY.



Evening.

20.

ST. NINIAN. 7.7.7.7.7.

Dr. E. G. MONK.

♩ = 84.

A - men.

SATURDAY EVENING.

20. "And that day was the preparation, and the Sabbath drew on."—LUKE xiii. 54.

f 1 SAFELY through another week,
 God has brought us on our way;
mp Let us now a blessing seek
 On th' approaching Sabbath day;
cres. Day of all the week the best,
dim. Emblem of eternal rest.

mf 2 Mercies multiplied each hour,
 Gracious Lord, our praise demand;
 Guarded by Thy mighty power,
 Nourish'd by Thy bounteous hand:
 Now, from worldly care set free,
p May we rest this night with Thee.

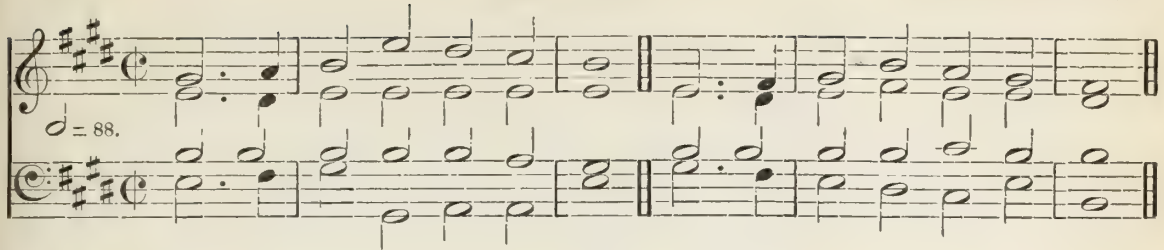
mp 3 When the morn shall bid me rise,
 May we feel Thy presence near;
cres. May Thy glory meet our eyes,
 When we in Thy house appear;
p And may all our Sabbaths prove
cres. Foretastes of the joys above. Amen.

Sunday.

21.

INNOCENTS. 7's.

S. WEBBE. Ob. 1817.



EARLY MORNING.

21.

"In Thy Light shall we see light."—Ps. xxxvi. 9.

mf 1 **M**ORN of morns, and day of days!
Beauteous were thy new-born rays:
Brighter yet from death's dark prison
Christ, the Light of lights, is risen.

f 2 He commanded, and His word
Death and the dread chaos heard:
mp O shall we, more deaf than they,
In the chains of darkness stay?

f 3 While the world in shadow lies,
Let the sons of light arise
And prevent the morning rays
With sweet canticles of praise.

p 4 Now let holy thoughts abound.
mf Let the sacred temples sound.
Law, and prophet, and blest psalm
dim. Lit with holy light so calm.

f 5 Unto hearts in slumber weak
Let the heav'nly trumpets speak;
And a newer walk express
Their new life to righteousness. } *β*

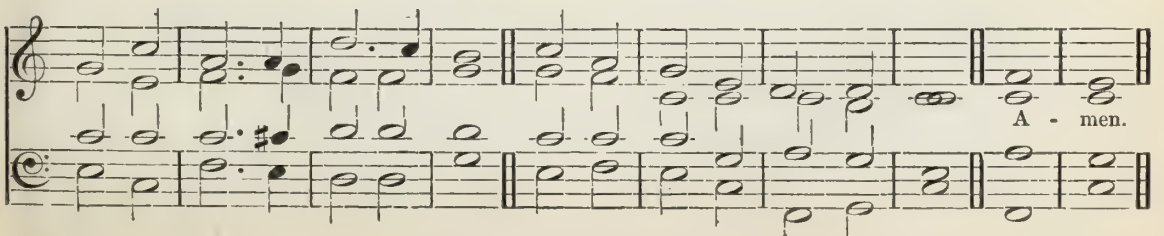
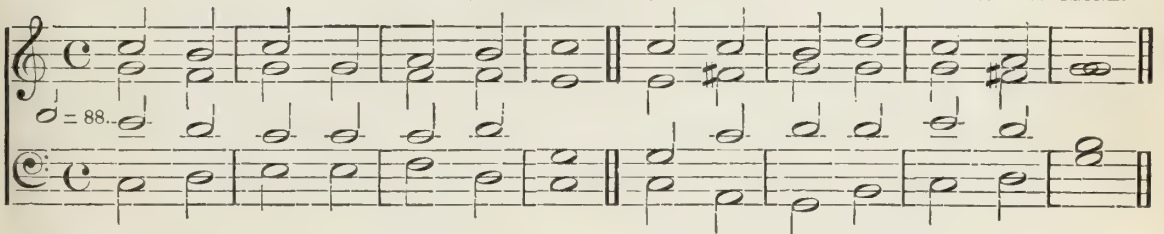
p 6 Hear us, Lord, and with us be,
O Thou Fount of charity,
Thou Who dost the Spirit give, } *α*
Bidding the dead letter live.

f Glory to the Father, Son,
And to Thee, O Holy One,
By Whose quick'ning Breath divine
Our dull spirits burn and shine. Amen,

2ND TUNE.

FESTIVAL. 7's.

W. H. MONK.



Sunday.

22.

MAINZER. L.M.

Dr. MAINZER.

22.

"Return unto thy rest, O my soul."—Ps. cxvi. 7.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 ANOTHER six days' wo' is done,
Another Sabbath is begun;
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God hath blest.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Oh, that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense to the skies!
And draw from Heaven that sweet repose
Which none but he that feels it knows.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 3 This heavenly calm within the breast
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 In holy duties, let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away;
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end! Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

23.

SABBATH. L.M.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

23.

"Let my prayer be set forth in Thy sight as the incense."—Ps. cxli. 2.

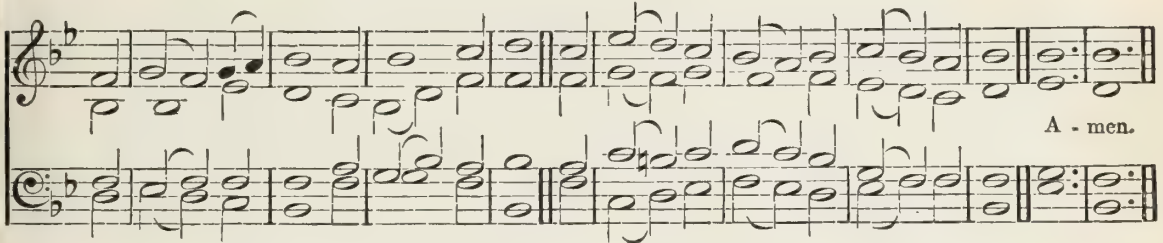
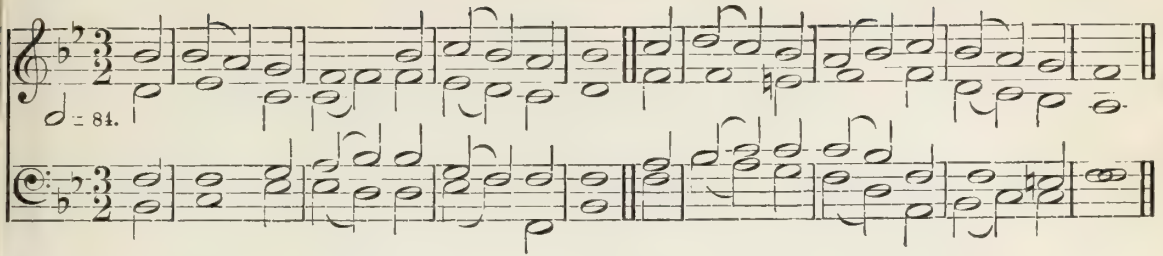
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|---|---|
| <p><i>p</i> 1 LORD of the Sabbath! hear us pray,
In this Thy house, on this Thy day;
<i>es.</i> Accept as grateful sacrifice
The songs which from Thy temple rise.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Now met to pray and bless Thy Name,
Whose mercies flow each day the same,
Whose kind compassions never cease;
<i>dim.</i> We seek instruction, pardon, peace.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above;</p> | <p><i>p</i> Oh, may we all that rest attain
From sin, from sorrow, and from pain.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 In Thy blest kingdom we shall be
From every mortal trouble free;
No sighs shall mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues.</p> <p><i>f</i> All praise to God the Father be,
All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,
Whom, with the Spirit, we adore,
One God alone, for evermore. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

Sunday.

24.

WAREHAM. L.M.

W. KNAPP. 1768.



24.

"A day in Thy courts is better than a thousand."—Ps. lxxxiv. 10.

mf 1 SWEET is the work, O God, our King,
To praise Thy Name, give thanks, and sing;
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

mp 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal care shall seize our breast;
p Oh, may our hearts in tune be found,
Like David's harp, of solemn sound.

mf 3 Our hearts shall triumph in the Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word:
f Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels! how divine!

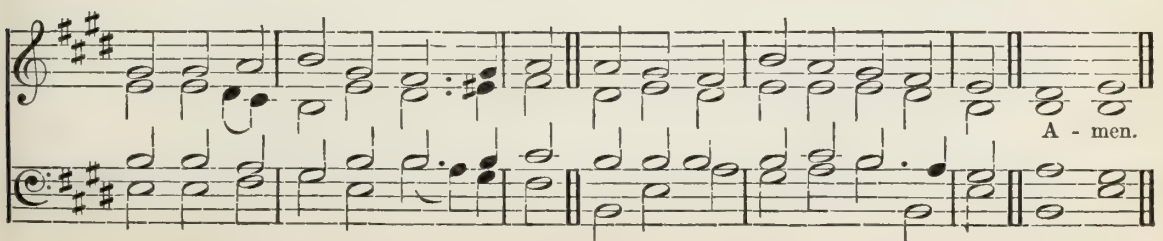
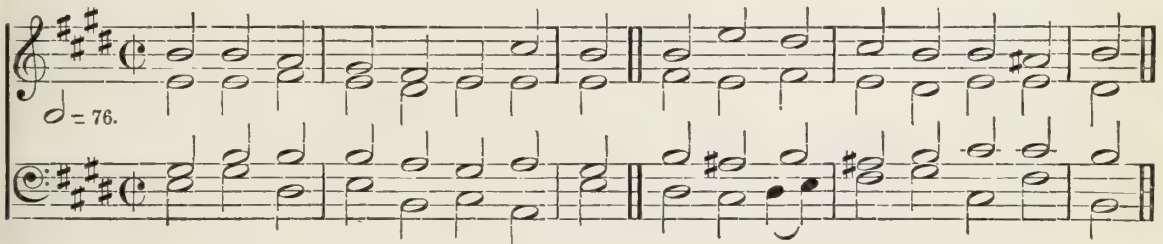
p 4 O, may we in Thy courts above
For ever celebrate Thy love,
cres. And all our pow'rs find sweet employ
In Thy eternal world of joy. Amen.

23, 24.

MELCOMBE. L.M.

S. WEBBE.

2ND TUNE.

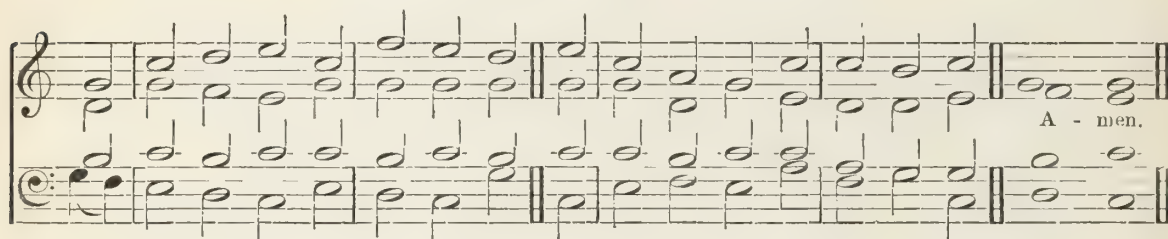


Sunday.

25.

WINCHESTER NEW. L.M.

CRASSELLIUS. 1704.



25.

"The Lord's day."—REV. i. 10.

f 1 **T**HIS day, by Thy creating word,
First o'er the earth the light was pour'd ;
p O Lord ! this day upon us shine,
And fill our souls with light divine.

f 2 This day, the Lord for sinners slain,
In might victorious rose again ;
p O Jesu, may we raised be
From death of sin, to life in Thee.

f 3 This day the Holy Spirit came,
With fiery tongues of cloven flame ;
p O Spirit, fill our hearts this day
With grace to hear and grace to pray.

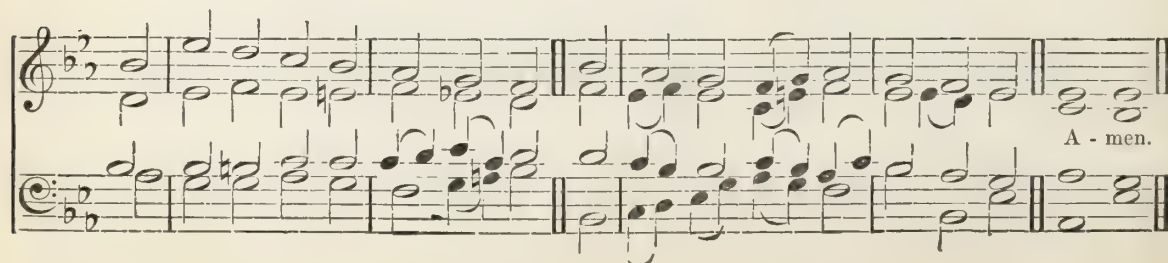
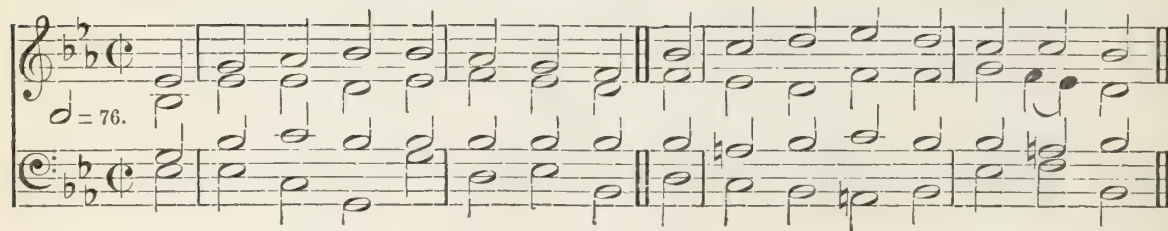
mf 4 O day of light, and life, and grace !
From earthly toils, sweet resting-place ;
Thy hallow'd hours, best gift of love,
We give again to God above !

f 5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow !
Praise Him, all creatures here below !
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host !
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

EISENACH. L.M.

2ND TUNE.

J. H. SCHEIN. Ob. 1631.



Sunday.

26.

ST. FULBERT. C.M.

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



26. "This is the day which the Lord hath made, we will rejoice and be glad in it."—Ps. cxviii. 24."

f 1 **T**HIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours His own;
Let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

p 3 Bless'd be the Lord who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God His Father's name
To save our sinful race.

ff 2 To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,
And all His wonders tell.

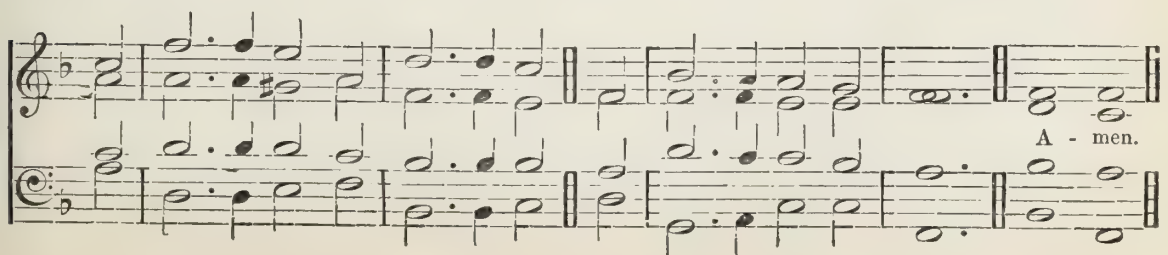
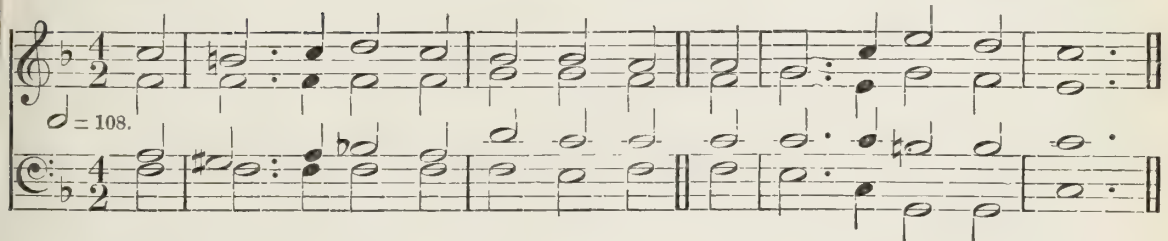
mf 4 Hosanna in the highest strains
The church on earth can raise;
The highest heav'ns, in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise.

ff 5 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

FAVERSHAM. C.M.

2ND TUNE.

W. C. FILBY. 1864.

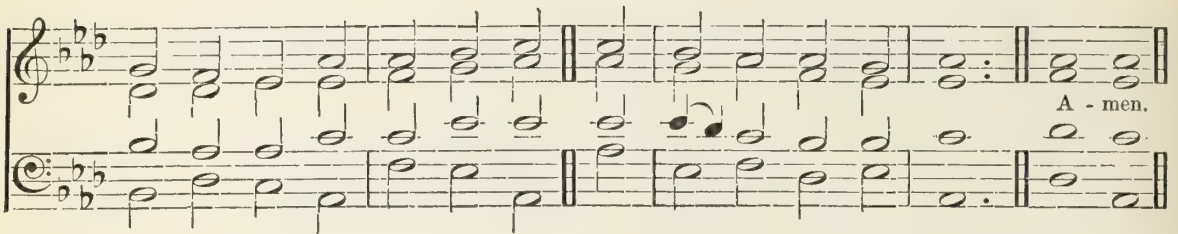
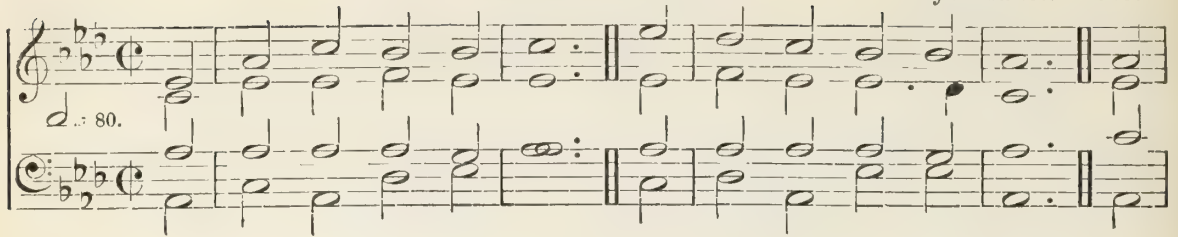


Sunday.

27.

ST. MICHAEL. S.M.

Day's Psalter. 1563.



27.

"A day in Thy courts is better than a thousand."—Ps. lxxxiv. 10.

f 1 **W**ELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes.

2 The King Himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day,
mp Here may we stay, and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

p 3 One day amidst the place
Where Thou, my God, art seen,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Spent in the joys of sin.

f The Father and the Son,
And Spirit we adore,
O may the Spirit's gifts be pour'd
On us for evermore. Amen.

28.

KIRMINGTON. 7's.

CLARIBEL.



28.

"Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice."—Ps. cxli. 2.

mp 1 **E**RE another Sabbath close,
cres. Ere again we seek repose,
Lord, our song ascends to Thee,
At Thy feet we bow the knee,

f 2 For the mercies of the day,
For this rest upon our way,
Thanks to Thee alone be giv'n
Lord and King of earth and heav'n.

Sunday.

p 3 Cold our services have been ;
Prayers and praises stain'd with sin ;
cres. But Thou canst and wilt forgive ;
By Thy grace alone we live.

p 4 Whilst this thorny path we tread,
May Thy love our footsteps lead :
When our journey here is past,
May we rest with Thee at last.

cres. 5 Let these earthly Sabbaths prove
Foretastes of our joys above ;
f While our pilgrim steps we bend
To the rest which knows no end. Amen.

28, 29.

ST. BEES. 7's.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

28, 29.

LUBECK. 7's.

German.

CONCLUDING HYMNS.

29. "Now unto the King eterndl, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory for ever and ever. Amen."—1 TIM. i. 17.

mp 1 CHRISTIAN brethren, ere we part,
Let us each, with grateful heart,
cres. Once more to our Father raise
Our united hymn of praise.

p 2 Here we all may meet no more,
But there is a happier shore ;
cres. There, released from toil and pain,
Brethren, we shall meet again.

3 Now in faith, in hope, and love,
We will join the Choirs above,
f Praising with the heavenly host
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Concluding Hymns.

30.

RUGBY. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

J. H. WALKER.

$\text{♩} = 80.$

A - men.

2ND TUNE.

ST. RAPHAEL. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

E. J. HOPKINS.

$\text{♩} = 80.$

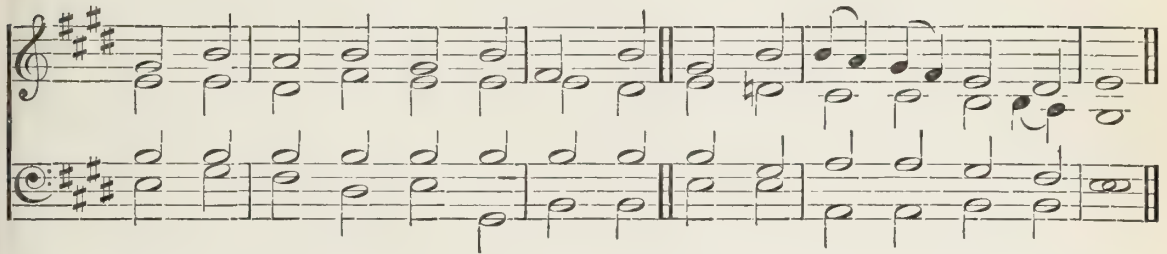
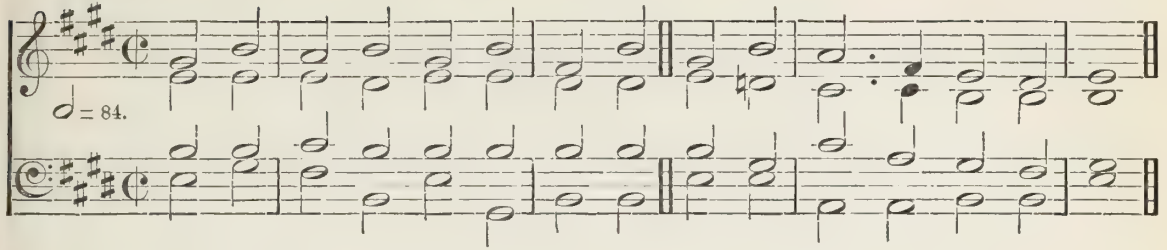
A - men

Concluding Hymns.

VESPER. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

3RD TUNE.

Russian.



30.

"The Lord of peace Himself give you peace."—2 THESS. iii. 16.

p 1 **L**ORD! dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us all, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
Oh, refresh us,
Trav'ling through this wilderness.

f 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
Let the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound,
Ever faithful
To the truth may we be found.

p 3 So whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
cres. Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,

f May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day. Amen.

Concluding Hymns.

31.

ST. VALENTINE. 8.7.8.7.

R. REDHEAD. No. 143.

31. "Looking for and hasting unto the coming of the day of God."—2 PETER. iii. 12.

p 1 **L**ORD, go with us, with Thy blessing;
cres. Let us now depart in peace,
 Lord, Thy favour still possessing,
 Let our faith and love increase.

p 2 May each Sabbath bring us nearer
 To our glorious rest above;
mf And our hopes grow brighter, clearer,
 Till we reach our home above.

f 3 Blessing, honour, praise, and power,
 To the Lamb for sinners slain;
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 Glory be to Thee. Amen.

32. "The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost."—2 COR. xiii. 14.

p 1 **M**AY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
 And the Father's boundless love,
 With the Holy Spirit's favour,
 Rest upon us from above!

cres. 2 Thus may we abide in union,
 With each other and the Lord,
 And possess, in sweet communion,
 Joys which earth cannot afford,

f 3 Blessing, honour, praise, and power,
 To the Lamb for sinner's slain;
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 Glory be to Thee. Amen.

32.

MERTON. 8.7.8.7.

German.

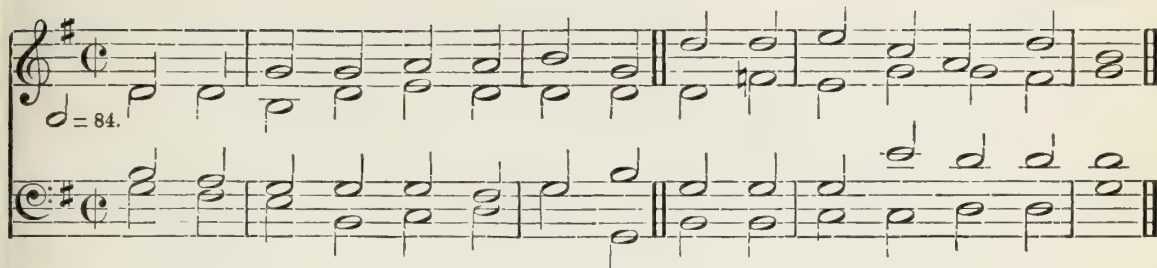
* Use Slurs for Doxology only.

Advent.

33.

STUTTGARD. 8.7.8.7.

German.



33.

"Now it is high time to awake out of sleep."—ROM. xiii. 11.

f 1 **H**ARK! a thrilling voice is sounding;
 "Christ is nigh," it seems to say;
p "Cast away the dreams of darkness,
 O ye children of the day!"

mf 2 Waken'd by the solemn warning,
 Let the earth-bound soul arise;
cres. Christ, her Sun, all ill dispelling,
 Shines upon the morning skies.

mf 3 Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,
 Comes with pardon down from heaven;
p Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
 One and all to be forgiven;

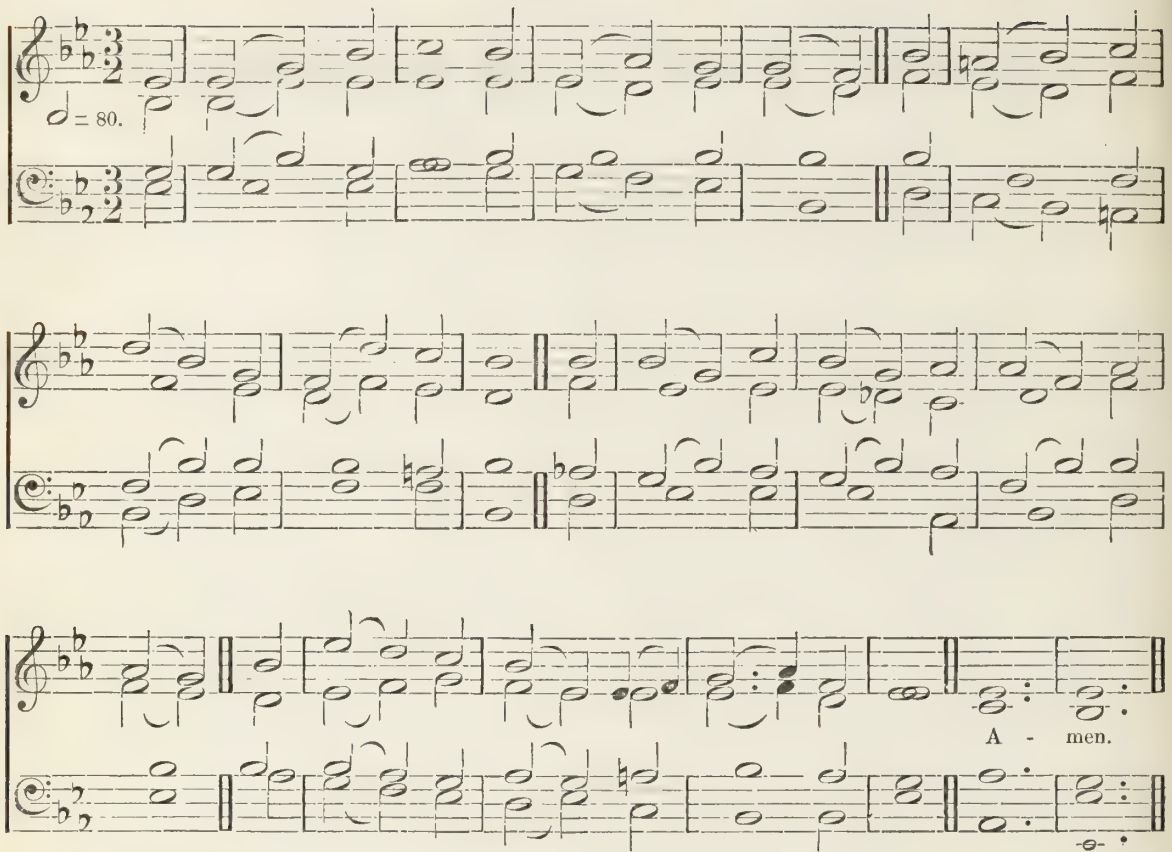
mf 4 That when next He comes with glory,
 And the world is wrapt in fear,
 With His mercy He may shield us,
 And with words of love draw near.

f 5 Honour, glory, might, and blessing,
 To the Father and the Son,
 With the everlasting Spirit,
 While eternal ages run. Amen.

Addent.

34.

STANLEY TERRACE. L.M.



34.

"A little while, and ye shall see me."—JOHN XVI. 16.

mf 1 "A LITTLE while,"—our Lord shall come,
And we shall wander here no more;
cres. He'll take us to our Father's home,
Where He for us has gone before.

mf 2 "A little while,"—He'll come again;
Let us the precious hours redeem;
p Our only grief to give Him pain,
cres. Our joy to serve and follow Him.

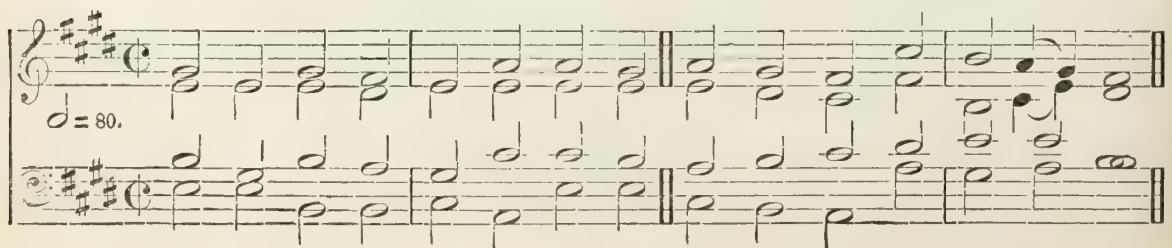
mf 3 "A little while,"—'twill soon be past;
Why should we shun the needful cross?
p Oh, let us in His footsteps haste,
Counting for Him all else but loss.

f 4 "A little while,"—come, Saviour, come!
For Thee Thy church has tarried long;
dim. Take Thy poor wearied pilgrims home,
cres. To sing the new eternal song. Amen.

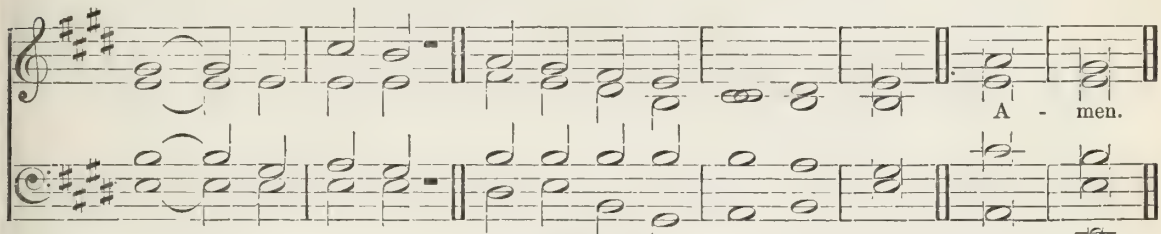
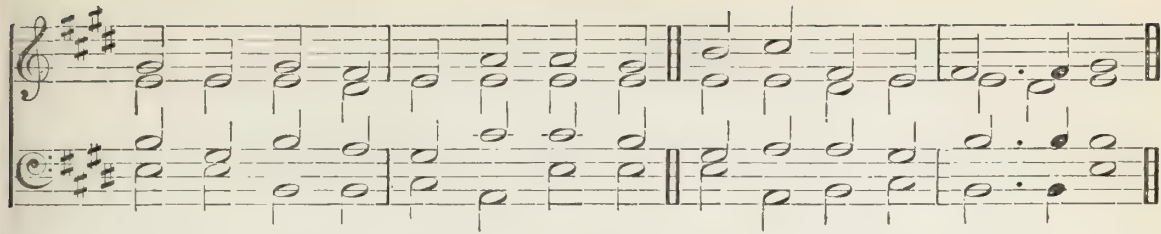
35.

ST. BRITIUS. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

R. REDHEAD. No. 134.



Advent.



35.

"The Trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised."—1. Cor. xv. 52.

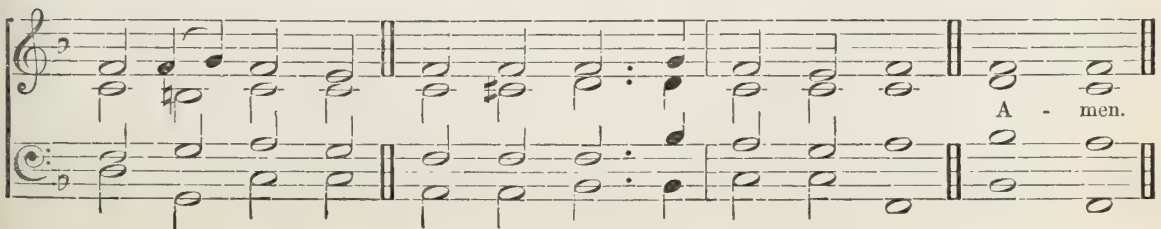
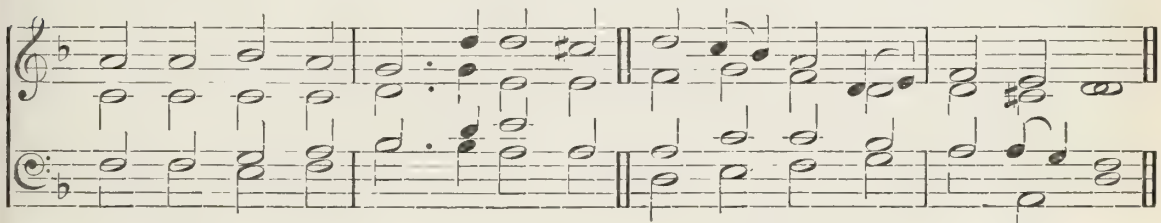
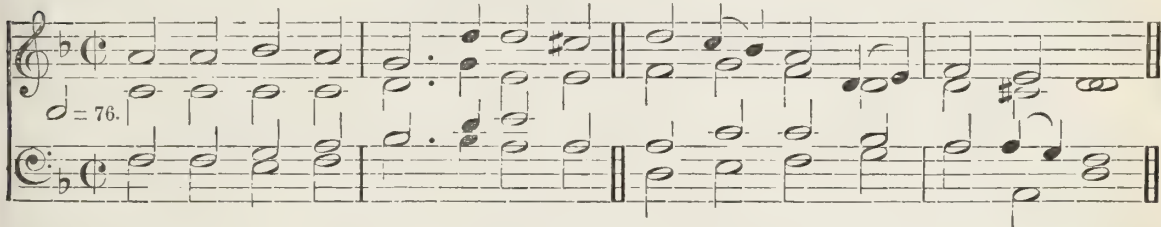
f 1 DAY of judgment, day of wonders!
Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,
Louder than ten thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round!
p How the summons
Will the sinner's heart confound!
mf 2 See the Judge our nature wearing, } *a*
Clothed in majesty divine!
You who long for His appearing,
Then shall say, "This God is mine!" } *β*
p Gracious Saviour,
Own me in that day for Thine!

mf 3 At His call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea; } *a*
All the powers of nature, shaken } *β*
By His looks prepare to flee:
mp Careless sinner!
What will then become of thee?
mf 4 Then to those who have confessed,
Lov'd and serv'd the Lord below,
He will say, "Come near, ye blessed,
Take the kingdom I bestow:
You for ever
Shall My love and glory know." Amen.

2ND TUNE.

ASHBURTON. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



Addent.

36.

DIES IRÆ. P.M.

W. C. FILBY. 1874.

"The great day of His wrath is come: and who shall be able to stand?"—REV. vi. 17.

$\text{♩} = 108.$

1. DAY of wrath! O day of mourning! See once more the cross re - turn - ing,

Heav'n and earth to ash - es burn - - ing. 2. O what fear the in - ner rend - eth,

When from heav'n the Judge de - scend - eth, On Whose sen - tence all de - - pend - - eth!

f 3 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth;
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth;
All before the throne it bringeth!

mp 4 Lo! the Book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded!
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

1 5 What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding,
cres. When the just are mercy needing?

f 6 King of majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
dim. Fount of pity, then befriend us.

7. Faint and wea - ry Thou hast sought me, On the cross of suff' - ring bought me;

Shall such grace in vain be brought me? 8. Guilt - y, now I pour my moan - ing,

Advent.

All my shame with an-guish own-ing; Spare, O God, thy sup-pliant groan-ing.

9. Thou the sin-ful wo-man sav-edst; Thou the dy-ing thief for-gav-est;

And to me a hope vouch-saf-est. 10. Low I kneel, with heart sub-mis-sion;

See, like ash-es, my con-tri-tion; Help me in my lost con-di-tion.

11. O that day of tears and mourn-ing; From the dust to earth re-turn-ing. Man for

Advent.

f *cres.* *ff* *piu lento.* $\text{♩} = 76.$ *pp*

judgment must prepare him, Spare, O God, in mer - cy spare him! Lord, all

pity - ing Je - su! blest, Grant us Thine e - ter - nal rest. A - - - - men.

36. 2ND TUNE.

JUDGMENT. P.M.

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1874.

Verses 1, 2, 4, 5.

pp 1. Day of wrath! O day of mourn - ing! See once more the Cross re - turn - ing,
mf 2. O! what fear the sin - ner rend - eth, When from heav'n the Judge de - scend - eth,
p 4. Lo! the Book, ex - act - ly word - ed, Where - in all hath been re - cord - ed!
p 5. What shall I, frail man, be plead - ing? Who for me be in - ter - ced - ing,

$\text{♩} = 72.$

Verses 3, 6.

Heav'n and earth to ash - es burn - ing. *f* 3. Wondrous sound the trum - pet fling - eth;
 On whose sen - tence all de - pend - eth!
 Thence shall judg - ment be a - ward - ed. *f* 6. King of ma - jes - ty tre - men - dous,
 When the just are mer - cy need - ing?

$\text{♩} = 80.$

rall.

Thro' earth's se - pul - chres it ring - eth; All be - fore the throne it bring - eth!
 Who dost free sal - va - tion send us, Fount of pi - ty, then be - friend - us.

Advent.

Verses 7, 8, 9, 10.

$\text{♩} = 72.$

p 7 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the cross of suffering bought me;
Shall such grace in vain be brought me?

pp 8 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.

p 9 Thou the sinful woman savedst;
Thou the dying thief forgavest;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.

p 10 Low I kneel, with heart submission;
See, like ashes, my contrition;
Help me in my lost condition.

$\text{♩} = 72.$

cres.

p 11. O! that day of tears and mourn-ing; From the dust to earth re - turn - ing.

f Man for judg - ment must pre - pare him, Spare, O God, in mer - cy spare him.

dim.

$\text{♩} = 63.$

pp Lord, all pity - ing Je - su! blest, Grant us Thine e - ter - nal rest. A - men.

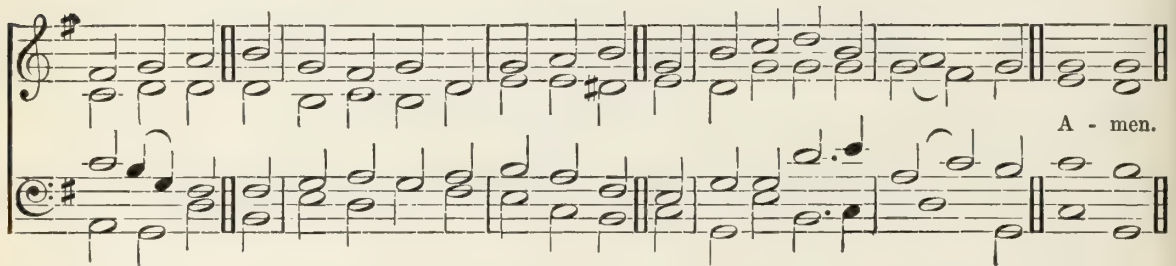
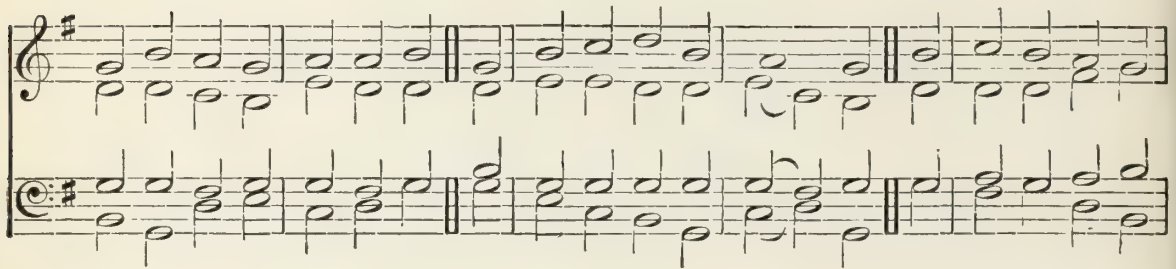
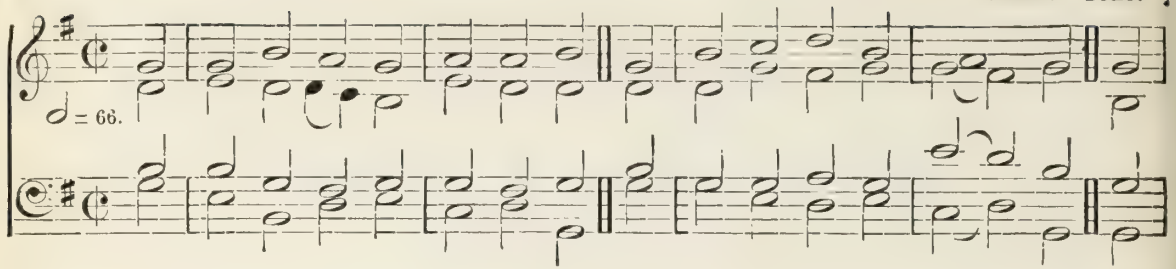
cres.

rall.

37.

ALTORF. 8.7.8.7.8 8.7.

LUTHER. 1523. ,



37.

"Then cometh the end."—1 COR. xv. 24.

mf 1 GREAT God, what do I see and hear?
 The end of things created!
 The Judge of mankind doth appear,
 On clouds of glory seated :
f The trumpet sounds ; the graves restore
 The dead which they contain'd before :
p Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

f 2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,
 At the last trumpet's sounding :
 Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
 With joy their Lord surrounding. } *a*
 No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
 His presence sheds eternal day
 On those prepared to meet Him.

p 3 But sinners filled with guilty fears,
 Behold His wrath prevailing ;
 In woe they rise, and find their tears } *β*
 And sighs are unavailing :
dim. The day of grace is past and gone ;
 Trembling they stand before the throne,
pp All unprepared to meet Him.

p 4 Great God ! to Thee our prayers we pour,
 In deep abasement bending :
 O fit us for that last dread hour,
 Thy wondrous grace extending !
pp May we in this our trial-day
 With faithful hearts Thy word obey,
mf And thus prepare to meet Him. Amen.

Advent.

38.

ST. MAGNUS. C.M.

J. CLARKE. Ob. 1707.

38.

"Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord."—MATT. xxi. 29.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 HARK, the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promis'd long;
Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
And ev'ry voice a song.</p> <p><i>f</i> 2 He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye long clos'd in night,
To pour celestial day.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The wounded soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
T'enrich the humble poor.</p> <p><i>f</i> 4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name.</p> <p><i>ff</i> 5 We hail Thine Advent, new-born King,
The Father's Name we praise,
And to the Holy Spirit bring
Glory through endless days. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

BETHPHAGE. C.M.

MATHER.

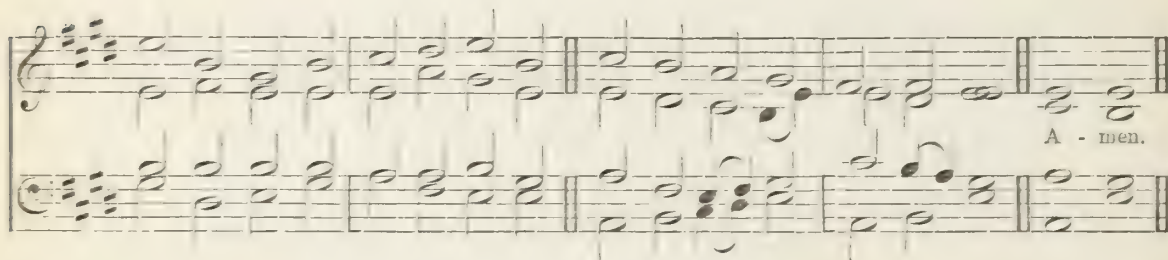
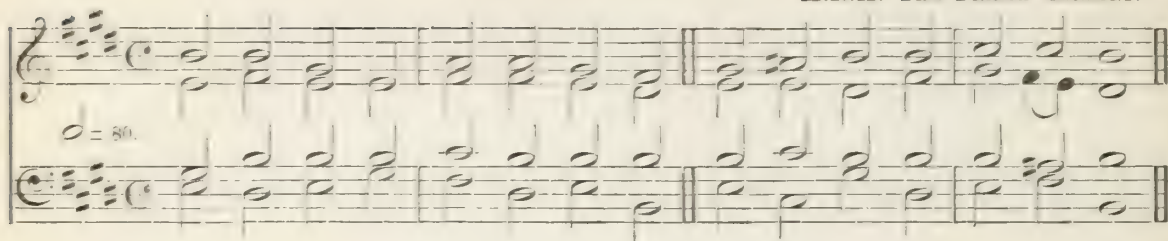
2ND TUNE.

Advent.

39.

GOTHA. 8.7.8.7.

H.R.H. THE PRINCE CONSORT.



39.

"To give light to them that sit in darkness."—LUKE i. 79.

p 1 **L**IGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death!
cres. Rise on us, Thyself revealing,
Rise and chase the clouds beneath.

mp 2 Thou of life and light Creator!
In our deepest darkness rise;
Scatter all the night of nature;
Pour the day upon our eyes.

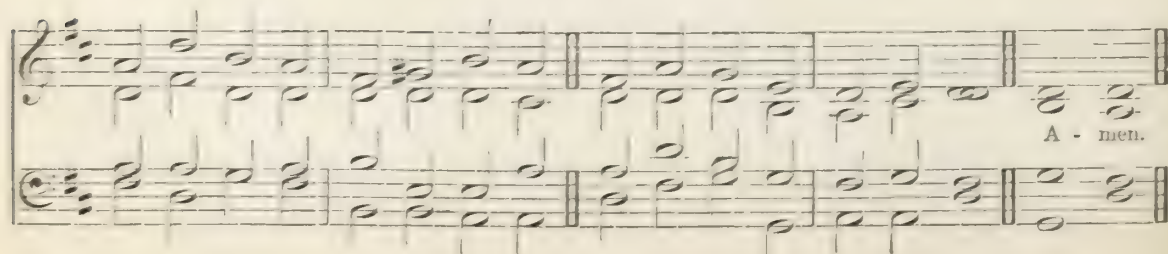
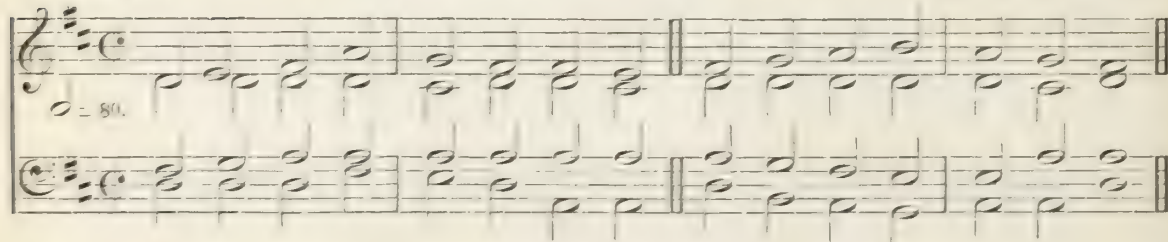
cres. 3 Still we wait for Thine appearing;
Life and joy Thy beams impart;
mf Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Ev'ry meek and contrite heart.

p 4 By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Ev'ry burden'd soul release;
By the leading of Thy Spirit,
Guide us to Thy perfect peace. Amen.

OVINGTON. 8.7.8.7.

2ND TUNE.

Rev. R. R. CHOPE.



Advent.

40.

WESTMINSTER. C.M.

J. TURLE.

♩ = 80.

A - men.

40. "There shall come in the last days scoffers, walking after their own lusts, and saying, Where is the promise of His coming?"—2 PETER iii. 3.

- mp* 1 **L**O! in the latter days behold
 A faithless race arise;
 Their own proud heart their only rule;
 And thus the scoffer cries:
- f* 2 Where is the promise deem'd so true,
 That spoke the Saviour near?
 E'er since our fathers slept in dust,
 No change has reach'd our ear.
- p* 3 Yet as the night-wrapp'd thief who lurks
 To seize th' expected prize,
 Thus steals the hour when Christ shall come,
 And thunder rend the skies.
- f* 4 Then at the loud, the solemn peal,
 The heav'ns shall burst away:
 The elements shall melt in flame
 At Nature's final day.
- p* 5 Lord help us, with Thy faithful few
 To watch, and work, and pray.
 And now through Christ, our souls prepare
 For that tremendous day. *mf* Amen.

Advent.

41.

HELMSLEY. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Rev. M. MADAN. 1790.

41. "Behold, He cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see Him; and they also which pierced Him."—REV. i. 7.

f 1 **L**O! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of His train;
cres. Alleluia!
ff Jesus comes, and comes to reign.
p 2 Ev'ry eye shall now behold Him
Rob'd in dreadful majesty;
They who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierc'd and nail'd Him to the tree,
pp Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.
mf 3 Now redemption, long expected,
See, in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints by man rejected,
Rise to meet Him in the air:
f Alleluia!
See the day of God appear!
ff 4 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take Thy pow'r and glory,
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own
p, cres. Oh, come quickly!
f Alleluia! come, Lord, come. Amen.

42. "Behold! the Lord cometh, with ten thousand of His saints."—JUDE. 14.

f 1 **L**O! He comes with pomp victorious;
Where's the man of sorrows now?
See His train all bright and glorious!
Ev'ry knee to Him shall bow.
cres. Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.
p 2 Sinners, in derision, crown'd Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim.
Saints and angels now surround Him,
Own His title, praise His name.
f Crown Him, Crown Him,
Spread abroad the Victor's fame,
cres. 3 Hark! those songs of adoration!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes His own high station;
Oh, the joy that sight affords!
ff Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords.
Amen.

Advent.

41, 42.

HALLELUJAH. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

ALBERT LOWE.

UNISON.

$\text{♩} = 84.$

First system of musical notation for Hallelujah, Unison. It consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) in common time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 84.

Second system of musical notation for Hallelujah, Unison. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

HARMONY.

H. 42. Crown..... Him, Crown..... Him.

H. 41. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

First system of musical notation for Hallelujah, Harmony. It consists of two staves. The top staff has a vocal line with lyrics: "Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men." The bottom staff has a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

$\text{♩} = 88.$

Second system of musical notation for Hallelujah, Harmony. It continues the vocal and piano parts from the first system.

42.

CIVITAS REGIS. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.

$\text{♩} = 88.$

First system of musical notation for Civitas Regis. It consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) in common time. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 88.

Second system of musical notation for Civitas Regis. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

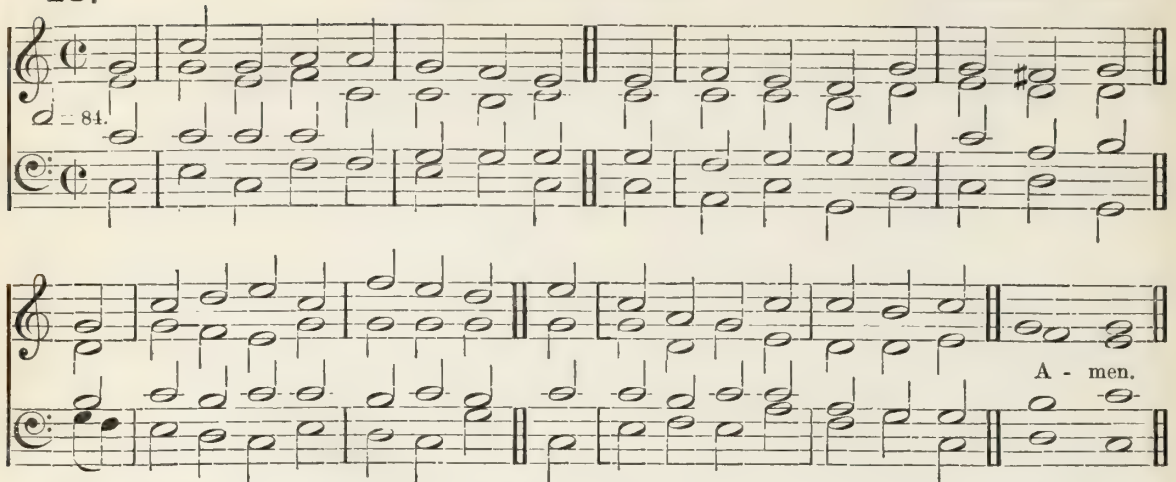
Third system of musical notation for Civitas Regis. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the previous systems. The piece concludes with a final chord.

Advent.

43.

WINCHESTER NEW. L.M.

CRASSELLIUS. 1704.



43. "The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight."—MATT. iii. 3.

f 1 **O**N Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Awake, and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

p 2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

mf 3 For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge and our great Reward:

Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

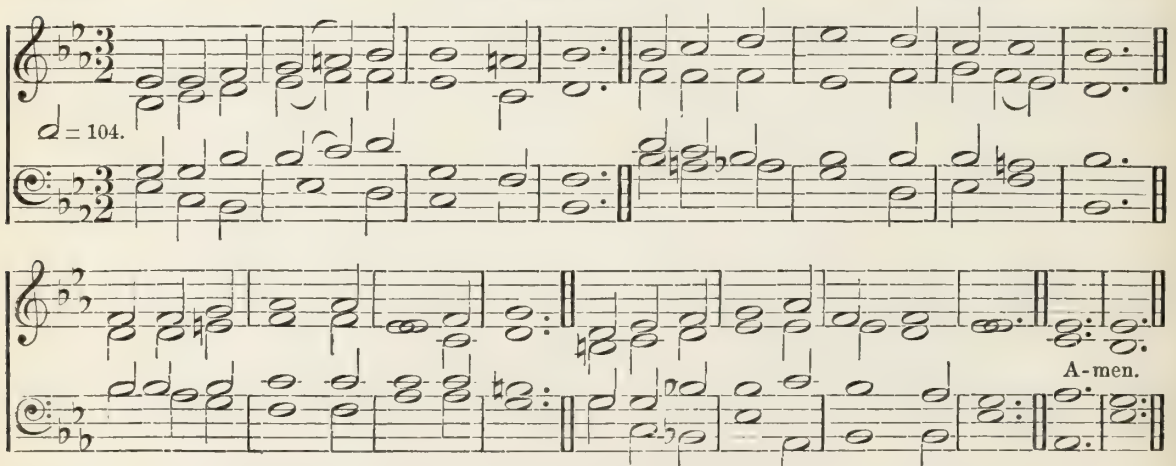
p 4 To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Upon Thy pardon'd people shine,
And fill our hearts with grace divine.

f 5 All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee
Whose Advent doth Thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

44.

ANGELUS. L.M.

J. SCHEFFLER. 1657.



44. "The day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night."—2 PETER iii. 10.

mf 1 **T**HAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heav'n and earth shall pass away:

p What pow'r shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful day?

mf 2 When shrivelling, like a parched scroll,
The flaming heav'ns together roll;

cres. When louder yet, and yet more dread,
The trumpet sounds that wakes the dead.

3 Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,

f When man to judgment wakes from clay;

p Be thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,

cres. When heav'n and earth shall pass away.

Amen.

Advent.

45.

ST. LUKE. L.M.

JEREMIAH CLARKE. Ob. 1707.

45. "The glorious appearing of the great God, and our Saviour, Jesus Christ."—TITUS ii. 13.

f 1 THE Lord shall come! the earth shall quake,
The mountains to their centre skake;
And with'ring from the vault of night,
The stars shall pale their feeble light.

dim. 2 The Lord shall come! but not the same
As once in lowliness He came:
pp A silent Lamb before His foes,
A weary Man and full of woes.

mf 3 The Lord shall come! in awful form,
With wreath of flame and robe of storm;
On cherub-wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of all mankind.

p 4 Can this be He who once did stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
Oppress'd by power, and mock'd by pride,
The Nazarene, the Crucified?

p 5 While sinners in despair shall call,
"Rocks hide us; mountains on us fall!"

f The saints ascending from the tomb,
Shall joyful sing, "The Lord is come!"

p 6 O Jesu! on that day of doom
When Thou in Majesty shalt come,
cres. May we amongst Thy saints arise
With joy to meet Thee in the skies. Amen.

46.

WORCESTER. L.M.

46. "He will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom He hath ordained."—ACTS xvii. 31.

mp 1 WHEN Christ came down on earth of old
He took our nature poor and low;
He wore no form of angel mould,
But shared our weakness and our woe.

f 2 But when He cometh back once more,
Then shall be set the great white throne;
And earth and heav'n shall flee before
The face of Him that sits thereon.

f 3 O Son of God! in glory crown'd,
The Judge ordain'd of quick and dead;

p O Son of Man! so pitying found
For all the tears Thy people shed;

mp 4 Be with us in that awful hour,
And by Thy crown, and by Thy grave,
cres. By all Thy love and all Thy power,
In that great day of judgment save.

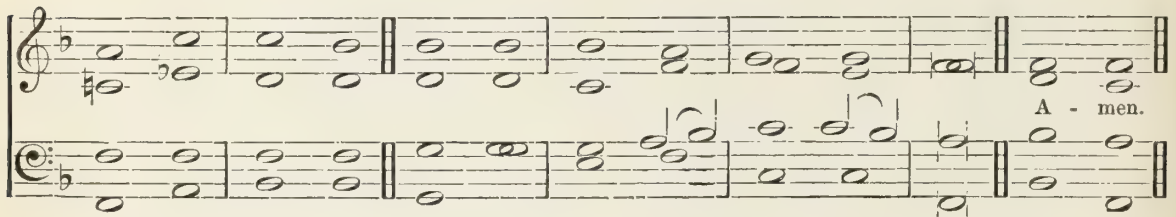
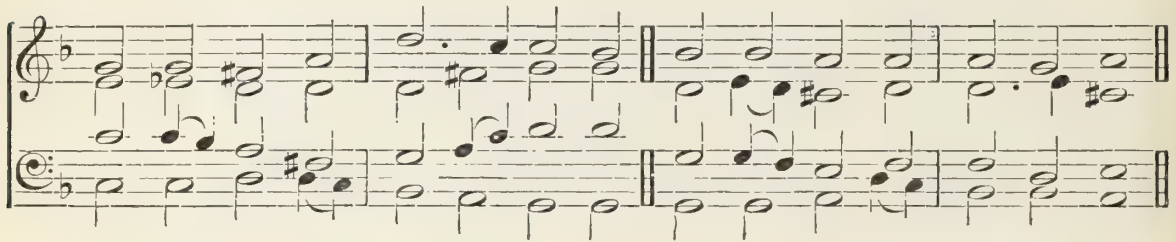
Amen.

Christmas.

47.

ST. OSMUND. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

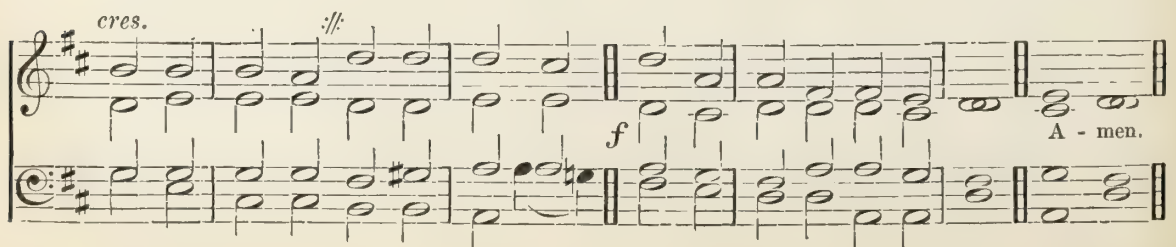
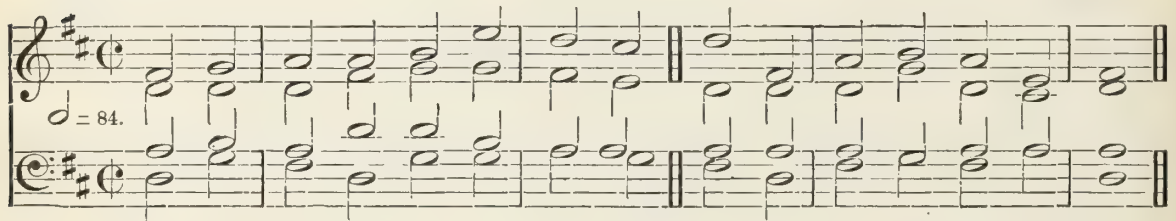
H. S. IRONS.



2ND TUNE.

ST. JUDE. 8.7.8.7.4.4.7.

W. HORSLEY.



Christmas.

KINGSGATE. 8.7.8.7.4.4.7.

3RD TUNE.

W. C. FILBY.

47.

"Let all the angels of God worship Him."—HEB. i. 6.

f 1 ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
p Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
cres. Come and worship,
f Worship Christ, the new-born King.

mp 2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flock by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light: } *β*
cres. Come and worship,
f Worship Christ, the new-born King.

mf 3 Sages leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations, } *a*
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

pp 4 Sinners, rung with true repentance,
Doom'd for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now repeals the sentence,
Mercy calls you—break your chains.
cres. Come and worship,
f Worship Christ, the new-born King.

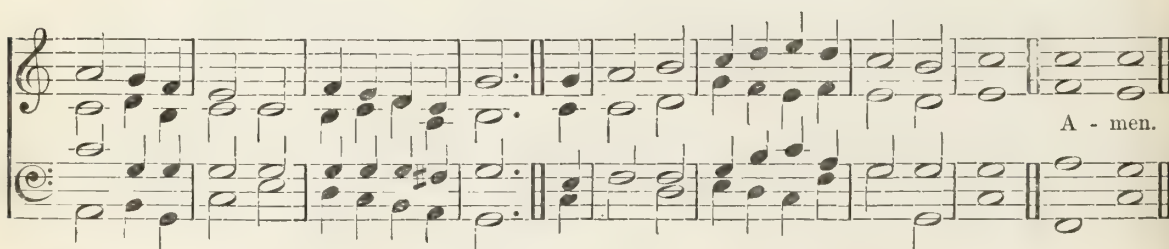
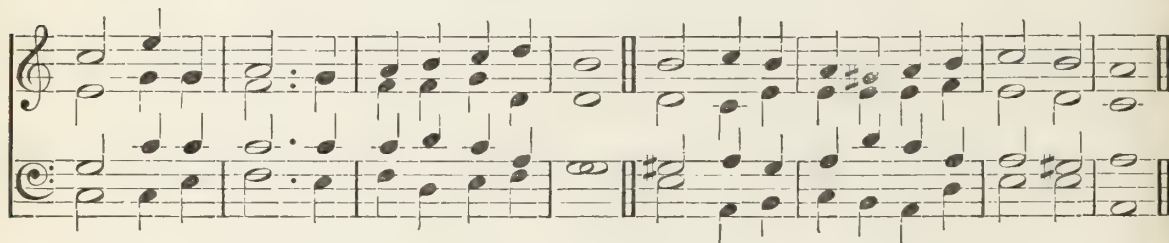
mf 5 Alleluia to the Father,
Alleluia to the Son,
Alleluia to the Spirit,
cres. One in Three and Three in One.
Alleluia!
f To our God all praise be done. *ff* Amen.

Christmas.

48.

STOCKPORT. 6 of 10's.

Dr. WAINWRIGHT. Ob. 1782.



48.

"Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy."—LUKE ii. 10.

f 1 **C**HRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy
morn
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born ;
p Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above ;
cres. With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

mp 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard th' angelic herald's voice :
f " Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth :
This day hath God fulfilled His promised
word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

mf 3 He spake ; and straightway the celestial
choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before con-
spire :
The praises of redeeming love they sang.
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias
rang ;
cres. God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men goodwill.

mf 4 To Bethlehem straight th' enlightened
shepherds ran,
To see the wonders God had wrought for
man :
Then to their flocks, still praising God, } *a*
return,
And their glad hearts with holy rapture
burn :
cres. To all the joyful tidings they proclaim,
The first apostles of the Saviour's Name.
p 5 Oh ! may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind ;
Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our
loss,
From the poor manger to the bitter cross ;
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heav'nly state again takes
place.
cres. 6 Then may we hope, th' angelic hosts among,
To join, redeemed, a glad triumphant throng ;
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display ;
f Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.
Amen.

Christmas.

49.

ST. JOHN. D. 8.7.

Latin Melody

49. "The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."—LUKE XIX. 10.

mf 1 COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
 Born to set Thy people free;
 From our fears and sins release us,
 Let us find our rest in Thee:
f Israel's strength and consolation,
 Hope of all the earth Thou art;
 Dear desire of every nation,
 Joy of every longing heart.

f 2 Born Thy people to deliver,
 Born a child, and yet a King; }^a
 Born to reign in us for ever,
 Now Thy gracious kingdom bring. }^b
p By Thine own eternal Spirit,
 Rule in all our hearts alone;
 By Thine all-sufficient merit,
 Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

cres. 3 Alleluia to the Father,
 Alleluia to the Son,
 Alleluia to the Spirit,

f One in Three, and Three in One.
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

To our gracious God and King
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

ff Alleluia! let us sing. Amen.

Christmas.

50.

BETHLEHEM EPHRATAH. 10 of 7's.

MENDELSSOHN.

50. "Unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."—
LUKE ii. 11.

f 1 **H**ARK! the herald-angels sing
p Glory to the new-born King,
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
cres. God and sinners reconciled.
 Joyful all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 With th' angelic host proclaim
 Christ is born in Bethlehem.
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King.

f 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
 Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
p Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
 Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see!
 Hail th' Incarnate Deity!
cres. Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
 Jesus, our Emmanuel.
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King.

f 3 Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail! the Sun of Righteousness!
dim. Light of life to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in His wings.
p Mild He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
cres. Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King. Amen.

Christmas.

BETHLEHEM NEW. 10 of 7's.

2ND TUNE.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

The first system of musical notation for 'Bethlehem New' consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The time signature is common time (C). The key signature has one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked '♩ = 76.'. The music is written in a homophonic style with chords and some melodic lines.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features two staves with treble and bass clefs. The music includes a piano dynamic marking 'p' in the second measure of the top staff.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. It features two staves with treble and bass clefs. The music includes a crescendo dynamic marking 'cres.' in the second measure of the top staff.

The fourth system of musical notation continues the piece. It features two staves with treble and bass clefs. The music includes a forte dynamic marking 'ff' in the first measure of the top staff.

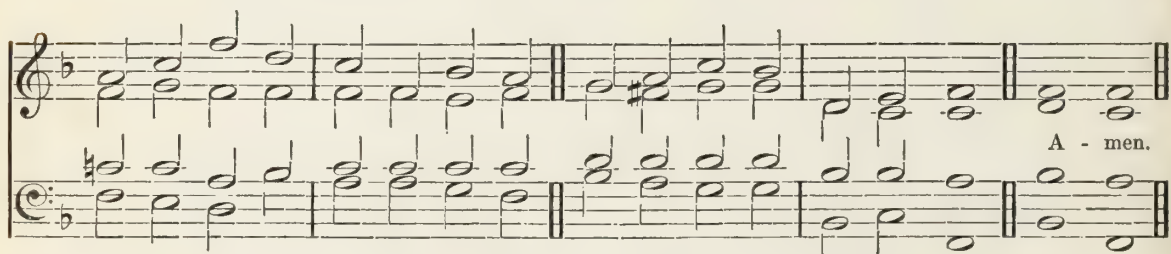
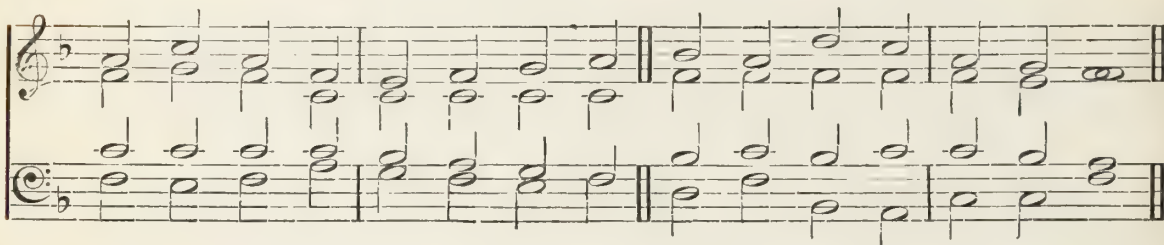
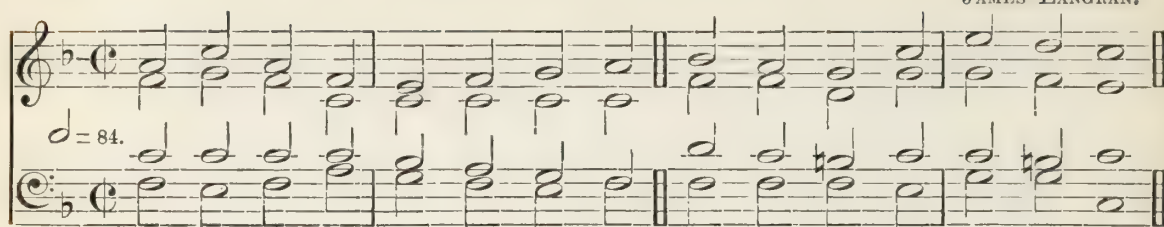
The fifth system of musical notation concludes the piece. It features two staves with treble and bass clefs. The music includes a forte dynamic marking 'ff' in the first measure of the top staff and the text 'A - men.' in the second measure of the top staff.

Christmas.

51.

DEERHURST. D. 8.7.

JAMES LANGRAN.



51.

“Let all the angels of God worship Him.”—HEB. i. 6.

f 1 **H**ARK! What mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! th' angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly alleluias rise!

p 2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy: } *a*
f “Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!

p 3 “Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;
f Loud our golden harps shall sound.

ff 4 “Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing.
Welcome Him whom God appointed,
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

mp 5 “Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name and taste His joy; } *β*
cres. Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
‘Glory be to God most high!’”

p 6 Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
f Spread the brightness of His glory,
Till it cover all the earth. Amen.

Christmas.

52.

ST. DUNSTAN. C.M.

J. HAY.

52. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men."—LUKE ii. 14.

f 1 **H**IGH let us swell our tuneful notes,
And join th' angelic throng,
For angels no such love have known,
To wake a grateful song.

p 2 Good-will to sinful men is shown,
And peace on earth is given;
For lo! th' incarnate Saviour comes
With messages from heaven.

mf 3 Justice and grace with sweet accord
His rising beams adorn:
Let heaven and earth in concert join,
To us a child is born.

f 4 Glory to God in highest strains,
In highest worlds be paid:

p His glory by our lips proclaimed,
And by our lives displayed.

f 5 We hail Thine Advent, new-born King,
The Father's Name we praise,
cres. And to the Holy Spirit bring
Glory through endless days. Amen.

53.

BELLAMOUR. 8.7.8.7.

REV. E. HARLAND.

53. "And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God."—LUKE ii. 1.

f 1 **J**OYFUL rise, O Christian people!
Put all common thoughts away;
Hark! the bells from every steeple
Peal out our high holiday.

p 2 Listen! lo, the Heavens are telling,
f "Jesus Christ is born," they sing;
Jesus—for He's born a Saviour,
Christ—for He's proclaimed a King.

mp 3 'Tis the Gospel, the glad tidings,
Man redeemed, restored, released;
See, yon star's mysterious guidings
Beckon the expectant East.

cres. 4 Sun of righteousness, arisen,
Light and freedom to impart,
Beam into each darkened prison,
Prison of the human heart.

p 5 King of Glory, reign Thou o'er us,
Lead us to Thy realm in peace!
cres. Where nor fails the mighty chorus,
Nor the Alleluias cease.

f 6 Honour, glory, might, and blessing,
To the Father and the Son,
With the everlasting Spirit,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

Christmas.

54.

ADORATIO. P.M.

J. BARNBY.

♩ = 50. *f*

Org.

p

Org.

f

A - men.

54.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."—LUKE ii. 15.

f 1 O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyfully triumphant;
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem;
cres. Come and behold Him,
Born the King of Angels:
p, cres. O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

<i>p</i> 2	God of God, Light of Light,	} <i>a</i>
	Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;	
<i>f</i>	Very God, Begotten, not created;	
<i>p, cres.</i>	O come, let us adore Him,	
<i>mf</i>	Christ the Lord.	

* Small notes for first verse only.

Christmas.

f 3 Sing, choirs of Angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye powers of heaven above: } *β*
cres. Glory be
To God in the highest;
p, cres. O come, let us adore Him,
mf Christ the Lord.

f 4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born for us a Saviour,
Jesu, to Thee be glory given;
dim. Word of the Father,
In our flesh appearing:
p, cres. O come, let us adore Him,
f Christ the Lord. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

ADESTE FIDELES. L.M.

Portuguese.

♩ = 52.

A - men.

Christmas.

55.

SPOHR. D.C.M.

L. SPOHR.

♩ = 96.

Cresc.

A - men.

55. "There were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night."—LUKE ii. 8.

mf 1 **W**HILE shepherds watch'd their flocks
by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

f, p 2 "Fear not," said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind),

f "Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

cres. 3 "To you in Bethlehem, this day,
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord—
p And this shall be the sign.

mp 4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

mf 5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song :

f 6 "All glory be to God on high,
And in the earth be peace :
Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

Amen.

Christmas.

ST. GABRIEL. D.C.M.

Old English.

2ND TUNE.

Musical score for St. Gabriel, D.C.M. (Old English). The score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). The tempo is marked as ♩ = 88. The music consists of four systems of two staves each. The first system includes a treble staff with a key signature change from G major to F# major (two sharps) and a bass staff. The second system continues in F# major. The third system continues in F# major. The fourth system concludes with the text "A - men." written below the bass staff.

FAVERSHAM. C.M.

W. C. FILBY. 1864.

3RD TUNE.

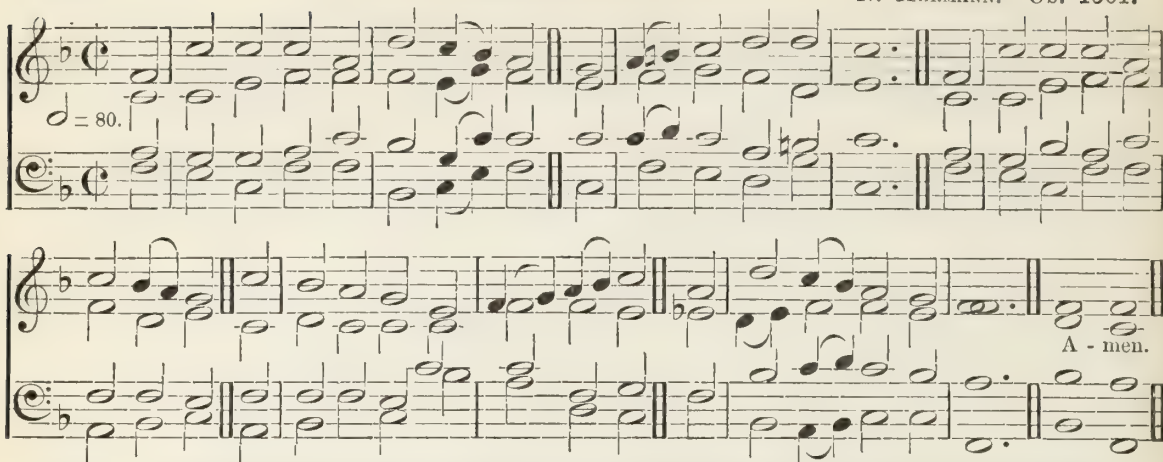
Musical score for Faversham, C.M. (W. C. Filby, 1864). The score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) in F major (two sharps) and 4/2 time. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 88. The music consists of two systems of two staves each. The first system includes a treble staff with a key signature change from F major to E major (one sharp) and a bass staff. The second system continues in E major and concludes with the text "A - men." written below the bass staff.

Circumcision.

56.

ST. GEORGE OLD. 8.6.8.8.6.

N. HERMANN. Ob. 1561.



56. "And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child, His Name was called Jesus."—LUKE ii. 21.

mf 1 **E**IGHT days amid this world of woe
The holy Babe hath been;
Long named in Heaven, He now must go
To take that Name on Him below,
Jesus, who saves from sin.

p 2 The traitor sought Him by that Name,
When all the murd'rous crew
With swords and staves against Him came;
And on the cross, the tree of shame,
That Name was fixed in view.

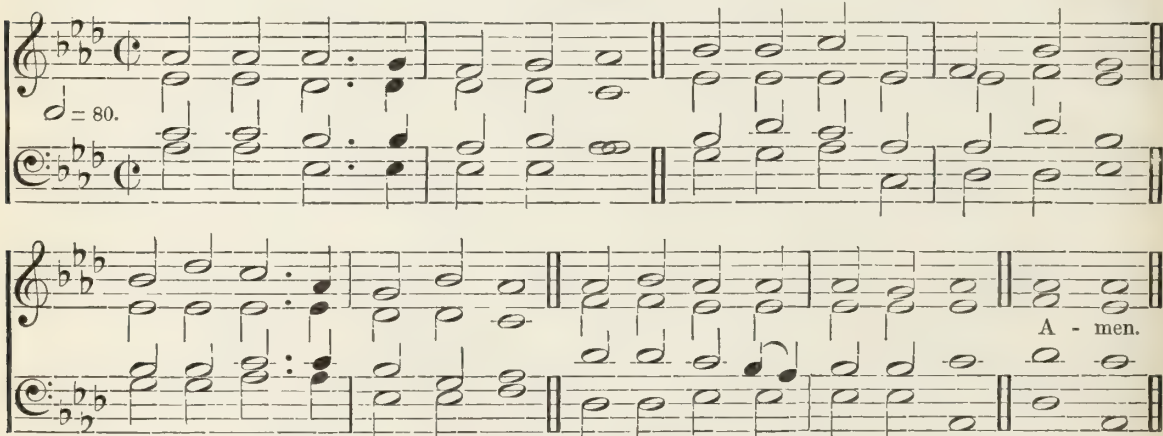
mf 3 Yet in His hour of glory now
That precious Name is given,
Above all names to deck His brow,
And at the Name of Jesus bow
The powers and thrones of Heaven.

f 4 Worthy art Thou o'er us to reign,
Jesus, for evermore:
Thou who for us didst not disdain
That sinners should that Name profane
Which seraphim adore. Amen.

57.

ST. BEES. 7's.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



57. "Thou shalt call His Name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins."—MATT. i. 21.

mp 1 **J**ESUS! Name of wondrous love!
Name all other names above!
Unto which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.

mf 2 Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth
For the promise that it gave—
"Jesus shall His people save."

p 3 Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the Holy Child,
When the cup of human woe } *a*
First He tasted here below.

mf 4 Jesus! only Name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts its fetters, and is saved. } *β*

p 5 Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
cres. Human Name of God above!
dim. Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

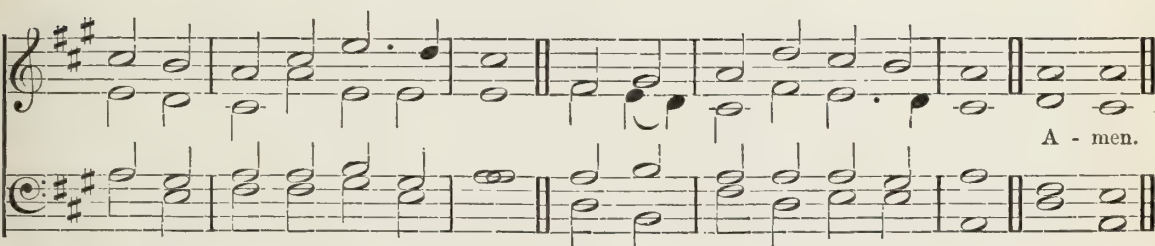
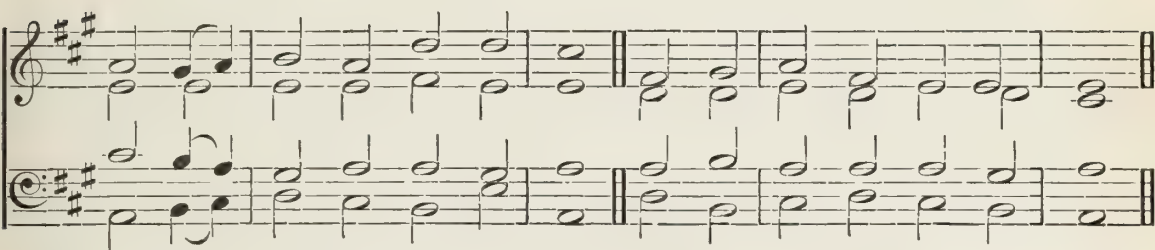
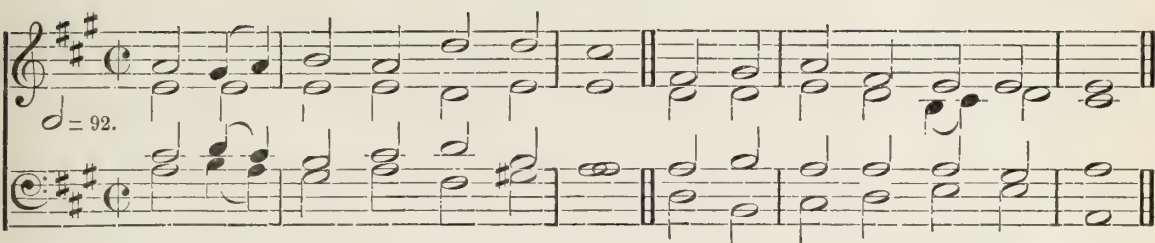
f 6 Jesu, praise to Thee be given,
With the Father high in heaven,
Holy Spirit, praise to Thee
Now and through eternity. Amen.

Epiphany.

58.

DIX. 77.77.77.

German.



58. "When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."—MATT. ii. 10.

f 1 AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright:
p So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

mf 2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
p There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat. } *a*

f 3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare; } *β*
p So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
cres. All our costly treasures bring,
Christ! to Thee our heavenly King.

pp 4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

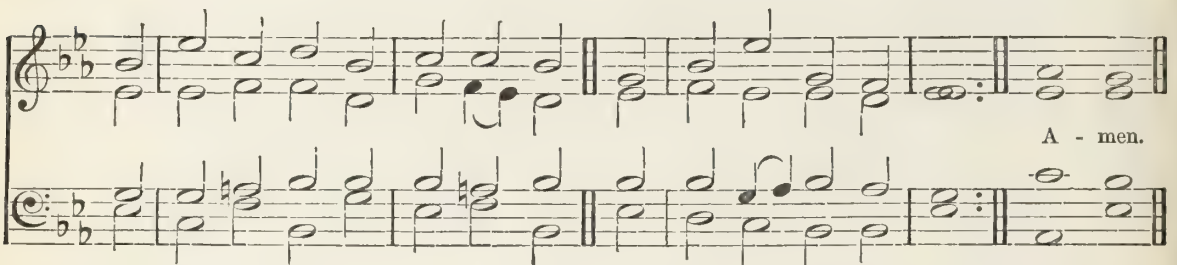
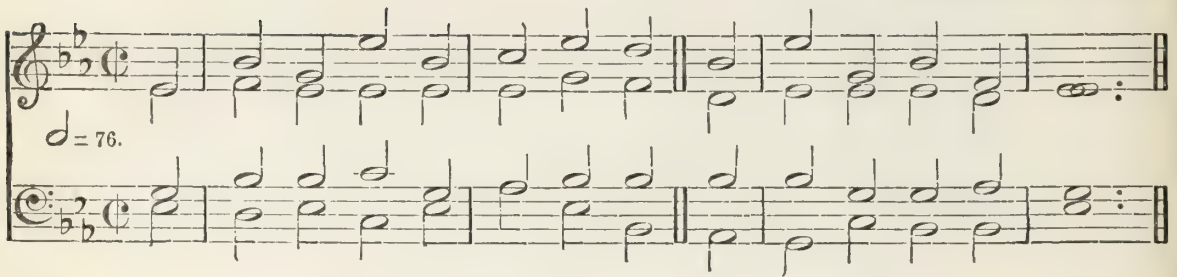
p 5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light:
cres. Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun, which goes not down.
f There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

Epiphany.

59.

LONDON NEW. C.M.

Scotch Psalter. 1635.



A - men.

59. "O send out Thy light and Thy truth, let them lead me."—Ps. xliii. 3.

f 1 **B**RIGHT was the guiding star that led,
With mild benignant ray,
The Gentiles to the lowly shed
Where the Redeemer lay.

mf 2 But lo! a brighter, clearer light
Now points to His abode;
It shines through sin and sorrow's night,
To guide us to our God.

p 3 O haste, to follow where it leads;
The gracious call obey;
Be rugged wilds, or flowery meads,
The Christian's destined way!

mf 4 O gladly tread the narrow path,
While light and grace are given!
Who meekly follow Christ on earth,
Shall reign with Him in heaven.

p 5 Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
f Who with the Father ever art,
And Holy Spirit, One. Amen.

60. "The Gentiles shall come to Thy light, and kings to the brightness of Thy rising."—ISA. lx. 3.

f 1 **B**RIGHTEST and best of the sons of the
morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine
aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

p 2 Cold in His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head, with the beasts of the
stall;
cres. Angels adore Him, in slumber reclining—
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

mf 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine;
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the
mine?

p 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
mf Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
Amen.

Epiphany.

60.

EPIPHANY. 11.10.11.10.

Rev. J. F. THRUPP. 1848.

$\text{♩} = 60.$

A - men.

2ND TUNE.

BERLIN. 11.10.11.10.

FROM MENDELSSOHN.

$\text{♩} = 96.$

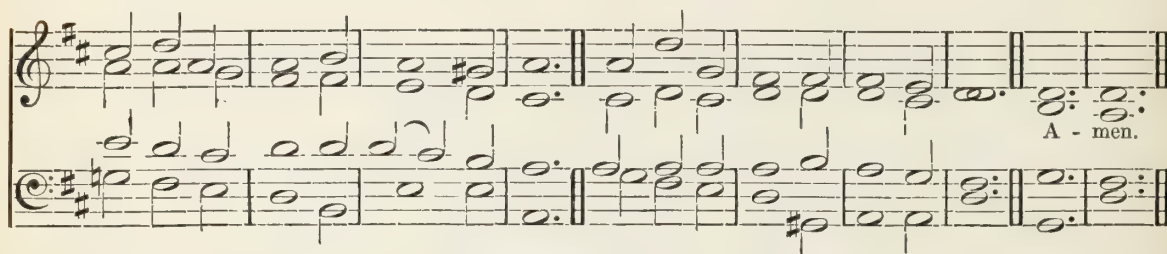
A - men.

Epiphany.

61.

DIDBROOK. L.M.

Rev. R. BROWN BORTHWICK.



61.

"I am the Light of the world."—JOHN viii. 12.

mf 1 **L**O! in the East appeared a star,
In Eastern skies unseen before;
And ancient sages from afar
Hastened the mystery to explore.

mp 2 They came, they saw, and they adored,
And costly treasures did unfold;
Then offered to their infant Lord
Their myrrh, their frankincense, and gold.

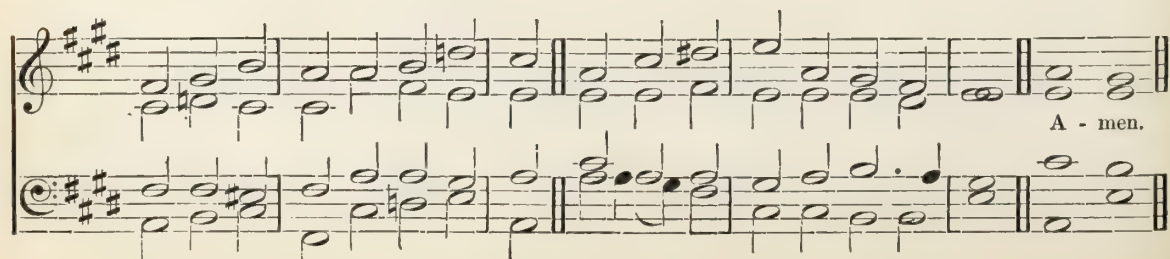
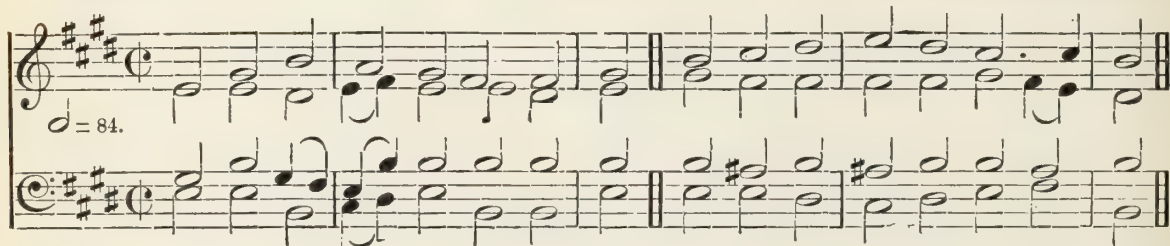
p 3 That star instruction still imparts:
Let us our pilgrimage pursue;
And with the homage of our hearts,
To Bethlehem go, and worship too.

cres. 4 Light of the world, the True Light, rise,
Nor cease to shed Thy cheering ray,
f Till o'er all lands beneath the skies
Thy glory shine in perfect day. Amen.

EXETER. L.M.

2ND TUNE.

C. H. H. PARRY.



Septuagesima.

62.

ST. AUDEON. L.M.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

62.

"In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth."—GEN. i. 1.

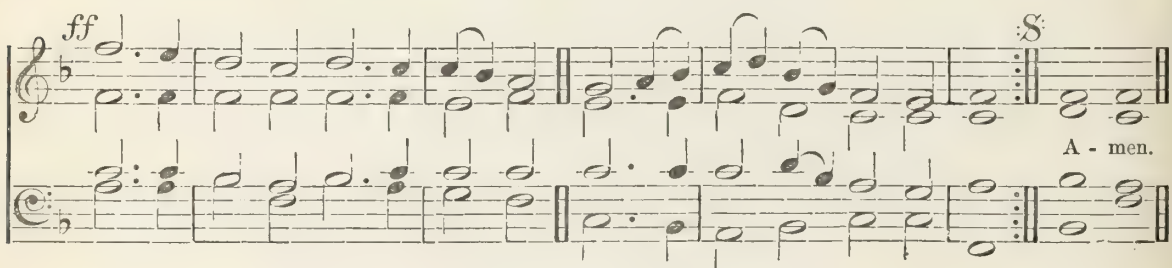
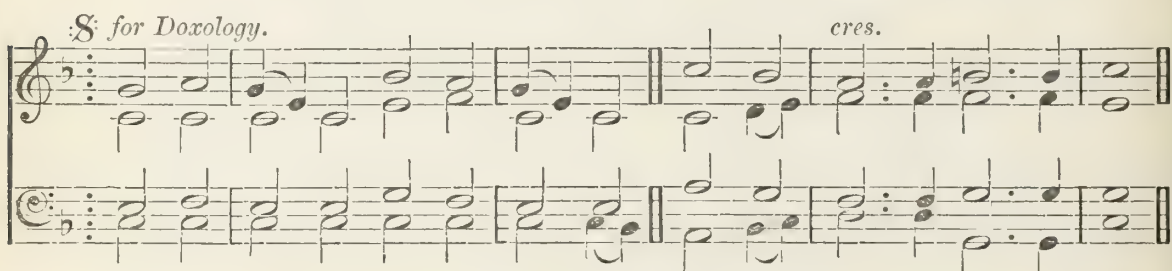
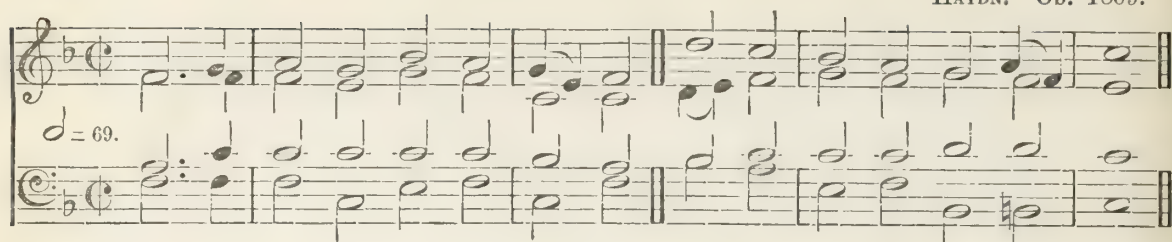
- mf* 1 **G**IVE to our God immortal praise,
 Mercy and truth are all His ways:
 Wonders of grace to God belong,
 Repeat His mercies in your song.
- f* 2 He built the earth, He spread the sky;
 And fixed the starry lights on high;
 Wonders of grace to God belong,
 Repeat His mercies in your song.
- mp* 3 He sent His Son with power to save
 From guilt, and darkness, and the grave; }^a
 Wonders of grace to God belong,
 Repeat His mercies in your song.
- p* 4 Through this vain world He guides our feet, }^β
 And leads us to His heavenly seat;
 Wonders of grace to God belong,
 Repeat His mercies in your song.
- f* 5 Praise God, from whom all blessing s flow!
 Praise Him all creatures here below!
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

Septuagesima.

63.

AUSTRIA. D. 8.7.

HAYDN. Ob. 1809.



63.

"By the word of the Lord were the heavens made."—Ps. xxxiii. 6.

f 1 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens adore Him;
Praise Him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.

mf 2 Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;

p Laws which never shall be broken
For their guidance hath He made.

f 3 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious:
Never shall His promise fail;
God will make His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

cres. 4 Praise the God of our salvation:
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name.

ff 5 Honour, glory, might, and blessing,
To the Father, and the Son,
With the everlasting Spirit,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

Septuagesima.

ALLA TRINITA BEATA. D. 8.7.

2ND TUNE.

From "Laudi Spirituali."

UNISON.

$\text{♩} = 52.$

S HARMONY.

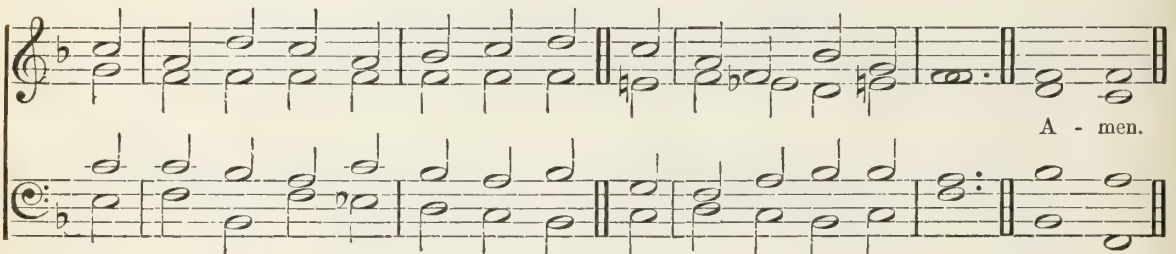
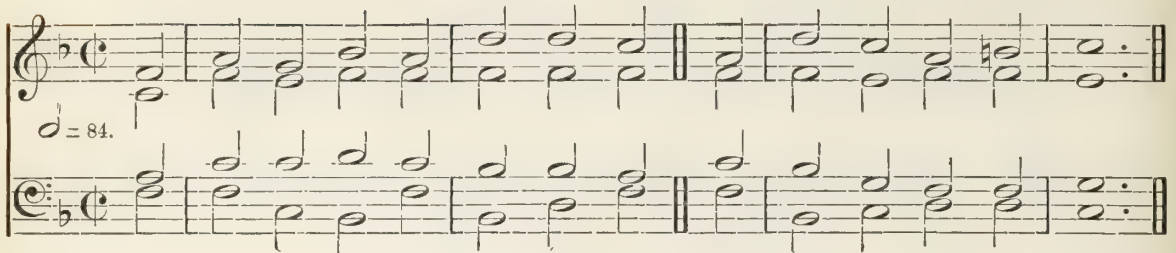
Repeat *S* for last verse.

Before Tent.

64.

CHICHESTER. C.M.

Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.



64. "The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made."—Rom. i. 20.

mf 1 **T**HERE is a book, who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

p 2 The works of God, above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book to show
How God Himself is found.

mf 3 The glorious sky embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.

f 4 The moon above, the church below, }
A wondrous race they run ; }
But all their radiance, all their glow, } *β*
Each borrows of its Sun.

mf 5 The Saviour lends the light and heat }
That crown His holy hill ; }
The saints, like stars, around His seat } *α*
Perform their courses still.

p 6 Thou, Who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere. Amen.

65. "How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?"—Ps. cxxxvii. 4.

f 1 **A**LLELUIA! best and sweetest
Of the hymns of praise above!
Alleluia! Thou repeatest,
Angel-host, these notes of love.
cres. Alleluia! Alleluia!
While your golden harps ye move.

mf 2 Alleluia! Church victorious,
Join th' angelic harmony.
Alleluia! Saints all-glorious,
Lift this lofty strain on high.
p We, poor exiles, cannot always
Join, as yet, your melody.

f 3 Alleluia! Songs of gladness
Suit not always souls forlorn; } *α*
p Alleluia! sounds of sadness
From our hearts must now be borne, } *β*
pp While our sins with deepest sorrow
And with bitter tears we mourn.

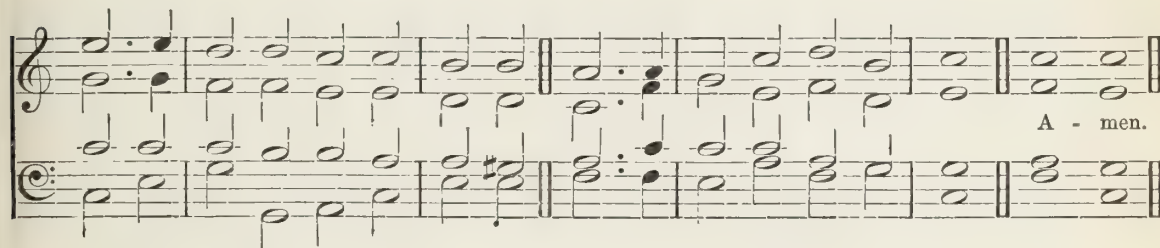
p 4 But our earnest supplication,
Holy God, we raise to Thee!
cres. Visit us with Thy salvation,
Make us all Thy joys to see.
f Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ours, at length, this strain shall be.
Amen.

Before Pent.

65.

EPHESUS. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

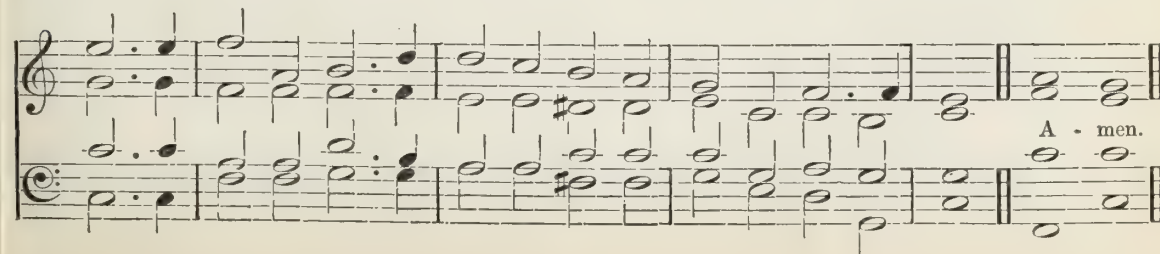
German.



2ND TUNE.

RIVERHEAD. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

W. C. FILBY. 1874.

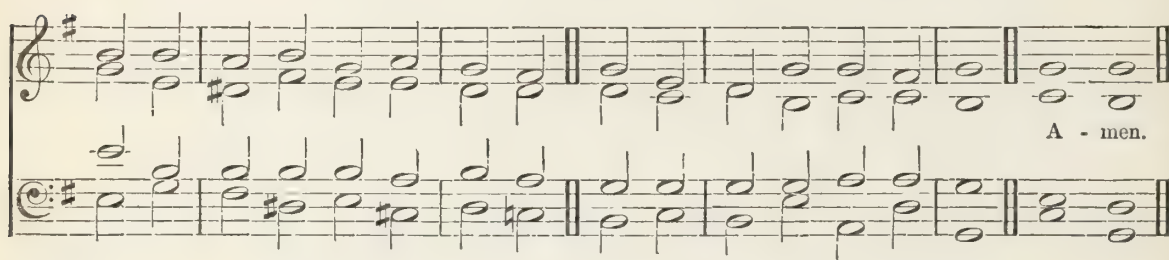
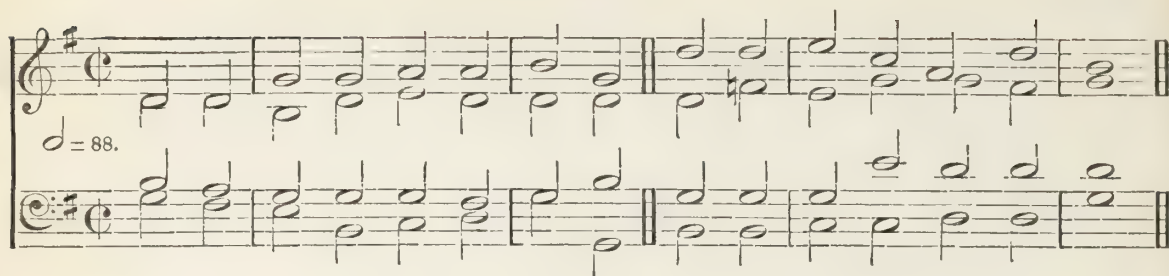


Before Lent.

66.

STUTT GARD. 8.7.8.7.

German.



66.

"O God! my heart is ready, my heart is ready!"—Ps. cviii. 1.

mf 1 **W**ELCOME, days of solemn meeting!
Welcome, days of praise and prayer!
Far from earthly scenes retreating,
In your blessings we would share.

p 2 Be Thou near us, blessed Saviour,
Still at morn and eve the same;
Give us faith that cannot waver,
Kindle in us heaven's own flame.

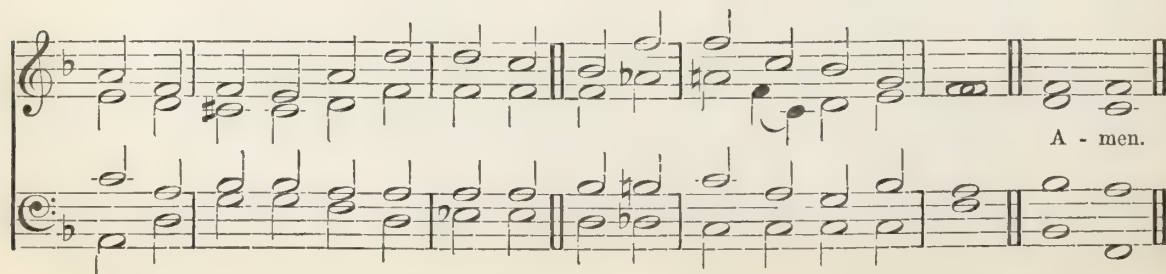
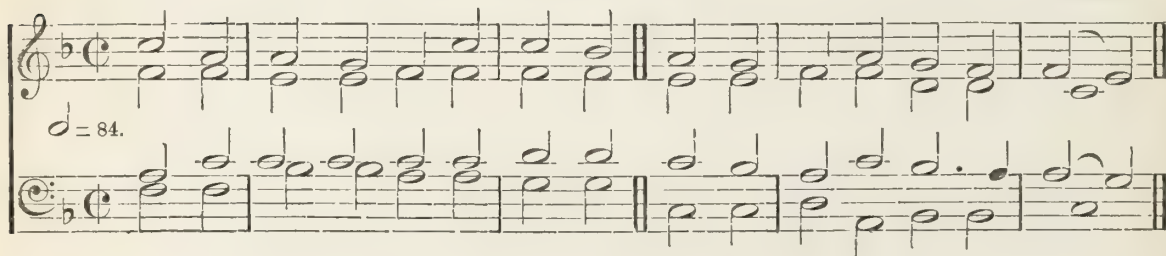
3 When the fervent prayer is glowing,
Holy Spirit, hear that prayer;
cres. When the song of praise is flowing,
Let that song Thine impress bear.

f 4 Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour,
Praise to God the Father be,
Praise to God the Holy Spirit,
Now and through eternity. Amen.

CARISBROOK. 8.7.8.7.

2ND TUNE.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.

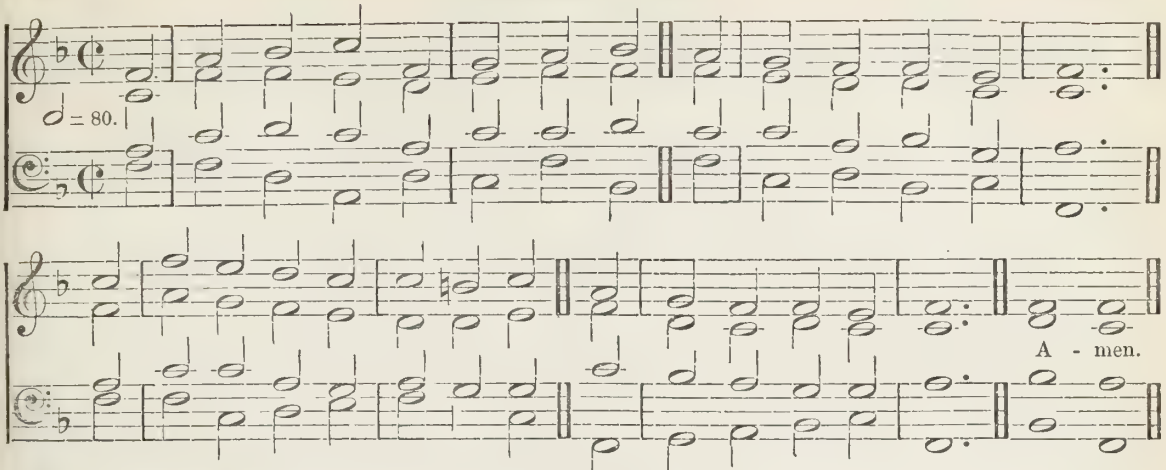


Lent.

67.

DUNDEE. C.M.

Scotch Psalter. 1635.



67. "Render your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God."—JOEL ii. 13.

pp 1 **O**NCE more the solemn season calls
A holy fast to keep;
And now within the temple walls
Both priest and people weep.

p 2 But vain all outward sign of grief,
And vain the form of prayer,
Unless the heart implore relief,
And penitence be there.

mp 3 We smite the breast, we weep in vain,
In vain in ashes mourn,
Unless with penitential pain
The smitten soul be torn.

cres. 4 In sorrow true then let us pray
To our offended God,
From us to turn His wrath away
And stay th' uplifted rod.

mp 5 O God, our Judge and Father, deign
To spare the bruised reed;
We pray for time to turn again,
For grace to turn indeed. Amen.

68. "A broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt Thou not despise."—Ps. li. 17.

mp 1 **A**BROKEN heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring:
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

pp 2 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns Thy dreadful sentence just;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.

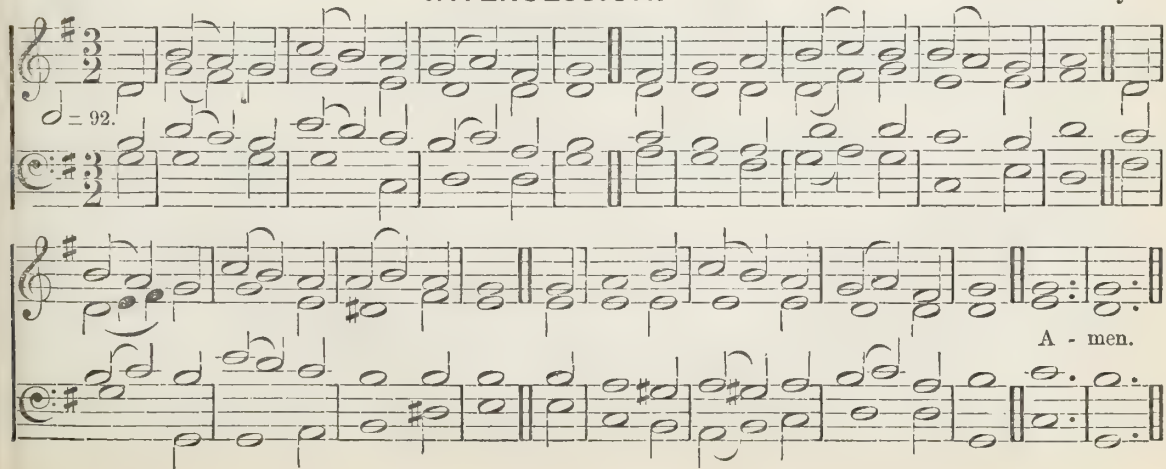
mf 3 Then will I teach the world Thy ways;
Sinners shall learn Thy sovereign grace;
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.

p 4 Oh, may Thy love inspire my tongue!
f Salvation shall be all my song;
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord, my strength and righteousness.
Amen.

68.

INTERCESSION. L.M.

Latin Melody.



Cent.

69.

LANGTON. S.M.

Adapted by C. STREATFIELD.

69.

“Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me.”—Ps. xxx. 10.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p><i>p</i> 1 FATHER of mercies, hear,
 Thy pardon we implore;
 While daily through this sacred Fast
 Our prayers and tears we pour.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 2 Searcher of hearts, to Thee
 Our helplessness is known;
 <i>cres.</i> Be then to those who seek Thy face
 Thy free forgiveness shown,</p> |
| <p><i>p</i> 3 How numberless our sins,
 Lord, we confess with shame;
 <i>pp</i> Yet spare, and heal our broken hearts,
 Spare, for Thy glorious name. Amen.</p> | |

70.

LEIPZIG. L.M.

German. J. S. BACH.

70.

“God, be merciful to me, a sinner.”—LUKE xviii. 13.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p><i>p</i> 1 HEAR, gracious God! a sinner's cry;
 To Thee alone for help I fly.
 <i>cres.</i> My only hope I rest on Thee:
 <i>p</i> O God! be merciful to me.</p> | <p><i>pp</i> 3 I own my sins; Lord, I am vile;
 But O! bestow Thy pardoning smile;
 Thy face with favour let me see:
 O God! be merciful to me!</p> |
| <p><i>mp</i> 2 Nothing I have wherein to trust;
 I come to Thee, a sinner lost.
 Mercy alone I make my plea:
 Be merciful, O God! to me. } <i>a</i></p> | <p><i>cres., p</i> 4 Jesus has died! His blood alone
 Can fully for my sins atone,
 To Him and to His cross I flee:
 In Him be merciful to me!</p> |
| <p><i>f</i> 5 To glory bring me, Lord, at last;
 And there, when all my fears are past,
 How loud shall this blest anthem be:
 <i>dim.</i> God has been merciful to me! Amen.</p> | |

Lent.

71.

LACRYMÆ. 777.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

71.

“Lord, I cry unto Thee; make haste unto me.”—Ps. cxli. 1.

p 1 **L**ORD, in this Thy mercy's day,
Ere it pass from us away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

pp 2 Holy Jesu, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears
Ere that awful doom appears.

p 3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at Thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.

pp 4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die, } *a*

ppp 5 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego. } *β*

cres. 6 Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace,
Ere we shall behold Thy face. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

HOLYWELL. 777.

C. W. ROBINSON.

♩ = 72.

A - men.

3RD TUNE.

HELP. 777.

Dr. G. PRIOR.

♩ = 80.

A - men.

Cent.

72.*

ST. HUGH. C.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.

72. "Lord, teach us to pray."—LUKE xi. 1.

mp 1 **L**ORD, teach us how to pray aright,
With reverence and with fear,
Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.

p 2 We perish if we cease from prayer ;
O grant us power to pray :
cres. And when to meet Thee we prepare,
Lord, meet us by the way.

pp 3 Burdened with guilt, convinced of sin,
In weakness, want, and woe,
Fightings without, and fears within,
Lord, whither shall we go ?

p 4 God of all grace, we come to Thee,
With broken, contrite hearts ;
cres. Give what Thine eye delights to see,—
Truth in the inward parts ;

mf 5 Faith in the holy Sacrifice
That can for sin atone :
To rest our hopes, to fix our eyes,
On Christ, on Christ alone. Amen.

73. "A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise."—Ps. li. 17.

p 1 **L**ORD, when we bend before Thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

pp 2 Our broken spirit pitying see,
True penitence impart ;
cres. Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

mp 3 When we make known our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign ;
And not a thought our bosoms share,
Which is not wholly Thine.

mf 4 May faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it or denies. Amen.

73.

WINDSOR. C.M.

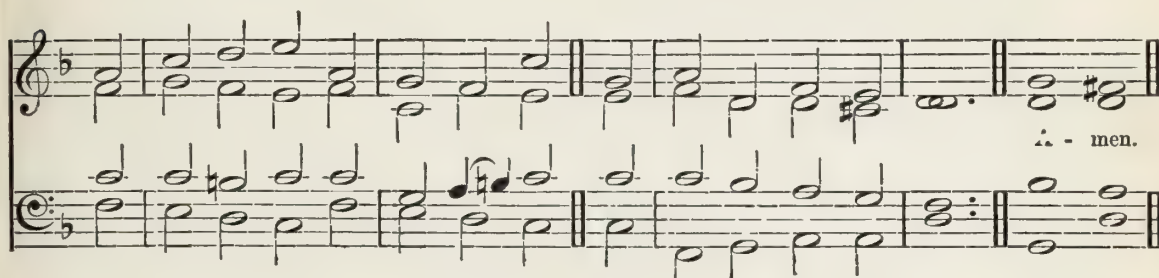
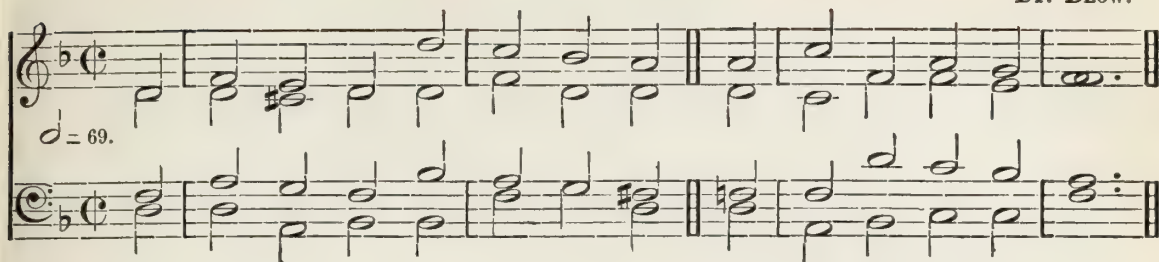
Scotch Psalter. 1635.

Lent.

74.

ST. MARY. C.M.

Dr. BLOW.



74. "Enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified."—
Ps. cxliii. 2.

- p* 1 **O** LORD, turn not Thy face from me,
Who lie in woful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
Before Thy mercy-gate ;
- mf* 2 A gate that opens wide to those
That do lament their sin ;
- p* Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.
- pp* 3 Nor call me, Lord, to strict account,
How I have sojourned here ;
For then my guilty conscience knows
How vile I shall appear.
- mp* 4 I need not to confess my life,
To Thee who best canst tell
What I have been, and what I am ; } *β*
I know Thou know'st it well.
- cres.* 5 Therefore with tears I come to beg
Of my offended God,
For pardon, like a child that dreads } *a*
His angry parent's rod.
- mp* 6 O Lord ! I need not to repeat
The comfort I would have ;
Thou know'st, O Lord ! before I ask,
The blessing I do crave.
- ppp* 7 Mercy, good Lord, mercy, I ask,
This is the total sum ;
cres. For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
dim. Lord, let Thy mercy come !

Amen.

Vent.

75.

LITANY. D. 7's.

Rev. T. COTTERILL.



75.

"Have mercy on us, O Lord, Thou Son of David."—MATT. xx. 30.

p 1 SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
 Low we bow the adoring knee;
 When, repentant, to the skies
 Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
cres. O, by all Thy pains and woe
 Suffered once for man below,
dim. Bending from Thy Throne on high:
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

mp 2 By Thy birth and early years, }
 By Thy life of want and tears, }*a*
 By Thy fasting and distress }*β*
 In the savage wilderness; }
 By the dread mysterious hour }
 Of th' insulting tempter's power: }*a*
 Turn, O turn a favouring eye,
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

Lent.

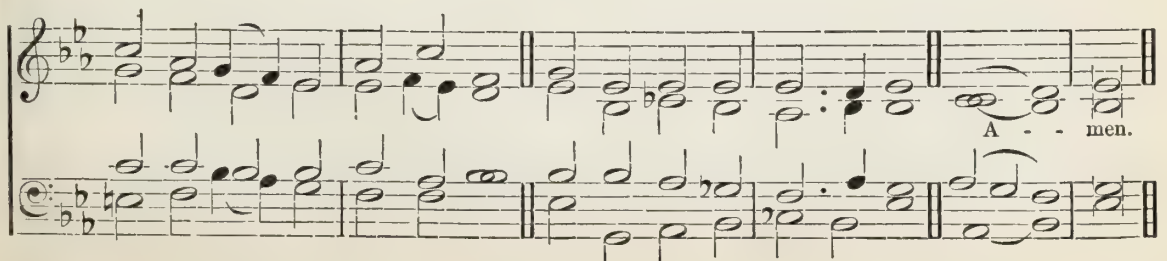
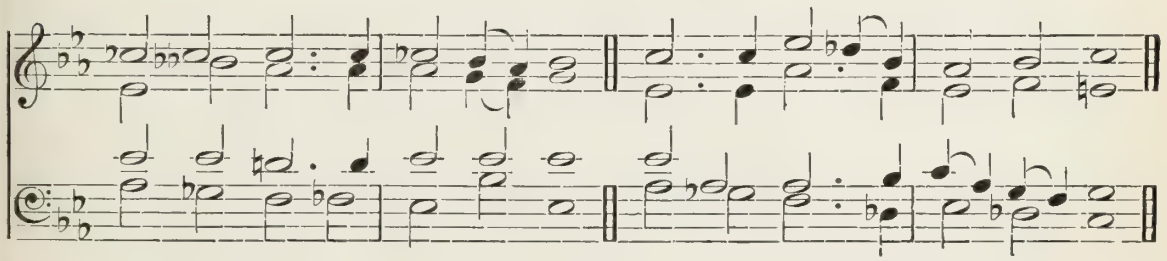
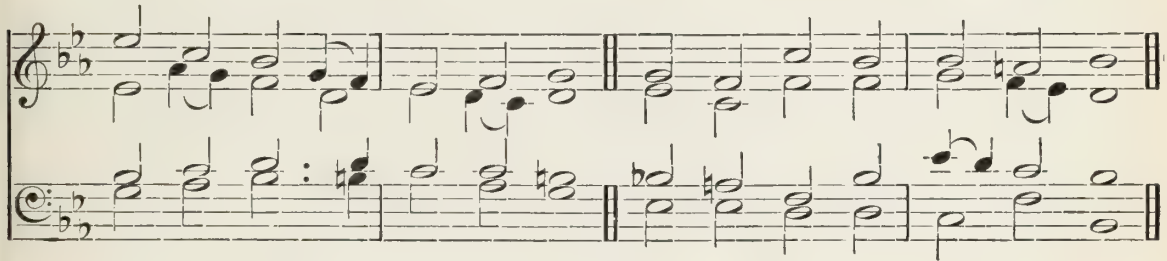
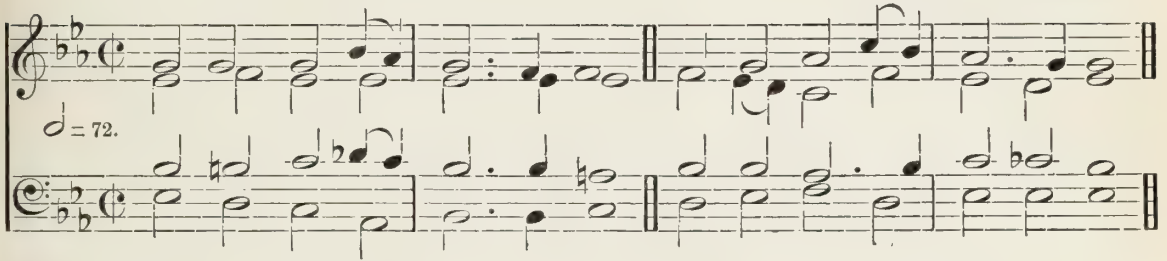
p 3 By Thine hour of dread and fear; } *a*
 By Thine agony and prayer; }
 By the purple robe of scorn, } *β*
 By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn; } *a*
 By Thy Cross, Thy pangs, and cries; }
 By Thy perfect sacrifice: }
pp Jesu, look with pitying eye;
 Hear our solemn Litany!

p 4 By Thy deep expiring groan;
 By the sealed sepulchral stone;
 By Thy triumph o'er the grave;
 By Thy power from death to save;
cres. Mighty God, ascended Lord,
 To Thy Throne in heaven restored,
dim. Prince and Saviour, hear our cry:
pp Hear our solemn Litany! Amen.

ST. GEREON. D. 7's.

2ND TUNE.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



Lent.

76.

MELCOMBE. L.M.

S. WEBBE.

76. "Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin."—Ps. li. 2.

p 1 **S**HOW pity, Lord! O Lord, forgive!
 Let a repenting sinner live:
cres. Are not Thy mercies great and free?
 May not a sinner trust in Thee?

p 2 My sins, though great, do not surpass
 The power and glory of Thy grace;
cres. Great God, Thy nature hath no bound,
 So let Thy pardoning love be found.

pp 3 Oh, wash my soul from every sin,
 And make my guilty conscience clean;
 Here on my heart the burden lies,
 And past offences grieve my eyes.

p 4 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
cres. Whose hope, still trusting in Thy word,
 f Would rest on some sweet promise there,
 Some sure support against despair.

Amen.

Sunday next before Easter.

77.

WINCHESTER NEW. L.M.

CRASSELLIUS. 1704.

A - men.

77. "Behold, Thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass."—MATT. xxi. 5.

f 1 **R**IDE on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry.
dim. O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road,
With palms and scattered garments strewed.

f 2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

f 3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel-armies of the sky
dim. Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see th' approaching sacrifice.

f 4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh,
cres. The Father on His sapphire throne
Awaits His own anointed Son.

f 5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die.
p Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
f Then take, O God, Thy power and reign. Amen.

ST. DROSDANE. L.M.

2ND TUNE.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

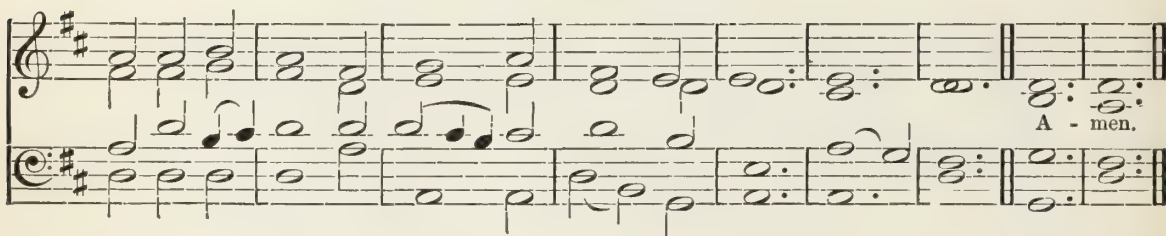
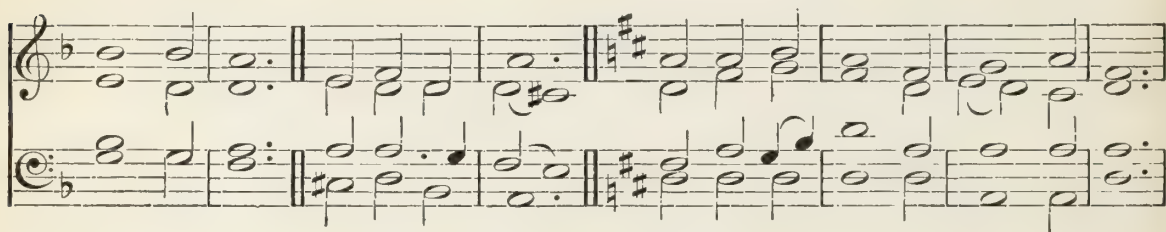
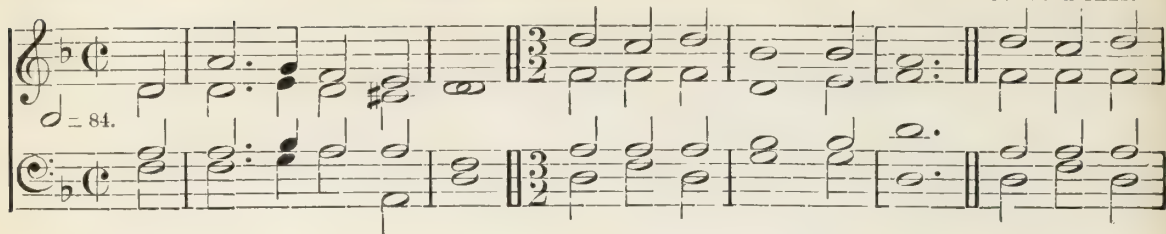
A - men.

On the Passion.

78.

AGNUS DEI. 6.6 6.4.8 8.4.

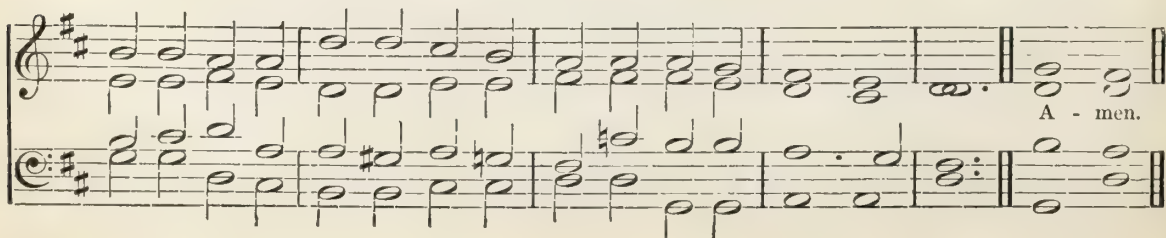
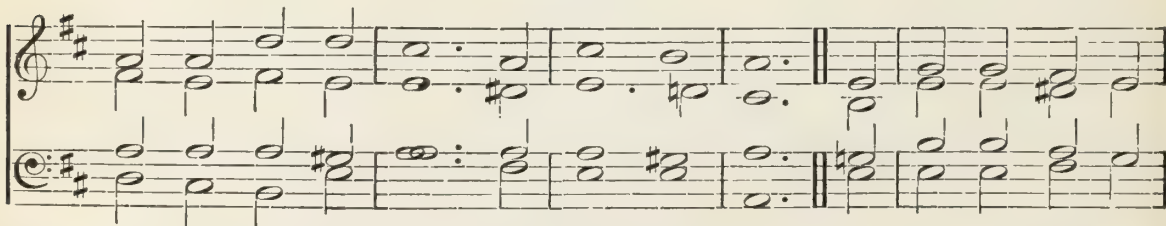
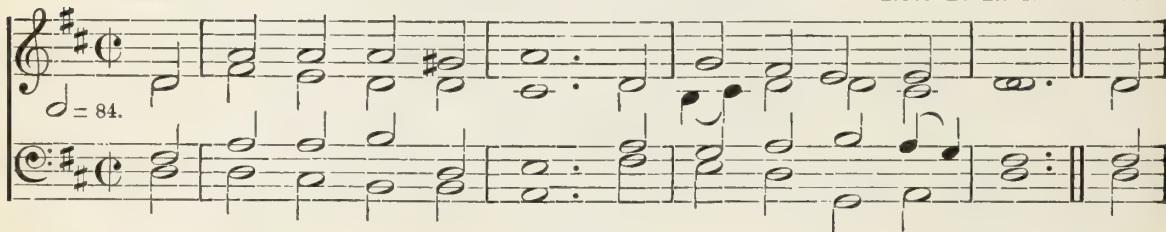
Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



2ND TUNE.

LLANGENNITH. 6.6 6.4.8 8.4.

Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.

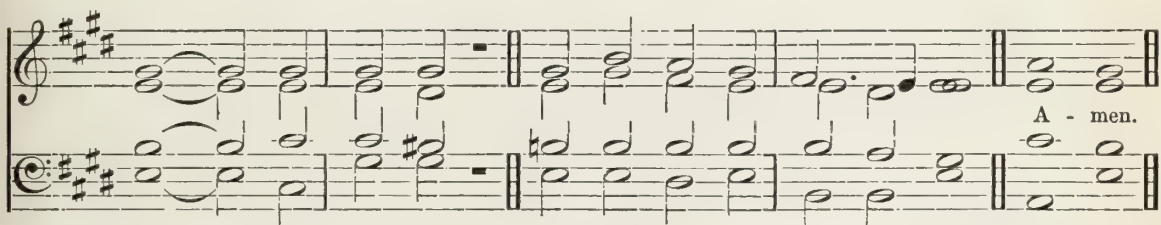
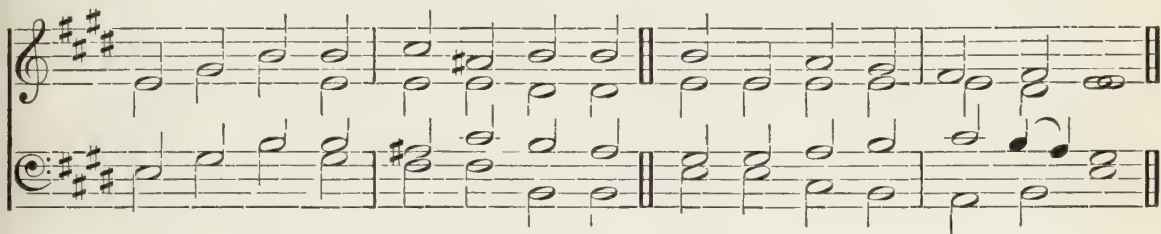
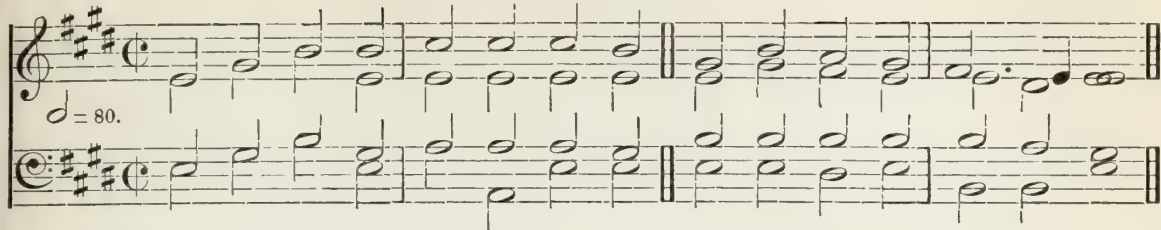


On the Passion.

79.

ST. BEDE. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

R. REDHEAD.



78. "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sins of the world."—JOHN i. 29.

- f* 1 **B**EHOOLD the Lamb of God!
p O Thou for sinners slain,
 Let it not be in vain
 That Thou hast died:
cres. Thee for my Saviour let me take,
 My only refuge let me make
 Thy pierced side.
- f* 2 Behold the Lamb of God!
p Into the sacred flood
 Of Thy most precious Blood } *a*
 My soul I cast:
pp Wash me, and make me clean within,
 And keep me pure from every sin,
 Till life be past.
- f* 3 Behold the Lamb of God!
 All hail Incarnate Word,
 Thou everlasting Lord, } *β*
 Saviour most blest;
p Fill us with love that never faints,
 Grant us, with all Thy blessed Saints,
 Eternal rest.
- f* 4 Behold the Lamb of God!
 Worthy is He alone,
 That sitteth on the throne
 Of God above:
cres. One with the Ancient of all days,
 One with the Comforter in praise,
 All Light and Love. Amen.

79. "It is finished."—JOHN xix. 30.

- f* 1 **H**ARK! the voice of love and mercy
 Sounds aloud from Calvary;
 See, it rends the rocks asunder!
 Shakes the earth and veils the sky.
pp "It is finished!"
 Hear the dying Saviour cry.
- p, f* 2 "It is finished!" Oh, what pleasure
 Do the wondrous words afford!
 Heavenly blessings without measure
 Flow to us through Christ the Lord. } *a*
pp "It is finished!"
cres. Saints the dying words record.
- f* 3 Finished all the types and shadows
 Of the ceremonial law,
 Finished what our God had promised;
 Death and hell no more need awe. } *β*
pp "It is finished!"
mp Saints, from hence your comfort draw.
- ff* 4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs;
 Strike them to Immanuel's name;
 All on earth and all in heaven
 Join the triumph to proclaim.
p "It is finished!"
f Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

Amen.

On the Passion.

79. 2ND TUNE.

CALVARY. 8.7.8.7.4.4.7.

STANLEY.

3RD TUNE.

CLAPTON. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

W. C. FILBY. 1874.

79.

"It is finished."—JOHN XIX. 30.

f 1 **H**ARK! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary;
See! it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth and veils the sky.
pp "It is finished!"
Hear the dying Saviour cry.
p 2 "It is finished!" *f* Oh, what pleasure
Do the wondrous words afford!
Heavenly blessings without measure
Flow to us through Christ the Lord.
pp "It is finished!"
cres. Saints the dying words record.

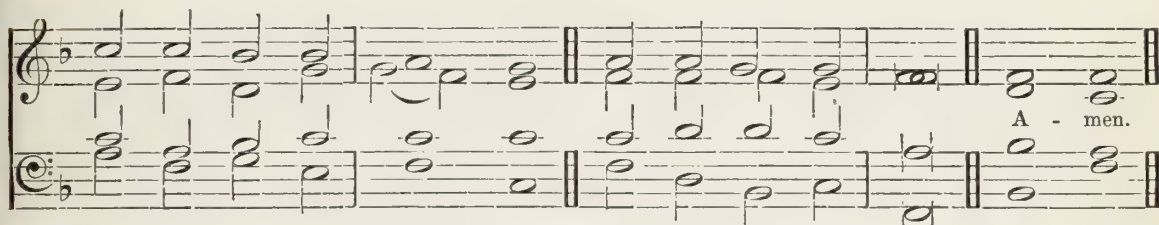
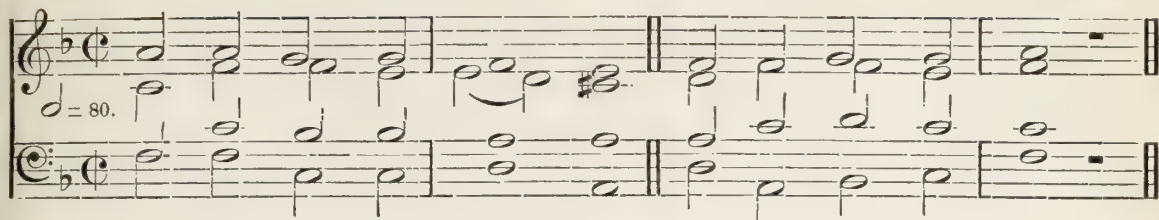
f 3 Finished all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law,
Finished what our God had promised;
Death and hell no more need awe.
pp "It is finished!"
mp Saints, from hence your comfort draw.
ff 4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs;
Strike them to Immanuel's name
All on earth and all in heaven
Join the triumph to proclaim.
p "It is finished!"
f Glory to the bleeding Lamb. Amen.

On the Passion.

80.

DERBY, or CASWALL. 6.5.6.5.

German.



80.

"The precious blood of Christ."—1 PETER i. 19.

p 1 **G**LORY be to Jesus,
Who, in bitter pains,
Poured for me the life-blood
From His sacred veins !
mp 2 Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find ;
Blest be His compassion
Infinitely kind !
mf 3 Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem !

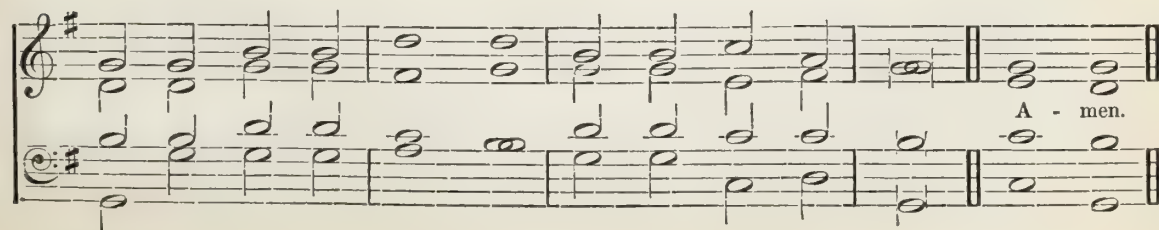
f 4 Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies ;
p But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.
mp 5 Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs ; } *a*
mf 6 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply. } *β*

f 7 Lift ye then your voices ;
Swell the mighty flood ;
cres. Louder still and louder
Praise the precious Blood. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

NORTH COATES. 6.5.6.5.

Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.



On the Passion.

81.

ZURICH. 7.7.7.7.7.

J. SCHOP. 1641.

81.

"Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example."—1 PETER ii. 21.

p 1 **G**O to dark Gethsemane,
dim. Ye that feel the tempter's power;
 Your Redeemer's conflict see,
 Watch with Him one bitter hour;
cres. Turn not from His griefs away,
 Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

p 2 Follow to the judgment-hall,
 View the Lord of life arraigned;
pp O the wormwood and the gall;
 O the pangs His soul sustained!
cres. Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
 Learn of Him to bear the cross.

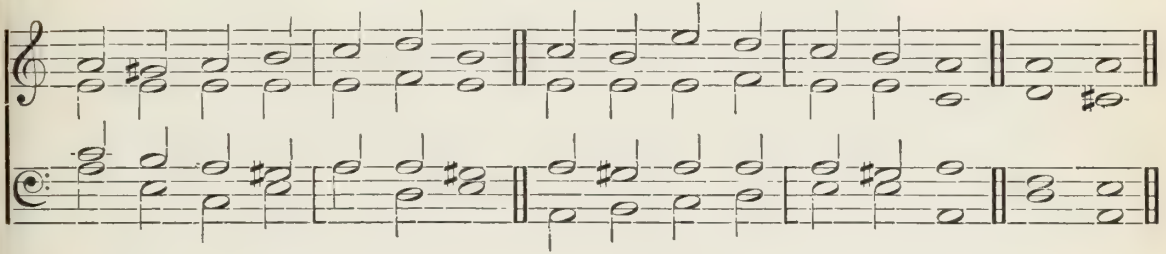
mp 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb,
cres. There, adoring at His feet,
 Mark that miracle of time,
mf God's own sacrifice complete:
pp "It is finished!"—hear the cry;
 Learn of Jesus Christ to die. Amen.

CAWNPORE. 7.7.7.7.7.

W. HORSLEY.

2ND TUNE.

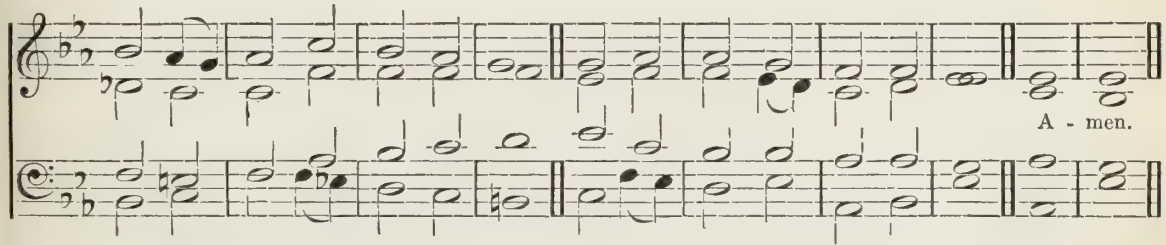
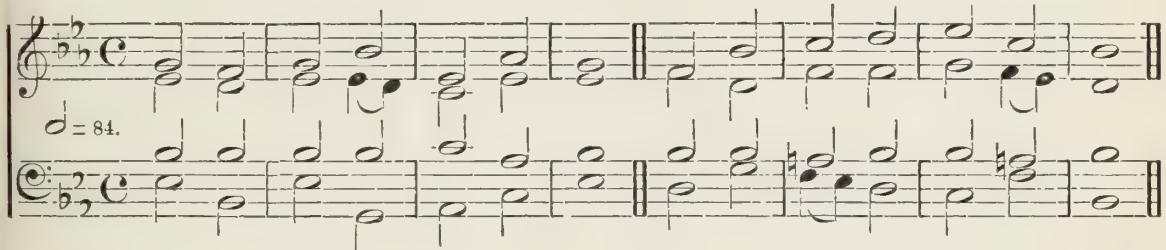
On the Passion.



82.

GLASTON. 7's.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



82.

"By whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."—GAL. vi. 14.

mp 1 **J**ESUS, when Thy cross I see,
Where Thy blood was shed for me;
dim. All the things this world supplies,
Sink to nothing in my eyes.

p 2 When I see Thy bleeding side,
And Thine arms extended wide,
And behold Thine agony;
What is, then, this world to me?

mp 3 Jesus, Saviour, let my heart
Never from Thy cross depart;
Let all earthly objects be,
By it, crucified to me.

mf 4 In those outstretched loving arms,
Hold me safe from all alarms;
pp In that wounded, bleeding side,
Me from every danger hide,

mp 5 When in death I sink at length,
dim. Then be Thou my stay, my strength;
Let me in Thy bosom sleep,
Safely, still, my spirit keep. Amen.

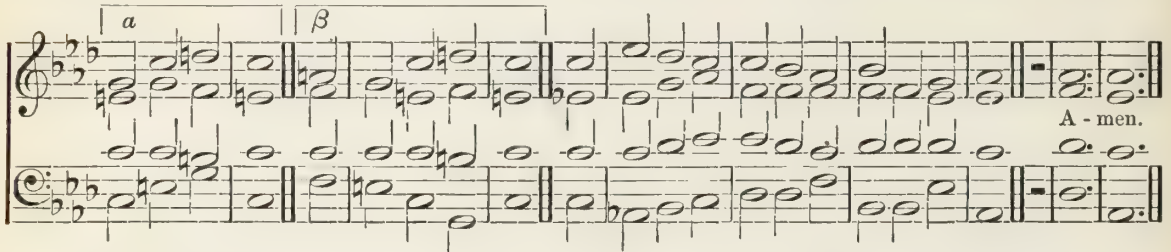
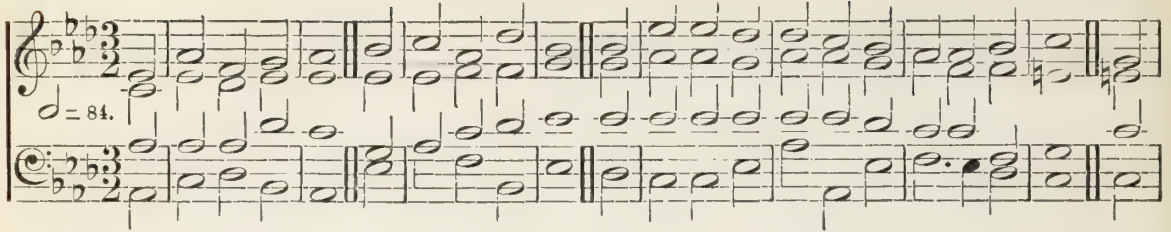
A - men.

On the Passion.

83.

ATONEMENT. 5 5 11.5 5 11.

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1875.



83.

"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow."—LAM. i. 12.

mf 1 **A**LL ye that pass by,
To Jesus draw nigh;
p To you is it nothing that He should thus die?
mf Our Ransom He is,
Our Surety and Peace;
p O see if there ever was sorrow like His.
mp 2 For what we have done
His Blood did atone:
The Father hath punished, for us, His dear Son.
mf Our Ransom, &c.

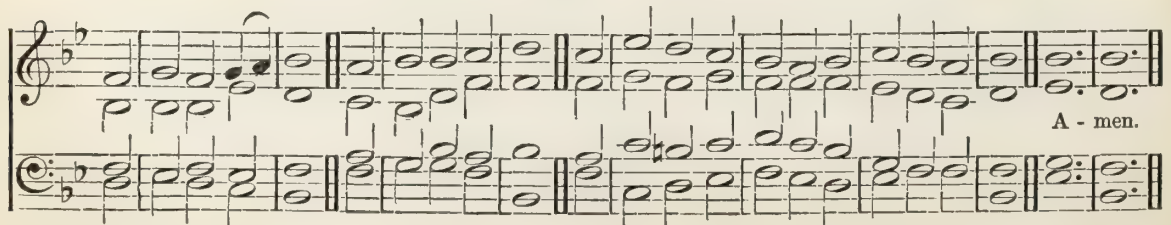
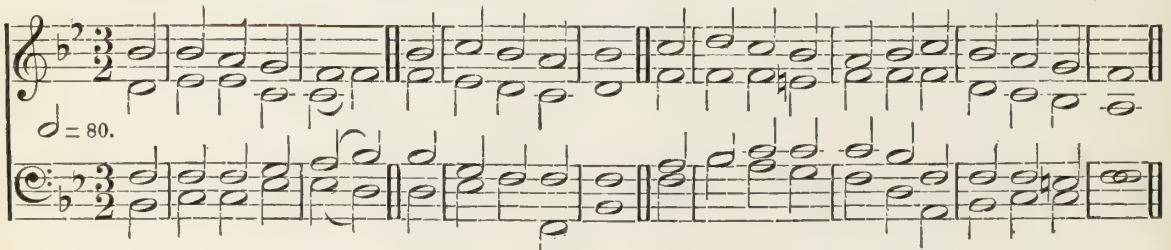
mf 3 The Lord, in the day
Of His anger, did lay
Our sins on the Lamb, and He bore them away.
cres. Our Ransom He is,
Our Surety and Peace;
p O see if there ever was sorrow like His.
mp 4 He answered for all
Who come at His call,
And now at His cross, with true penitence, fall.
mf Our Ransom, &c.

cres. 5 Thou suffering Lord!
We come at Thy word;
Thy wounds, to our souls, health and safety afford.
p Thy grace now impart,
Speak peace to each heart,
And from Thy pierc'd side let us never depart. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

WAREHAM. 5 5 11.5 5 11.

W. KNAPP. 1768.



On the Passion.

84.

LEBANON. 6 6.4.6 6 6.4.

From BRAUN. 1675.

84.

"Look unto me and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth."—ISAIAH xlv. 22.

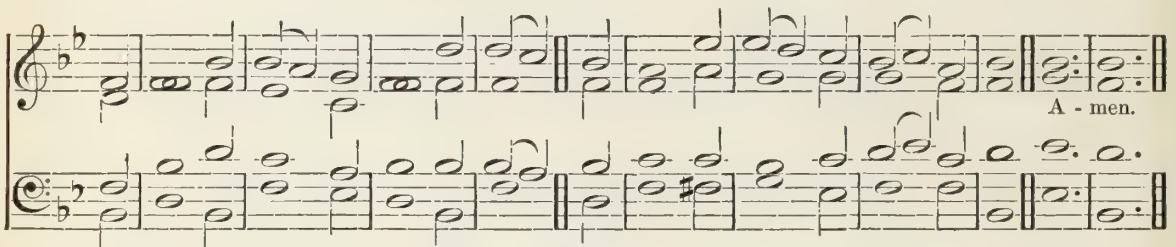
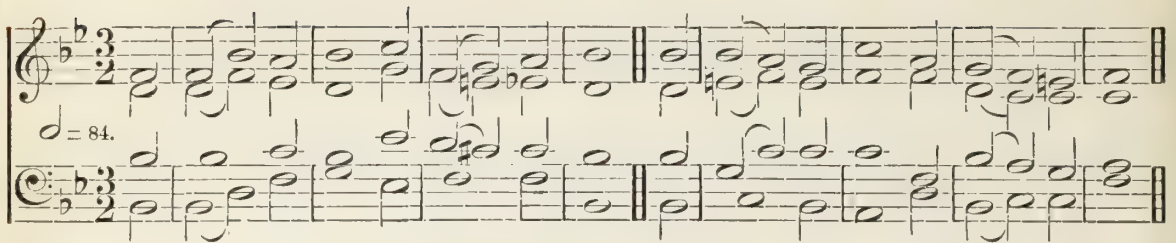
- mf* 1 **M**Y faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine.
- p* Now here me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.
- cres.* 2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
f My zeal inspire.
- p* As Thou hast died for me,
cres. O may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, unchanging be,
f A living fire.
- p* 3 While life's dark maze I thread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide; } *β*
- pp* Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away
Nor let me ever stray } *α*
From Thee aside.)
- mf* 4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
- p* Blest Saviour, then, in love,
cres. Fear and distrust remove—
O bear me safe above,
f A ransomed soul. Amen.

On the Passion.

85.

BONN. L.M.

BEETHOVEN.



85.

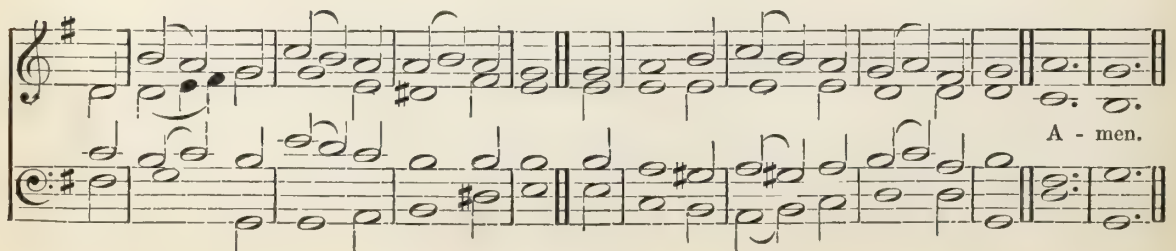
"We preached Christ crucified."—1 Cor. i. 23.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> 1 NOW, Lord, to every heart make known,
The power of Jesu's cross alone ?
Open the doors of mercy wide,
<i>p</i> Lead us to Jesus crucified.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Oh, never be the words in vain,
Which testify a Saviour slain ;
<i>cres.</i> But may they, by Thy grace applied,
<i>dim.</i> Lead us to Jesus crucified.</p> | <p><i>pp</i> 3 Teach us our wretched state to know,
As lost in sin, and guilt and woe ;
To cast away all hope beside,
And cling to Jesus crucified.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 4 Teach us to live to Him alone ;
And after death, before Thy throne,
<i>f</i> May we in Thy blest courts abide,
And sing a Saviour crucified. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

INTERCESSION. L.M.

2ND TUNE.

Latin Melody.

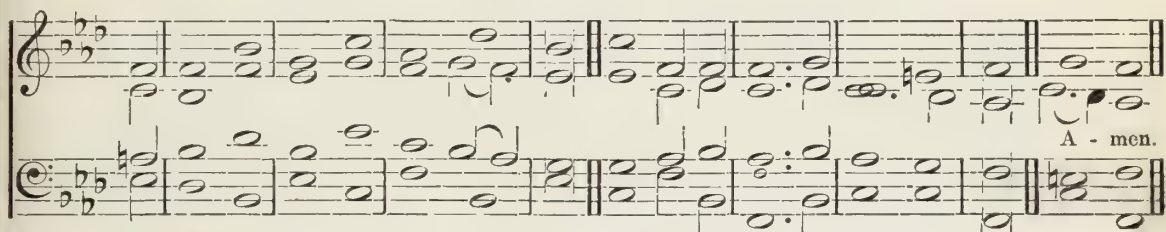
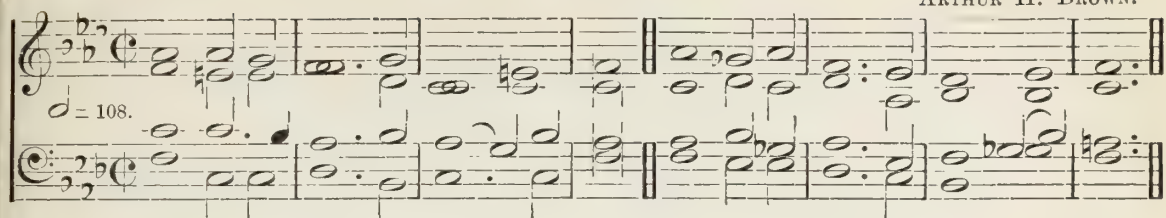


On the Passion.

86.

HOLY SEPULCHRE. L.M.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



86.

"They crucified Him."—MATT. xxvii. 35.

p 1 **O** COME and mourn with me awhile ;
O come ye to the Saviour's side ;
O come, together let us mourn ;
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

mp 2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff, and Jews deride ?
pp Ah ! look how patiently he hangs,
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

p 3 See how His Hands and Feet are
nailed ;
His Throat with parching thirst is
dried :
His failing Eyes are dimmed with
Blood ;
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

cres. 4 Seven times He spake, seven words
of love ;
And three long hours His silence
cried } *β*

pp For mercy on the souls of men ;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

mf 5 Come, let us stand beneath His cross ;
And look upon His pierced side.
There learn to count all things but loss,
pp For love of Jesus crucified.

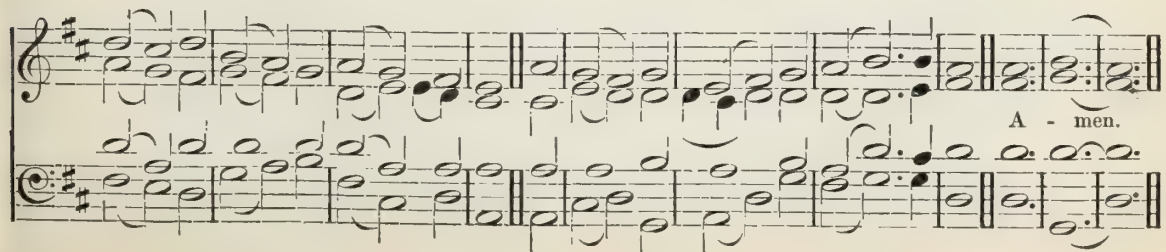
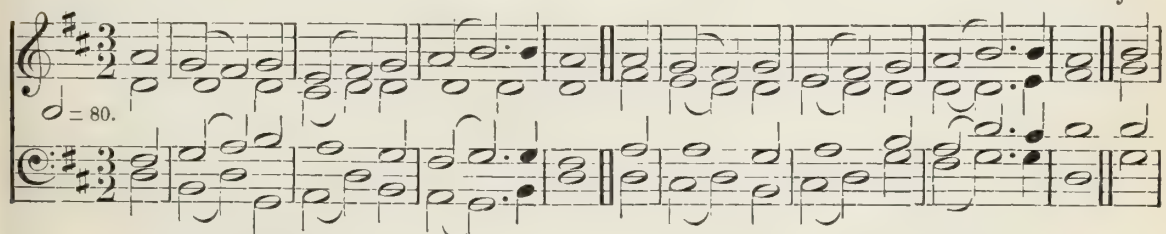
p 6 A broken heart, a fount of tears
Ask, and they will not be denied ;
Lord Jesus, may we love and weep,
pp Since Thou for us art crucified.

Amen.

LAMENTATION. L.M.

2ND TUNE.

Latin Melody.



On the Passion.

87.

HALLE. 88.888.

KUGELMANN. 1540.

87.

"The Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all."—ISAIAH liii. 6.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 LEFT are the rocks, the earth doth quake,
The slumberers of the grave awake,
The temple's veil is rent in twain;
<i>mp</i> For Christ our Sacrifice is slain,
And bears, of sin and death, the pain.</p> <p><i>p</i> 2 Lo, Nature's face of beaming light
She veils in darkness, at the sight
Of Him, her God, the Crucified!
'Tis man alone that dares deride
The Saviour who for him hath died.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 The Mighty One, the Son of God,
Hath humbly kiss'd affliction's rod,
That by His stripes we might be healed,
Our pardon by His blood be sealed,
And boundless mercy stand revealed.</p> | <p><i>pp</i> 4 We all, like sheep, have gone astray,
And turned aside from wisdom's way;
<i>cres.</i> But He hath saved us from our sin:
Our God the Ransom-Lamb hath been,
<i>f</i> Our God hath saved us from our sin!</p> <p><i>pp</i> 5 Oh, let us cast those sins away,
Which thus the Son of God could slay
With contrite heart and weeping eye
Behold the Saviour's cross on high,
And every vice and folly fly!</p> <p><i>f</i> 6 So may we join the song of love
Which saints and angels sing above;
All honour, glory, praise to Thee,
The Lamb, slain from eternity!
To Thee alone for help we flee! Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

88.

BRESLAU. L.M.

Clauder's Psalter. 1636.

On the Passion.

89.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M.

Dr. MILLER. 1790.

88. "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."—
REV. v. 12.

mf 1 **W**E sing the praise of Him who died,
Of Him who died upon the cross;
The sinner's hope let men deride,
dim. For this we count the world but loss.

mf 2 Inscribed upon the cross we see,
In shining letters, God is love;
He bears our sins upon the tree,
He brings us mercy from above.

mp 3 The cross! it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
cres. It cheers with hope the gloomy day, } *a*
And sweetens every bitter cup.

f 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light. } *β*

p 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love, } *a*
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above. } *β*

f 6 Thee, Jesu, Son of God, we praise,
Father, to Thee, our song we raise,
Thee, Holy Spirit, we adore,
For ever, and for evermore. Amen.

89. "God forbid that I should glory save in the
cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. vi. 14.

mf 1 **W**HEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

p 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

pp 3 See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

cres. 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

f 5 All praise from every heart and tongue,
Jesu, blest Lord! To Thee be sung;
All praise to God the Father be,
And Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.

Easter Even.

90.

AJALON. 77.77.77.

R. REDHEAD. No. 76.

90. "And when Joseph had taken the body, he wrapped It in a clean linen cloth, and laid It in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out of the rock. . . . And there was Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary, sitting over against the sepulchre."—MATT. xxvii. 59, 60, 61.

mp 1 **R**ESTING from His work to-day
In the tomb the Saviour lay ;
pp Still He slept, from Head to Feet
Shrouded in the winding-sheet,
Lying in the rock alone,
Hidden by the sealed stone.

mp 2 Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene ;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried Lord was laid.

cres. 3 So with Thee, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend ;
f Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalmed cell
None but Thou may ever dwell.

mp 4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering ;
cres. Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around ;
dim. And in patient watch remain
Till my Lord appear again. Amen.

Easter Eden.

91.

PERCIVAL. 7's.



91.

"Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell."—Acts ii. 27.

mf 1 **W**HO shall say our hope is fled?
Raise your songs to heaven again:
True it is, the Lord was dead,
Jesus in the grave has lain.

cres. 2 But as on the Paschal night
Israel forth from bondage came; } *a*
f So before the morning light
"Christ is risen," we proclaim.

mp 3 From the power of the grave,
From the bondage of our sin,
f Jesus Christ to-night doth save,
And for us the victory win.

mf 4 They shall sing whose hope was fled, } *β*
f They who at the cross have wept,
"Christ is risen from the dead,
The first-fruits of them that slept."

p 5 By Thy rising, Jesu, raise
All Thy people, and till then
f Earth shall echo to Thy praise:
Alleluia, yea, Amen.

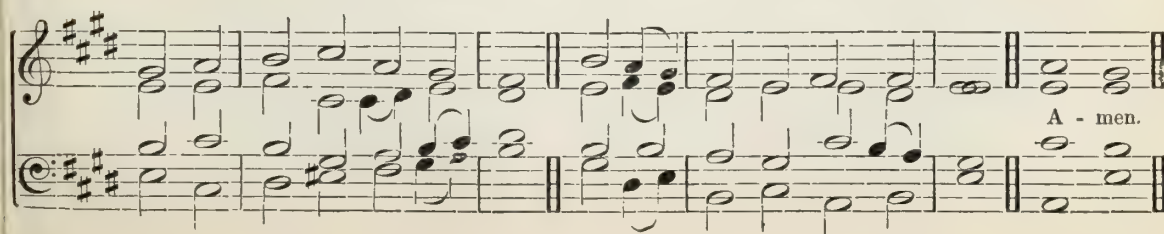
ff 6 Glory, risen Lord, to Thee,
Glory to the Father be,
Glory to the Holy Ghost,
From the saints and heavenly host.

Amen.

GIBBONS. 7's.

2ND TUNE.

O. GIBBONS. Ob. 1625.



Easter.

92.

ST. POLYCARP. D. 8.7.

J. BARNBY.

92.

"The Lord is risen."—LUKE XXIV. 34.

f 1 **A** LLELUIA! Alleluia!
Hearts to heaven and voices raise;
cres. Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise.
mp He who on the cross a victim,
For the world's salvation bled,
f Jesus Christ, the King of Glory,
Now is risen from the dead.
mf 2 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest field;
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

f 3 Christ is risen, we are risen!
mp Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face;
That we, Lord, with hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
cres. And by angels' hands be gathered,
And be ever safe with Thee.
ff 4 Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory be to God on high,
To the Father and the Saviour,
Who has gained the victory;
Glory to the Holy Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the triune Majesty. Amen.

Easter.

93.

SALZBURG. D. 7's.

German.

93.

"Sing ye to the Lord: for He hath triumphed gloriously."—Exod. xv. 21.

f 1 **A**T the Lamb's high feast we sing
p Praise to our victorious King,
 Who hath washed us in the tide
 Flowing from His pierced Side;
cres. Praise we Him Whose love divine
 Gives His Sacred Blood for wine,
 Gives His Body for the feast,
 Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.

mf 2 Where the Paschal Blood is poured,
 Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
 Israel's hosts triumphant go
 Through the wave that drowns the foe. } *a*
cres. Praise we Christ, Whose Blood was shed,
 Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread!
 With sincerity and love
 Eat we Manna from above.

f 3 Mighty Victim from the sky,
 Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;
 Thou hast conquered in the fight,
 Thou hast brought us life and light. } *β*
 Now no more can death appal,
 Now no more the grave enthrall;
 Thou hast opened paradise,
 And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

ff 4 Easter triumph, Easter joy,
 Sin alone can this destroy;
mp From sin's power do Thou set free
 Souls new-born, O Lord, in Thee.
cres. Hymns of glory and of praise,
f Risen Lord, to Thee we raise;
 Holy Father, praise to Thee,
 With the Spirit ever be. Amen.

Easter.

94.

ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL. 7's.

Sir G. ELVEY.

94.

"He is risen."—MARK xvi. 6.

ff 1 CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day
 Sons of men and angels say:
 Raise your songs and triumphs high;
 Sir g, ye heavens, and earth reply.
mp Love's redeeming work is done,
 Fought the fight, the battle won:
f Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er;
 Lo! He sets in blood no more.

mf 2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
 Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
 Death in vain forbids His rise;
 Christ hath opened Paradise.
cres. Lives again our glorious King!
f Where, O death! is now thy sting?
 Once He died, our souls to save;
 Where's thy victory, O grave?

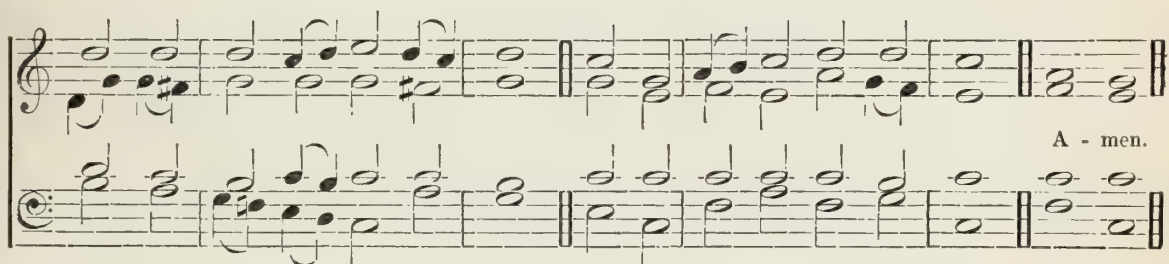
mp 3 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
 Following our exalted Head:
 Made like Him, like Him we rise;
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
cres. Glory to the Father be,
 Glory, risen Lord, to Thee!
ff Glory to the Holy Ghost,
 From the saints and heavenly host! Amen.

Easter.

95.

ALL SAINTS. 8.7.8.7.77.

German.



A - men.

95.

"He is risen, as He said."—MATT. xxviii. 6.

f 1 **H**E is risen ! He is risen !
Tell it with a cheerful voice ;
He hath burst His three days' prison,
Now let heaven and earth rejoice.
Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ hath won the victory.

f 2 He is risen ! He is risen !
He hath opened heaven's gate.
mp We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state.
Christ hath conquered hell to-day,
He hath put our sins away.

ff 3 Alleluia to the Father,
Alleluia to the Son,
Alleluia to the Spirit,
One in Three and Three in One.
Alleluia let us sing !
Glory to our God and King ! Amen.

Easter.

96.

EASTER HYMN. 7's.

Dr. WORGAN. 1790.

A - men.

96.

"He is not here, but is risen."—LUKE xxiv. 6.

f 1 JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day, *ff* Alleluia!
 Our triumphant holy day; *ff* Alleluia!
mp Who did once upon the cross, *f* Alleluia!
 Suffer to redeem our loss. *f* Alleluia!

f 2 Hymns of praise, then, let us sing, *a*
ff Alleluia!
 Unto Christ our heavenly King; *β*
ff Alleluia!
p Who endured the cross and grave, *a*
f Alleluia!
 Sinners to redeem and save. *β*
f Alleluia!

p 3 By the pains which He endured, *β*
f Alleluia!
 Our salvation He procured; *β*
f Alleluia!
f Now above the sky He's King, *a*
ff Alleluia!
 Where the angels ever sing. *a*
ff Alleluia!

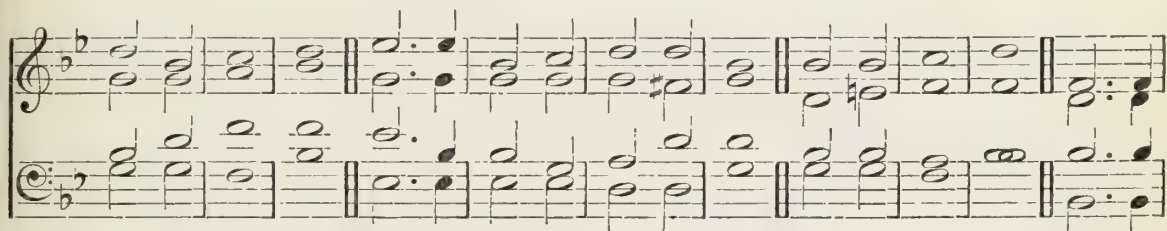
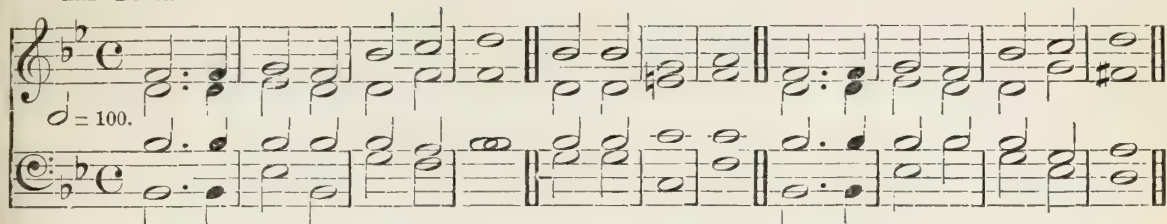
ff 4 Sing we to our God above, Alleluia!
 Praise eternal as His love, Alleluia!
 Praise Him, all ye heavenly host, Alleluia!
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
cres. Alleluia! Amen.

Easter.

ST. CLEMENT. 7's.

R. REDHEAD. No. 61.

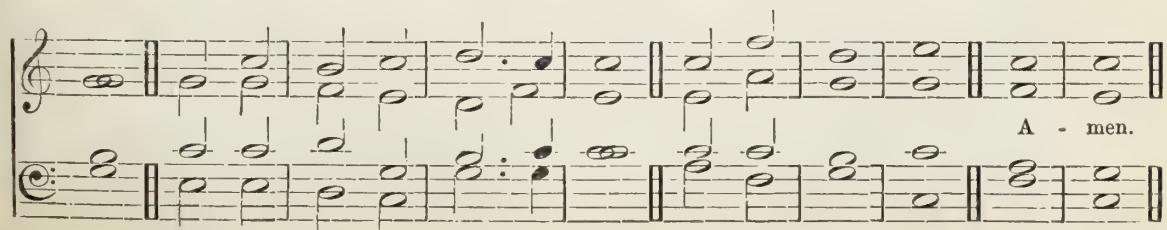
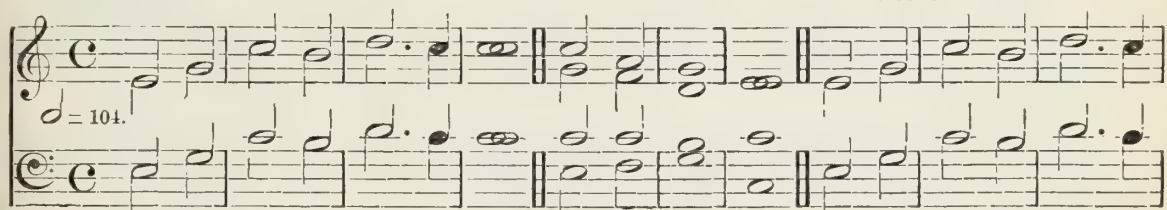
2ND TUNE.



JAM PASCHA. 7's.

Dr. GAUNTLETT. 1844.

3RD TUNE.

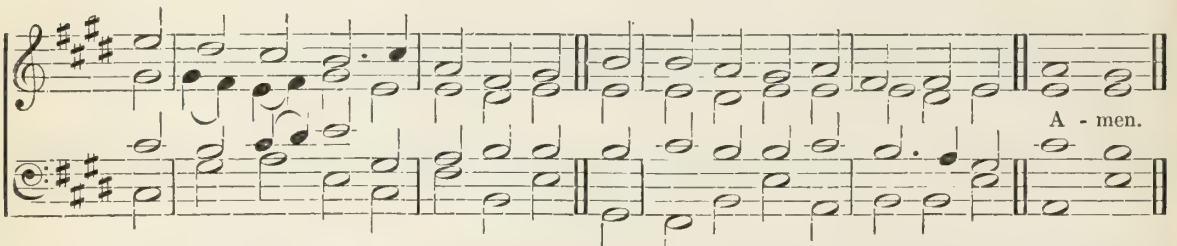
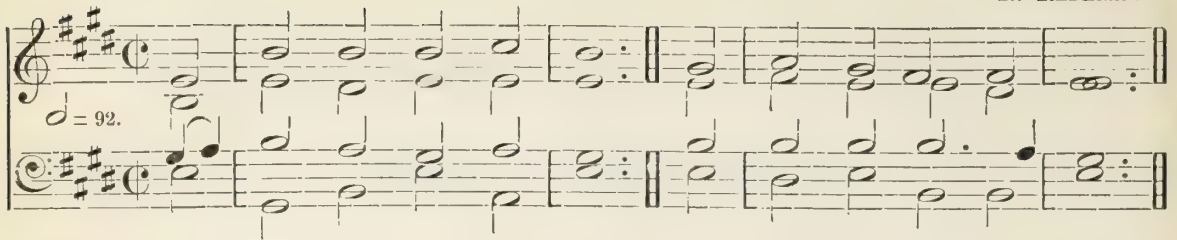


Easter

97.

ST. EBBE, 6.6.6.6.8.8.

R. REDHEAD.



97. "Now is Christ risen from the dead."—
1 COR. XV. 20.

mf 1 **T**HE happy morn is come;
Triumphant o'er the grave,
The Saviour leaves the tomb,
Omnipotent to save:
f Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, who was dead.

mp 2 Who now accuseth them
For whom their surety died? } *β*
Who shall their souls condemn } *a*
Whom God hath justified? }
f Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, who was dead.

mf 3 Christ hath the ransom paid; } *β*
The glorious work is done; }
On Him our help is laid— } *a*
By Him our victory won. }
f Captivity is captive led,
For Jesus liveth, who was dead.

ff 4 To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit of all grace,
Eternal Three in One,
Be everlasting praise.
For Jesus liveth, who was dead,
Captivity is captive led. Amen.

98. "O sing unto the Lord a new song, for He hath
done marvellous things."—Ps. xcvi. 1.

ff Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

f 1 **T**HE strife is o'er, the battle done,
The triumph of the Lord is won;
cres. Oh! let the song of praise be sung—
ff Alleluia!

mp 2 The powers of death have done their worst,
And Jesus hath His foes dispersed;
cres. Let shouts of praise and joy outburst—
ff Alleluia!

mf 3 On that third morn He rose again, } *a*
In glorious majesty to reign; }
cres. O! let us swell the joyful strain,—
ff Alleluia!

mp 4 He closed the yawning gates of hell, } *β*
The bars from heaven's high portals fell; }
f Let songs of joy His triumphs tell—
ff Alleluia!

p 5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free;
cres. That we may live and sing to Thee—
ff Alleluia! Amen.

Easter.

98.

VICTORY. 888.

Rev. E. HARLAND.

$\text{♩} = 104.$

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

2ND TUNE.

PALESTRINA. 888.

From PALESTRINA. Ob. 1594.

$\text{♩} = 104.$

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

A - men.

Easter.

99.

ADORATIO. P.M.

J. BARNEY.

99.

"Come, see the place where the Lord lay."—MATT. xxviii. 6.

PART I.

<p><i>mf</i> 1 O COME, all ye faithful, Come see the place Where Jesus the Saviour, in death was laid: <i>f</i> Lo! now he rises Over death triumphant. <i>p, cr., f</i> O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.</p>	<p><i>p</i> 3 Almighty Saviour From the grave arisen, Now we with Thee from death arise— <i>mf</i> With Thee arise To life, and hope, and glory. <i>p, cr., f</i> O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.</p>
<p><i>mp</i> 2 Vain was the guard,— The seal,—the stone,— Vain all the powers of death and hell : <i>f</i> Paid is the debt : The prison doors fly open : <i>p, cr., f</i> O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.</p>	<p><i>mf</i> 4 Sing, saints and angels, All in earth and heaven, <i>ff</i> “ Worthy the Lamb, for sinners slain, Worthy of power, And glory and dominion.” <i>p, cr., ff</i> O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord. <div style="text-align: right;"><i>Amen.</i></div></p>

* The small notes to be used in the first verse only of each part.

† To be used in first verse of Part I. only.

After Easter.

2ND TUNE. (PART I. & II.)

PORTUGUESE. P.M.

Adeste Fideles.

99.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour."—MATT. xi. 28.

PART II.

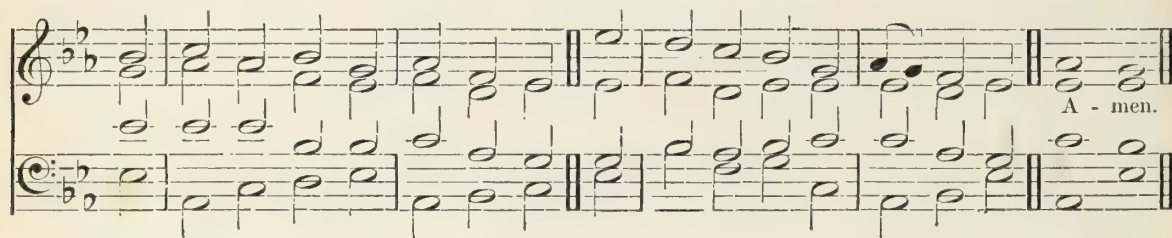
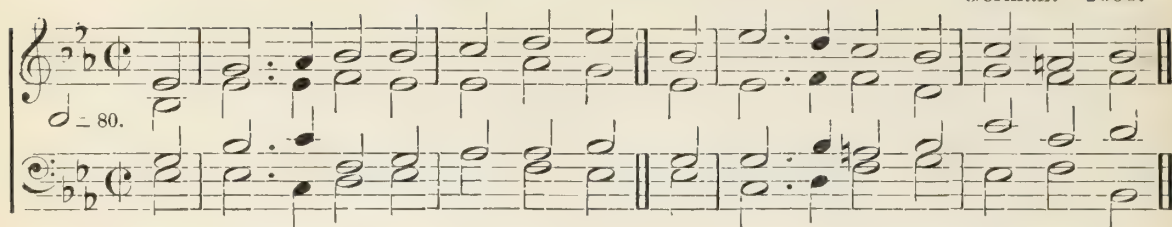
- | | |
|---|---|
| <p><i>p</i> 1 O COME, ye that labour,
And are heavy laden,
Come ye to Jesus for rest and peace.
<i>cres.</i> Lo! now He calls,
And lovingly invites us; ..
<i>p, cr., f</i> O come and fall before Him, Christ the Lord.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 3 Jesus is able!
From the grave arising;
Lo! He proclaims His power to save. } <i>β</i>
<i>f</i> He that is with us
Is more than all against us.</p> |
| <p><i>mf</i> 2 Jesus is willing!
Waiting to be gracious;
None that come will He cast out. } <i>α</i>
<i>mp</i> Dying,—He proves
His love, all love surpassing.</p> | <p><i>pp</i> 4 Saviour of sinners,
Chosen of the Father,
On Thee alone our trust we build.
Thou art alone
A Saviour All-sufficient.</p> |
| <p><i>p, cr., f</i> O come and fall before Him, Christ the Lord.</p> | <p><i>dim.</i> Our hearts we bow before Thee, Christ the Lord.</p> |
| <p><i>f</i> 5 Blessing and honour,
Glory and dominion,
Be to the Lamb for sinners slain.
<i>cres.</i> O! may we join
The everlasting chorus,
<i>p, cr., ff</i> And bow with them before Him, Christ the Lord. Amen.</p> | |

After Easter.

100.

ANDERNACH. L.M.

German. 1668.



100.

"I know that my Redeemer liveth."—JOB xix. 25.

f 1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives:
What joy this blessed knowledge gives!
He lives, arisen from the dead;
He lives, my everlasting Head.

mp 2 He lives to bless me with His love,
And still He pleads for me above; } *a*
f He lives to raise me from the grave, } *β*
And me eternally to save.

p 3 He lives, within my heart to dwell,
And save me from the power of hell;
To comfort me whene'er I faint,
And soothe my heaviest complaint.

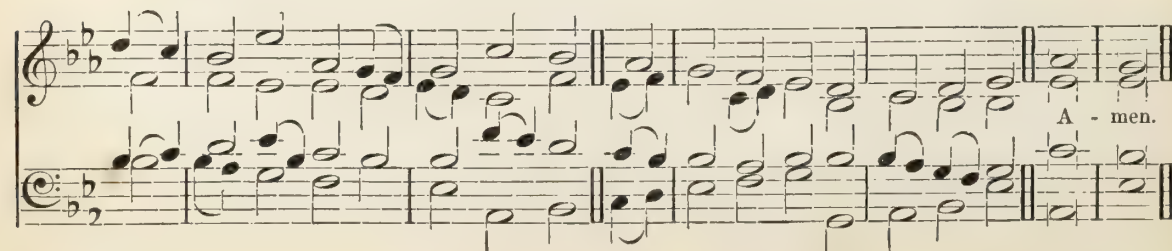
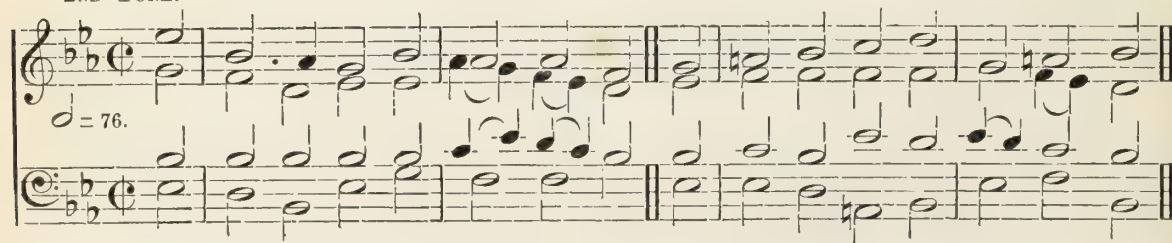
cres. 4 He lives my mansion to prepare; *α*
And He will bring me safely there; *β*
f He lives, all glory to His name! *γ*
Jesus, unchangeably the same.

ff 5 All praise from every heart and tongue,
Jesu, blest Lord! to Thee be sung;
All praise to God the Father be,
And Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.

ALL ANGELS. L.M.

2ND TUNE.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



After Easter.

101.

ST. ALBINUS. 7.8.7.8.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.

♩ = 88.

Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

101.

"Death is swallowed up in victory."—1 Cor. xv. 54.

f 1 JESUS lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us.
ff Alleluia!

mf 2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
f Alleluia!

f 5 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
ff Alleluia! Amen.

mf 3 Jesus lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
p Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
f Alleluia!

mp 4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
cres. Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
f Alleluia!

ST. AMBROSE. 7.8.7.8.

R. REDHEAD. No. 173.

2ND TUNE.

♩ = 88.

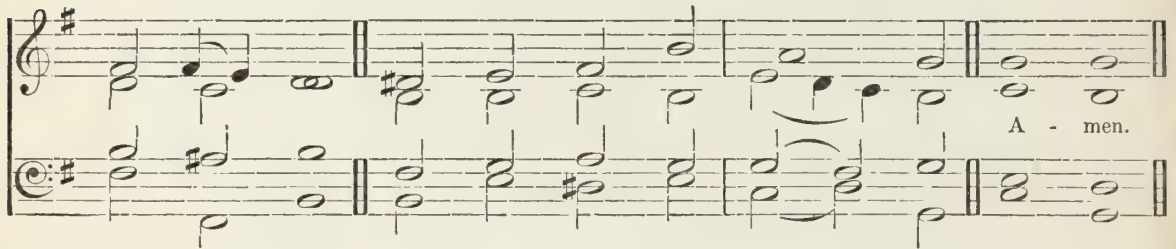
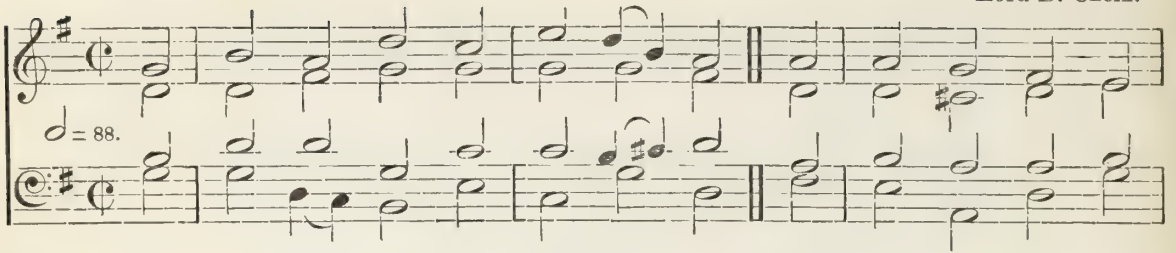
Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

After Easter.

102.

REDEMPTION. 8 8.6.

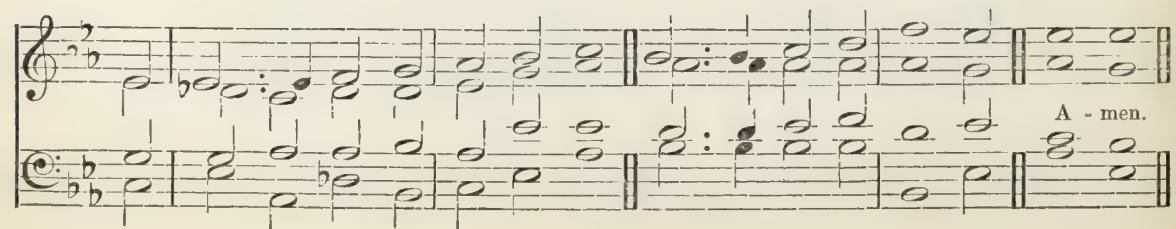
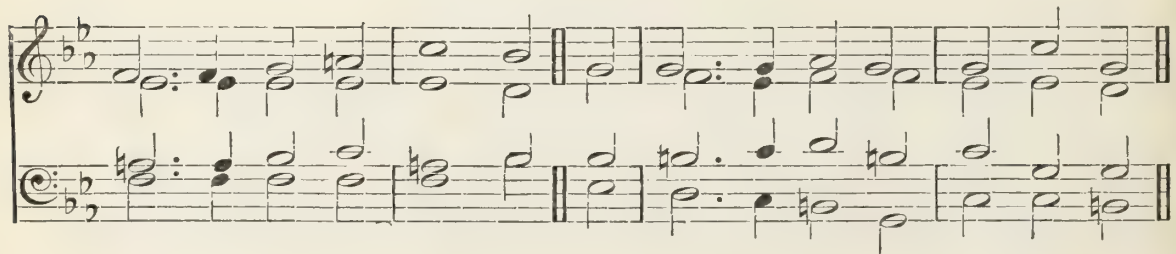
Lord B. CECIL.



SUNDRIDGE. D. 8 8.6.

2ND TUNE.

W. C. FILBY. 1874.



After Easter.

102. "Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God, by Thy blood."—REV. v. 9.

f 1 **T**O Him, who for our sins was slain,
To Him for all His dying pain,
ff Sing we Alleluia.

mf 2 To Him the Lamb, our sacrifice,
Who gave His life our ransom price,
ff Sing we Alleluia.

p 3 To Him who died, that we might die }
To sin, and live with Him on high, } *β*
f Sing we Alleluia.

f 4 To Him who rose that we might rise, }
And reign with Him beyond the skies, } *α*
ff Sing we Alleluia.

p 5 To Him who now for us doth plead, }
And helpeth us in all our need, } *β*
f Sing we Alleluia.

mf 6 To Him who doth prepare on high }
Our home in Immortality, } *α*
ff Sing we Alleluia.

f 7 To Him be glory evermore,
Ye heavenly hosts your Lord adore,
ff Sing we Alleluia.

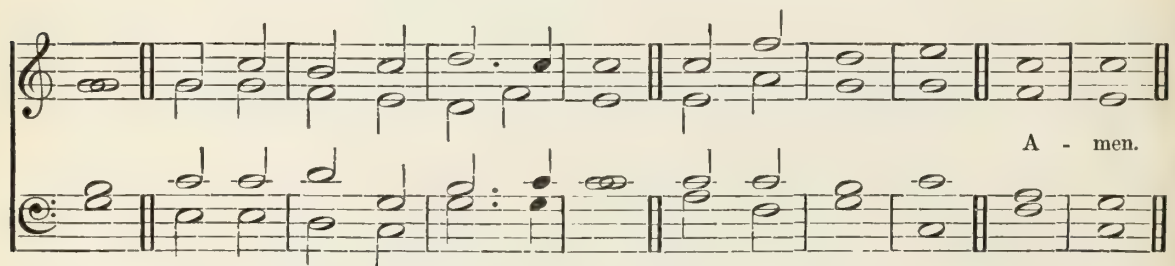
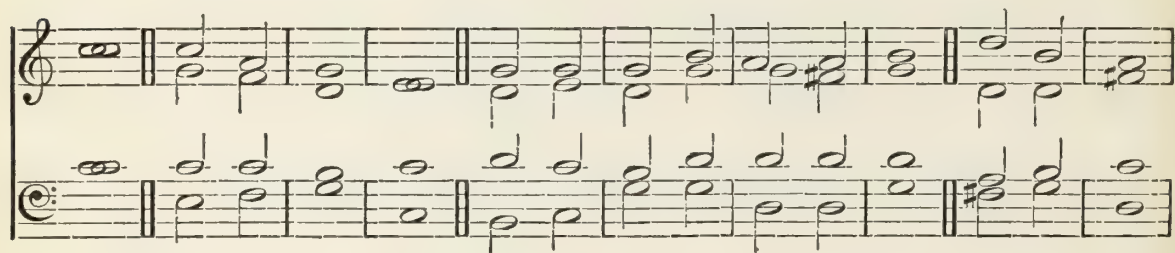
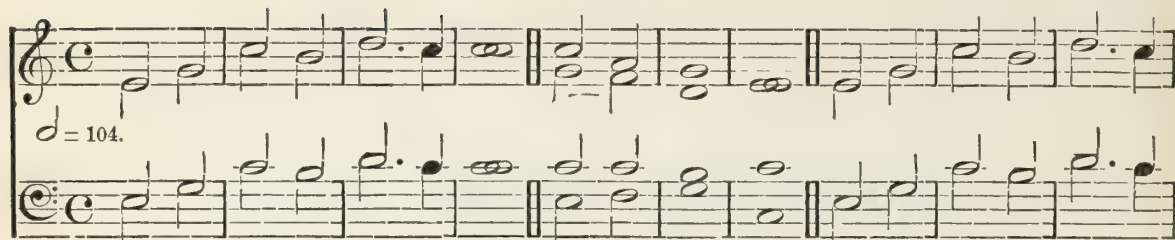
ff 8 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God most great, our joy and boast,
cres. Sing we Alleluia. Amen.

Ascension.

103.

JAM PASCHA. 7's.

Dr. GAUNTLETT. 1844.



103.

"And a cloud received Him out of their sight."—Acts i. 9.

ff 1 **H**AIL the day that sees Him rise
To His Throne above the skies;
Christ, the Lamb for sinners given,
Enters now the highest heaven.
ff Alleluia!

f 2 There for Him high triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates;
He hath conquered death and sin,
Take the King of Glory in.
ff Alleluia!

mf 3 Lo, the heaven its Lord receives,
Yet He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.
f Alleluia!

Ascension.

p 4 See, He lifts His Hands above ;
See, He shows the prints of love ;
Hark, His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below.
mf Alleluia !

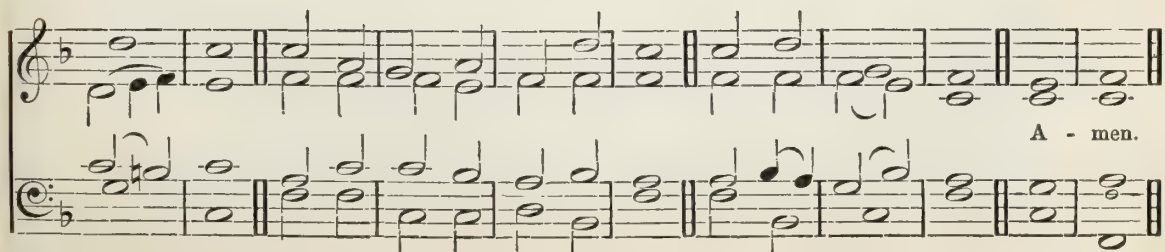
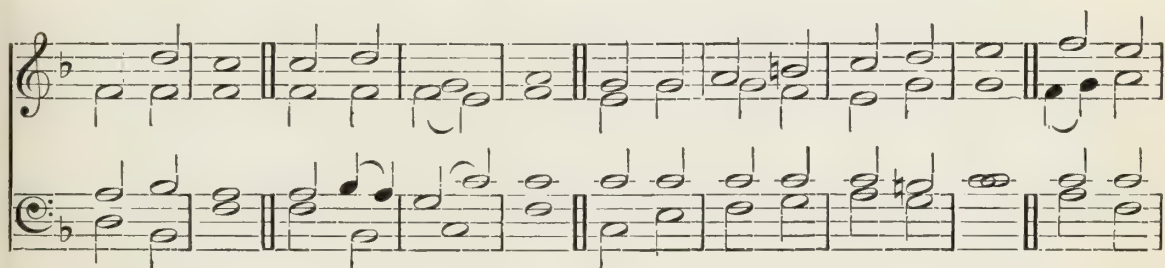
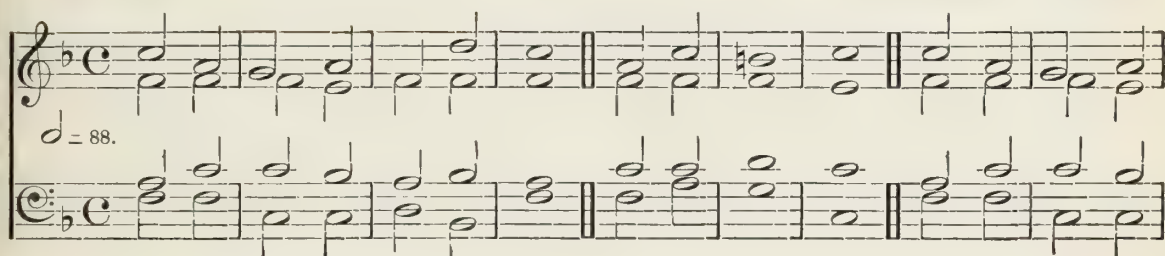
pp 5 Still for us He intercedes,
His prevailing death He pleads,
cres. Near Himself prepares our place,
He the first-fruits of our race.
f Alleluia !

p 6 Lord, though parted from our sight
Far above the starry height,
cres. Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Seeking Thee above the skies.
ff Alleluia !
Amen.

2ND TUNE.

ST. SALVADOR. 7's.

R. REDHEAD. No. 138.

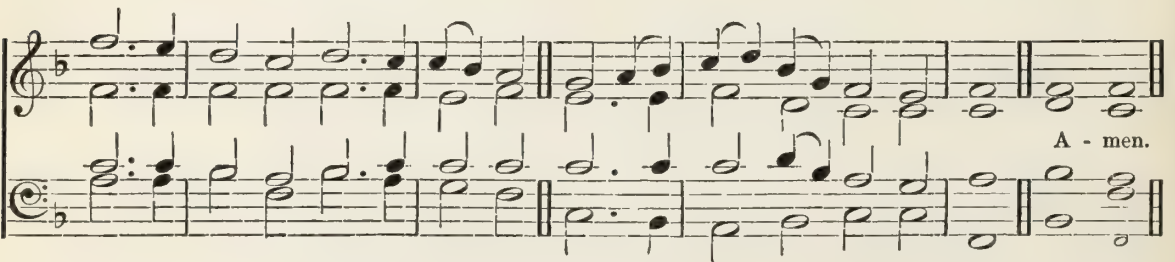
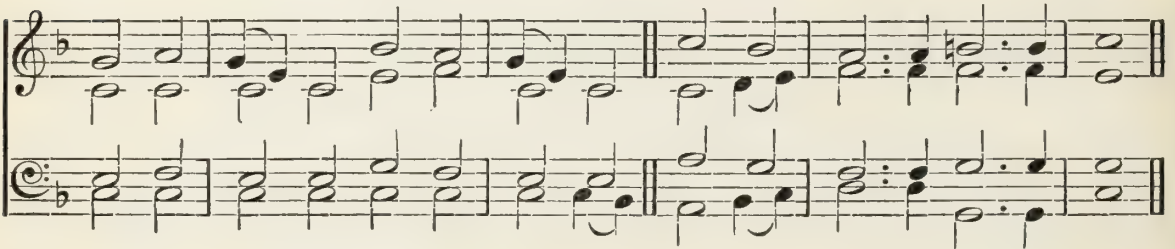


Ascension.

104.

AUSTRIA. D. 8.7.

HAYDN. Ob. 1809.



104.

"Let all the angels of God worship Him."—HEB. i. 6.

f 1 **H**AIL, Thou once-despised Jesus !
 Heaven and earth Thy praises sing,
 Thou didst suffer to release us ;
 Thou didst free salvation bring :
mp Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
 Bearer of our sin and shame !
res. By Thy merits we find favour ;
 Life is given through Thy name.

mf 2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
 All our sins on Thee were laid :
 By Almighty love anointed,
 Thou hast full atonement made :
 All Thy people are forgiven
 Through the virtue of Thy blood ;
 Opened is the gate of heaven ;
 Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

Ascension.

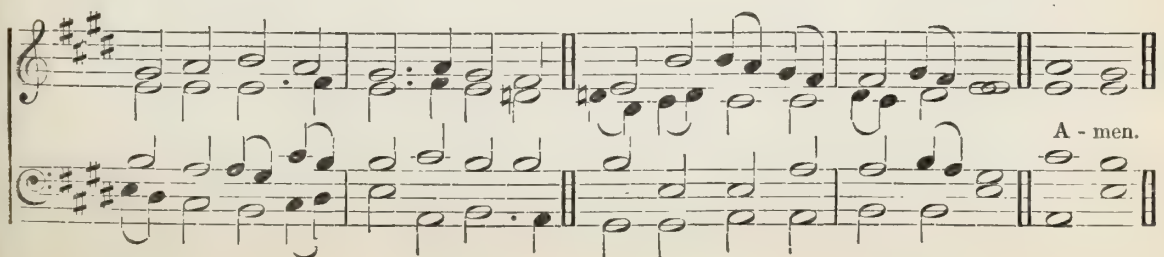
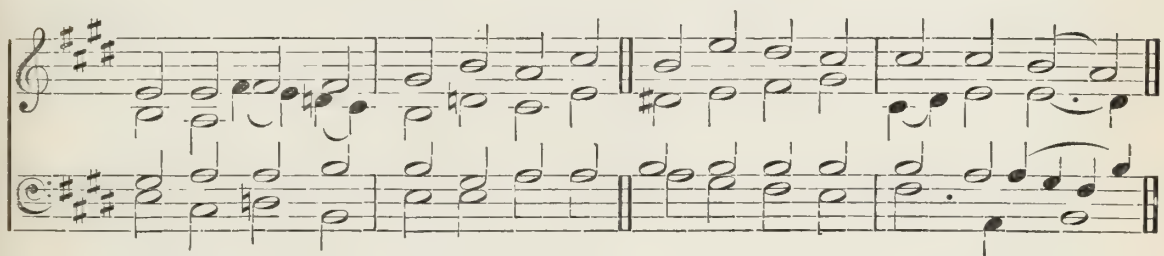
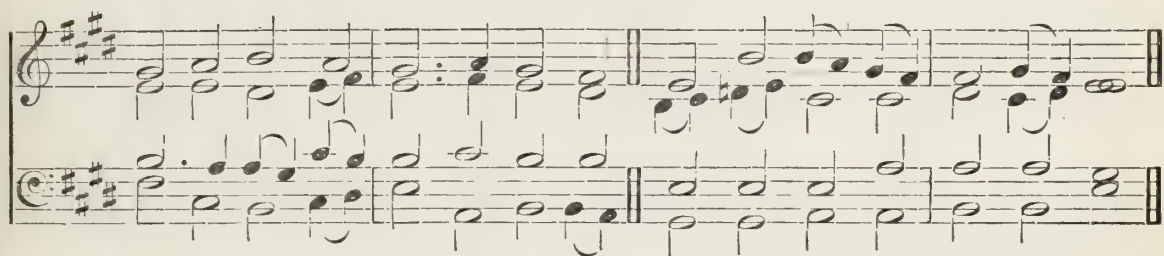
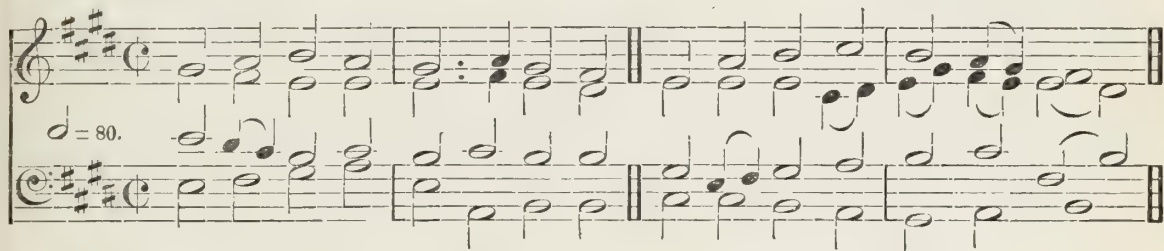
f 3 Jesus, hail ! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide ;
All the heavenly host adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.
There for sinners Thou art pleading ;
There Thou dost our place prepare,
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

ff 4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive ;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give :
Help, ye bright angelic spirits ;
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays ;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise. Amen.

BAMBOROUGH. D. 8.7.

2ND TUNE.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



Ascension.

105.

ASCENSIONTIDE. D.S.M.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.

105.

"Who is gone into heaven."—1 PETER iii. 22.

f 1 **T**HOU art gone up on high,
To realms beyond the skies;
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise:
p But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to our rest.

f 2 Thou art gone up on high;
p But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery
To pass unto Thy crown;
pp And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let this path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

f 3 Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
mp Lord, by Thy saving power
So make us live and die,
cres. That we may stand in that dread hour
At Thy right hand on high. Amen.

Ascension.

106.

GOPSAL. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

HANDEL. 1742.

106.

"He shall reign for ever and ever."—REV. xi. 15.

ff 1 **R**EJOICE, the Lord is King :
Your God and King adore ;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore.
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice ; in Christ your King rejoice.

f 2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love ;
p When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above ;
cres. Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
f Rejoice ; in Christ your King rejoice.

mf 3 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heav'n ;
p The keys of death and hell
Are to the Saviour given ;
cres., f Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice ; in Christ your King rejoice.

f 4 Rejoice in glorious hope ;
Jesus the Judge shall come
And take His servants up
To their eternal home ;
ff We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice ;
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice. Amen.

Ascension.

107.

SYRIA. D. 7's.

First system of musical notation for 'Ascension'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). A tempo marking '♩ = 88.' is placed below the first few notes. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with many beamed eighth and sixteenth notes.

Second system of musical notation for 'Ascension', continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

Third system of musical notation for 'Ascension', continuing the melody and accompaniment.

Fourth system of musical notation for 'Ascension'. The system concludes with the text 'A - men.' written below the final notes of the treble staff.

AUDLEY. 7's.

2ND TUNE

Dr. GAUNTLETT.

First system of musical notation for 'Audley'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). A tempo marking '♩ = 88.' is placed below the first few notes. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with many beamed eighth and sixteenth notes.

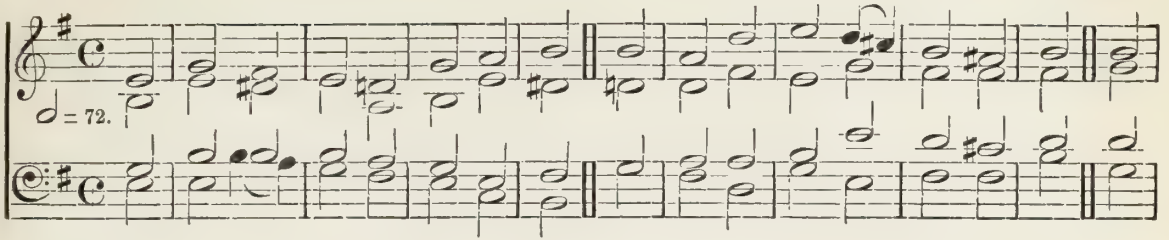
Second system of musical notation for 'Audley'. The system concludes with the text 'A - men.' written below the final notes of the treble staff.

Ascension.

108.*

ST. ANDREW. L.M.

MICHAEL BRUCE. Ob. 1767.



107. "Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors ; and the King of glory shall come in."—Ps. xxiv. 7.

f 1 **G**OD hath now gone up to Heaven,
Jesus hath ascended high ;
Gifts for mortal man are given,
Captive is captivity.

mf 2 There the King of glory waits,
Angels chant the solemn lay ;
ff Lift your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Everlasting doors, give way.

mp 3 Who is King of glory, Who ? *a*
f He Who all His foes o'ercame,
And the power of hell o'erthrew ; } *β*
Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

mp 4 Lo ! the King of glory waits,
Angels chant the solemn lay ;
ff Lift your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Everlasting doors, give way.

mp 5 Who is King of glory, Who ? *β*
mf Lord of glorious power possessed ;
King of Saints and Angels too, } *a*
God of all for ever blessed.

ff 6 Glory, risen Lord, to Thee,
Glory to the Father be ;
Glory to the Holy Ghost,
From the saints and heavenly host.

Amen.

108. "We have a great High Priest that is passed into the heavens."—HEB. iv. 14.

f 1 **W**HERE high the heavenly temple stands
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.

p 2 He who for men their Surety stood,
And poured on earth His precious blood,
cres. Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

p 3 Jesus, who suffered here below,
Feels sympathy with human woe,
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, His prayers, His agonies.

pp 4 In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of sorrows had a part ;
Touched with the feeling of our grief,
He to the sufferer sends relief. } *a*

cres. 5 With boldness, therefore, at His throne,
Come, let us make our sorrows known,
And ask the aid of heavenly power,
To help us in the evil hour. } *β*

f 6 All praise to God the Father be,
All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,
Whom, with the Spirit, we adore,
One God alone, for evermore.

Amen.

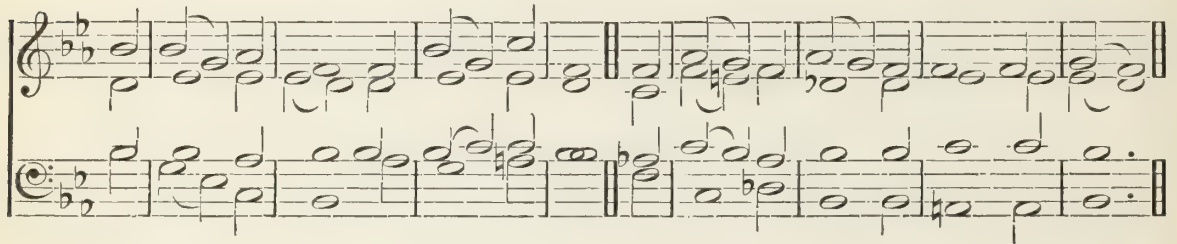
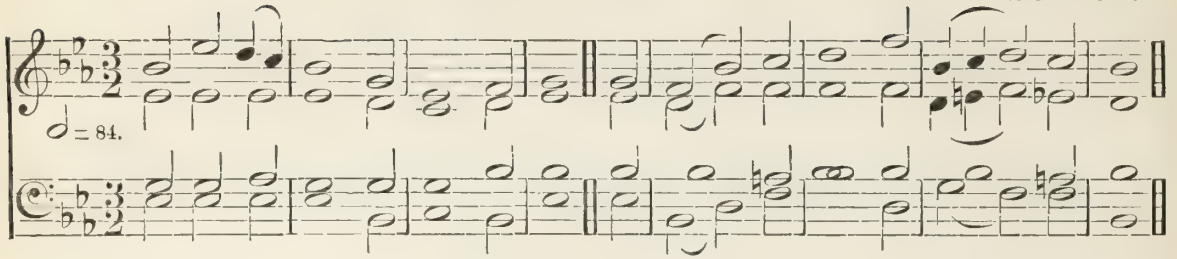
* The Tune "Commandments," Hymn 6, also suits this Hymn.

Whitsuntide.

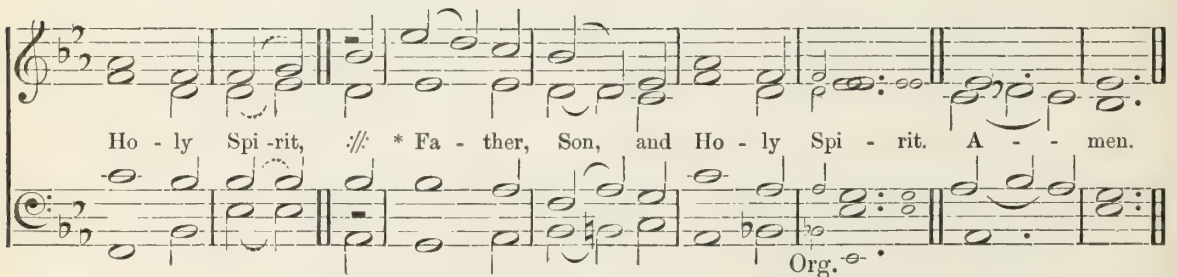
109.

PENTECOST. 88.88.88.

T. ATTWOOD.



DOXOLOGY.



Org. -

109.

"The Comforter, Which is the Holy Ghost."—JOHN xiv. 26.

p COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart:
cres. Thy blessed unction from above,
f Is comfort, life, and fire of love; *
p Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight;
cres Anoint and cheer our soiled face

With the abundance of Thy grace;
f Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.*
p Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of Both, to be but One;
cres. That, through the ages all along,
This, this, may be our endless song:
ff Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

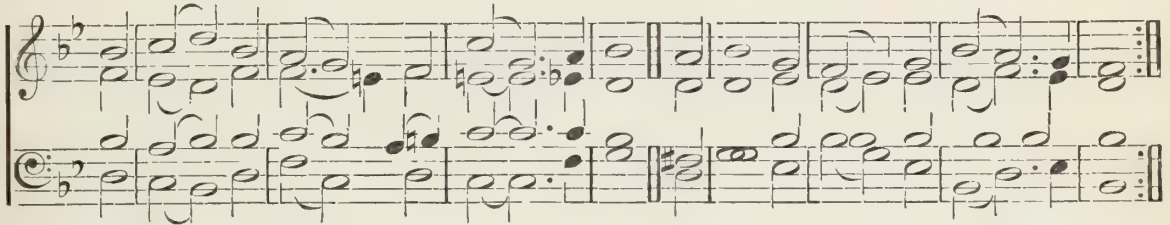
* These lines to be repeated when sung to first tune.

Whitsuntide.

VENI CREATOR. L.M.

2ND TUNE.

Old Gregorian Melody.



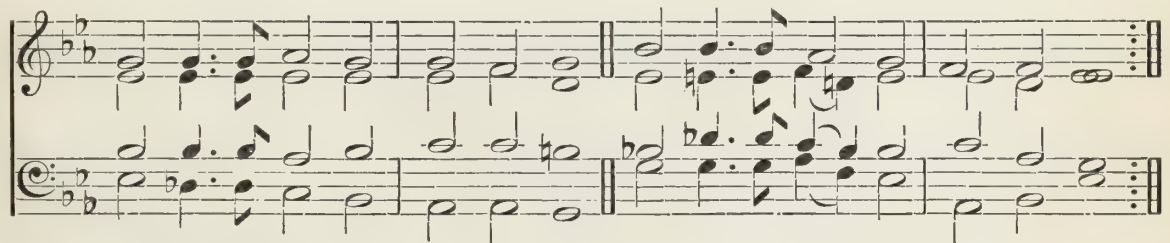
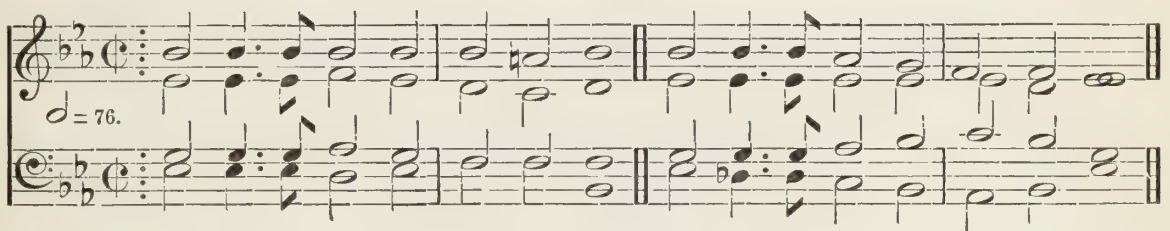
DOXOLOGY.



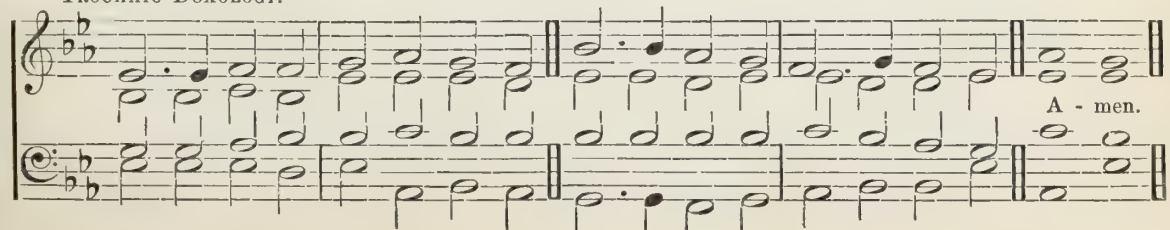
PATRAS. L.M.

Greek.

3RD TUNE.



TROCHAIC DOXOLOGY.



Whitsuntide.

110.

CREATOR SPIRITUS. 88.88.88.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.

♩ = 80.

A - men.

110.

"Ye are sanctified by the Spirit of our God."—1 Cor. vi. 11.

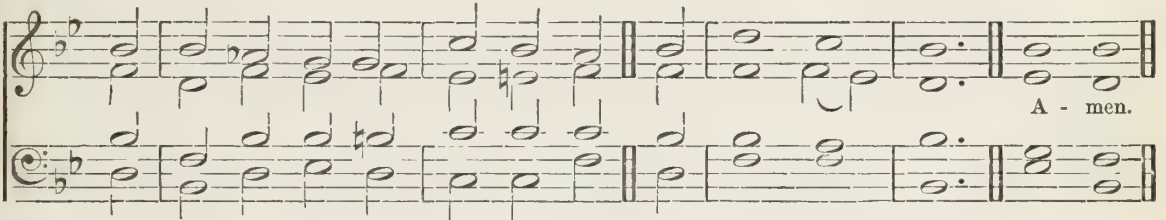
- f* 1 **C**REATOR Spirit! by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
p Come, visit every humble mind;
Come, pour Thy joys on all mankind;
cres. From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples meet for Thee.
- f* 2 Thrice holy Fount! thrice holy Fire!
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
p Our frailty help, our vice control,
And calm the passions of the soul;
ff Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.
- mf* 3 Plenteous of grace descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy:
p Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee:
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe.
- f* 4 Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend th' Almighty Father's name!
cres. The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died!
ff And equal adoration be,
Eternal Comforter, to Thee! Amen.

Whitsuntide.

111.

OLMUTZ. 8.6.8.4.

German.



111.

"He shall give you another Comforter."—JOHN xiv. 16.

mf 1 OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed
With us to dwell.

p 2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

pp 3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, and calms } *a*
each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

mf 4 And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness, } *β*
Are His alone.

p 5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying see;
cres. O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

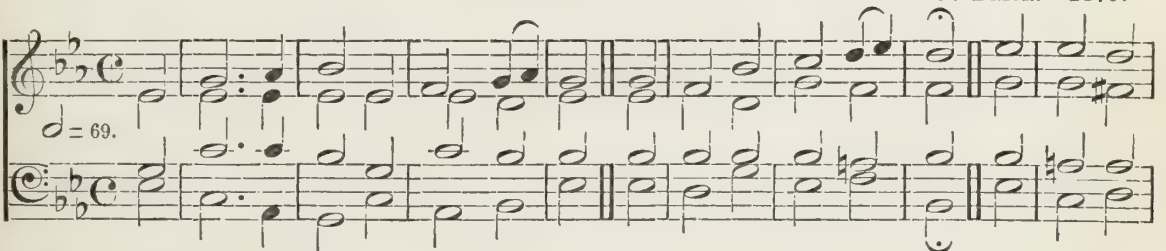
f 6 O praise the Father : praise the Son ;
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee ;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three.

Amen.

2ND TUNE.

CLAPHAM. 8.6.8.4.

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1875.



Whitsuntide.

112.

MELCOMBE. L.M.

S. WEBBE. Ob. 1816.

112. "The promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call."—Acts ii. 39.

mp 1 SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,
O shed Thine influence from above,
cres. And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

mf 2 In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung:
Let all the listening earth be taught
The wonders by the Saviour wrought.

p 3 Unfailing Comfort! heavenly Guide!
Still o'er Thy favoured Church preside;
cres. Still let mankind Thy blessings prove;
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love. Amen.

113.

ILFRACOMBE. C.M.

113. "When He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth."—JOHN xvi. 13.

p 1 SPIRIT of Truth, on this Thy day,
To Thee for help we cry,
To guide us through the dreary way
Of dark mortality.

mf 2 We ask not, Lord, the cloven flame,
Nor tongues of various tone;
But long Thy praises to proclaim
With fervour, in our own.

p 3 We mourn not that prophetic skill
Is found on earth no more;
cres. Enough for us to trace Thy will
In Scripture's sacred lore.

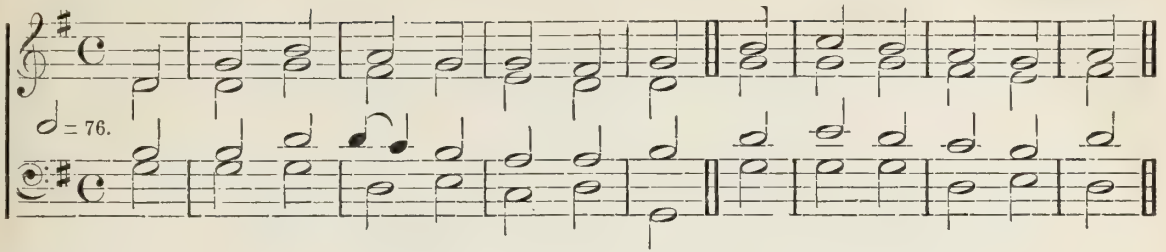
mf 4 When tongues shall cease, and power decay,
And knowledge empty prove,
p Do Thou Thy trembling servants stay
With faith, and hope, and love. Amen.

Trinity.

2ND TUNE.

BELGRAVE. C.M.

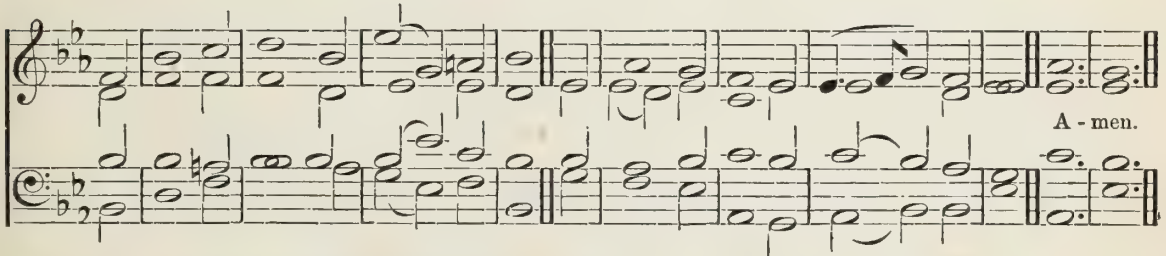
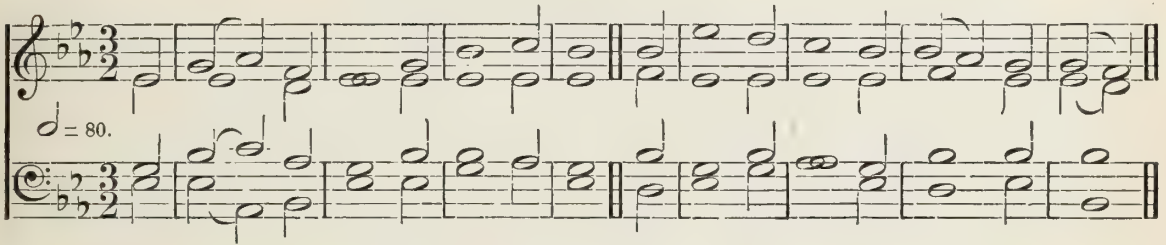
Rev. R. BROWN-BORTHWICK.



114.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M.

Dr. MILLER. 1790.



114. "In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."—MATT. xxviii. 19.

mf 1 **F**ATHER of heaven, whose love profound
p A ransom for our souls hath found,
 Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
 To us Thy pardoning love extend.
mp 2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
 Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord, } *a*
pp Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
 To us Thy saving grace extend.

p 3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
 The soul is raised from sin and death, } *β*
cres. Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
dim. To us Thy quickening power extend.
f 4 Jehovah, Father, Spirit, Son,
 Mysterious Godhead! Three in One!
p Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
cres. Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

f 5 O Trinity! O Unity!
 Be present as we worship Thee,
cres. And with the songs that angels sing,
 Accept the hymns of praise we bring. Amen.

Trinity.

115.

TRINITY. 11 12 12 10.

Dr. S. S. Wesley.

115.

“Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God Almighty.”—REV. iv. 8.

- f* 1 **H**OLY, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
cres. Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
ff Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
 God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!
- f* 2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
 Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
 Cherubim and Seraphim, falling down before Thee,
 Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be!
- p* 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
cres. Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
 Perfect in power, in love, and purity!
- ff* 4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;
 Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
 God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen.

Trinity.

COLWICH. 11 12 12 10.

Rev. E. HARLAND.

2ND TUNE.

$\text{♩} = 108.$

A - men.

TRISAGION. 11 12 12 10.

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1875.

3RD TUNE.

$\text{♩} = 80.$

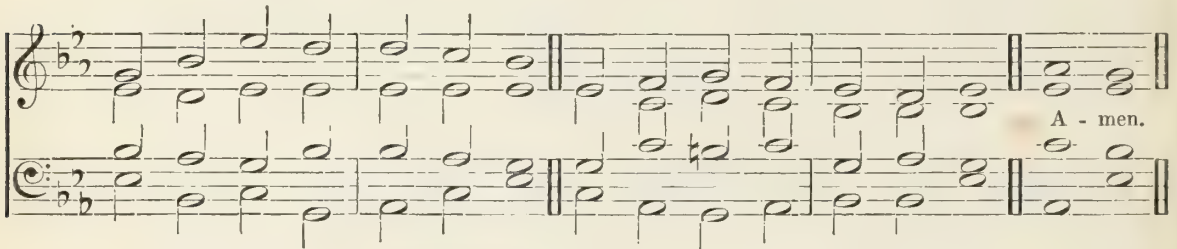
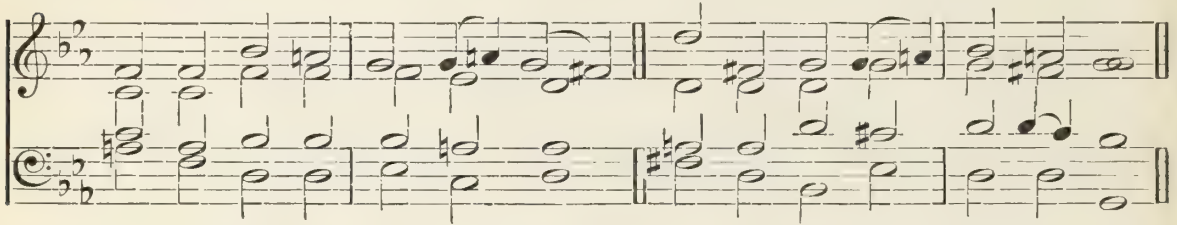
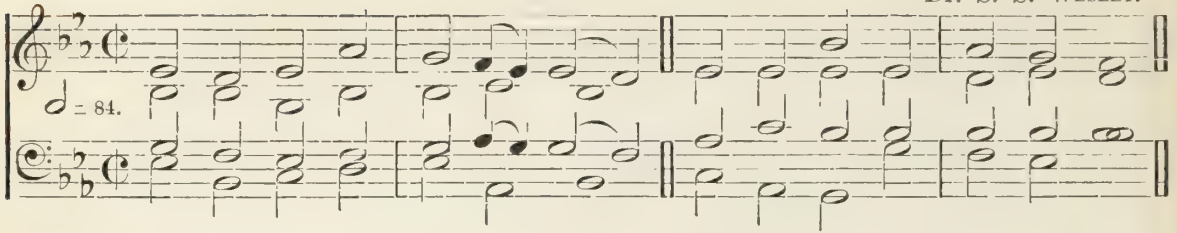
A - men.

Trinity.

116.

ST. ATHANASIUS. 7.7.7.7.77.

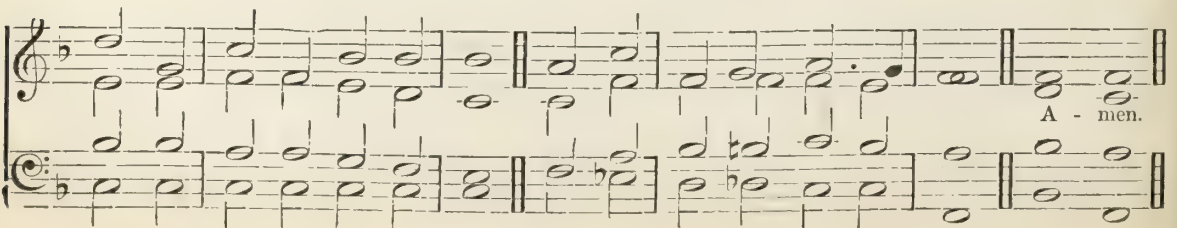
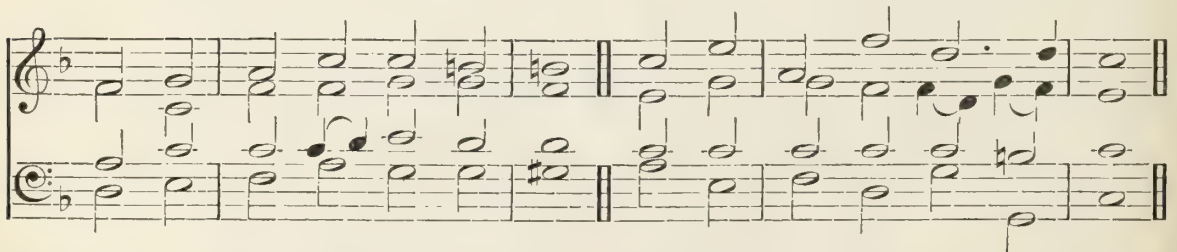
Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



DENHAM. 7.7.7.7.77.

2ND TUNE.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



Trinity.

BETHABARA. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

3RD TUNE.

S. WEBBE. Ob. 1816.

116.

"Holy, holy, holy."—REV. iv. 8.

ff 1 **H**OLY, holy, holy, Lord
 God of Hosts, Eternal King,
 By the heavens and earth adored;
 Angels and Archangels sing,
 Chanting everlastingly
 To the Blessed Trinity.

f 2 Thousands, tens of thousands, stand,
 Spirits blest, before Thy throne,
 Speeding thence at Thy command,
 And when Thy command is done,
 Singing everlastingly
 To the Blessed Trinity.

p 3 Cherubim and Seraphim
 Veil their faces with their wings;
 Eyes of angels are too dim
 To behold the King of kings,
 While they sing eternally
 To the Blessed Trinity. } *a*

mf 4 Thee Apostles, Prophets, Thee,
 Thee, the Noble Martyr band
 Praise with solemn jubilee;
 Thee the Church in every land;
 Singing everlastingly
 To the Blessed Trinity. } *B*

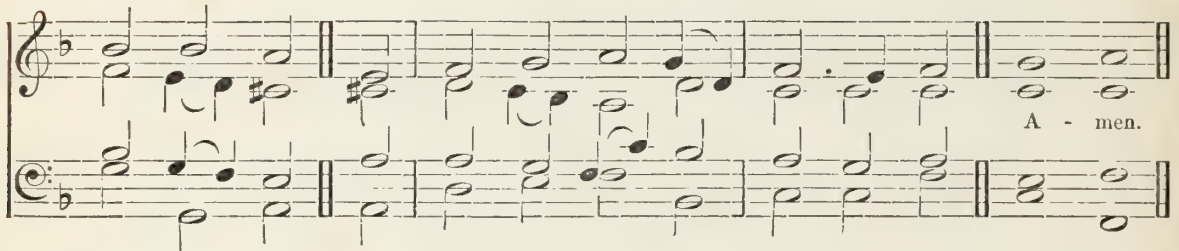
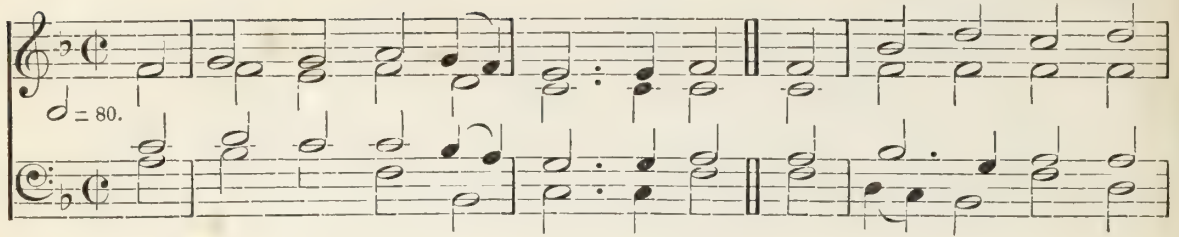
ff 5 Alleluia! Lord, to Thee,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Three in One, and One in Three,
 Join we with the heavenly Host,
 Singing everlastingly
 To the Blessed Trinity. Amen.

Trinity.

117.

CILICIA. 888.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



117.

"O praise God in His holiness."—Ps. cl. 1.

f 1 **O** GOD of life ! whose power benign
Doth o'er the world in mercy shine,
dim. Accept our praise, for we are Thine.

mf 2 O Father, uncreated Lord !
Be Thou in every land adored,
p Be Thou by all with faith implored.

mf 3 O Son of God, for sinners slain !
We bless Thee, Lord, whose dying pain
For us did endless life regain.

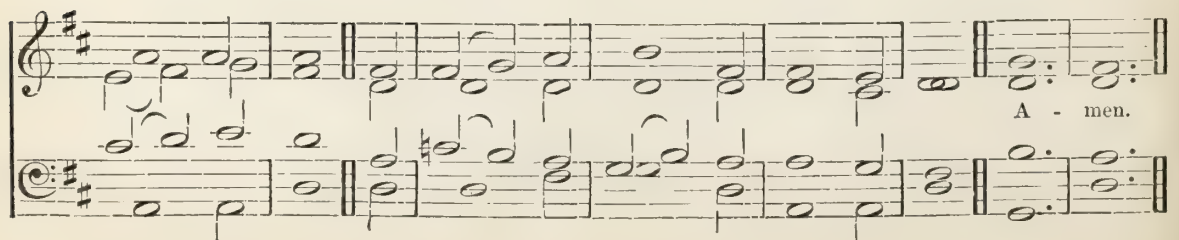
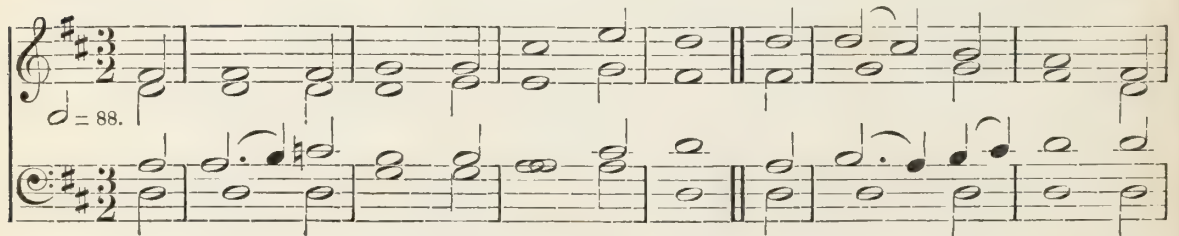
mp 4 O Holy Ghost ! whose guardian care
Doth us for Heavenly joys prepare :
dim. May we in Thy communion share.

f 5 O Holy, Blessed Trinity !
With faith we sinners bow to Thee ;
ff In us, O God, exalted be. Amen.

ST. AIDAN. 888.

2ND TUNE.

Hon. and Rev. F. R. GREY.

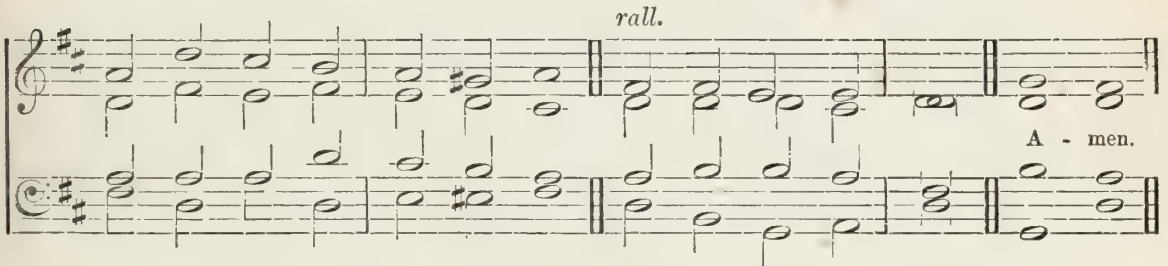


Trinity.

118.

CAPETOWN. 777.5.

German.



118.

“God is the Lord who hath shewed us light.”—Ps. cxviii. 27.

f 1 **T**HREE in One, and One in Three,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us, while we lift to Thee
dim. Holy chant and psalm.

mf 2 Light of lights! with morning, shine;
Lift on us Thy Light divine;
And let charity benign
p Breathe on us her balm.

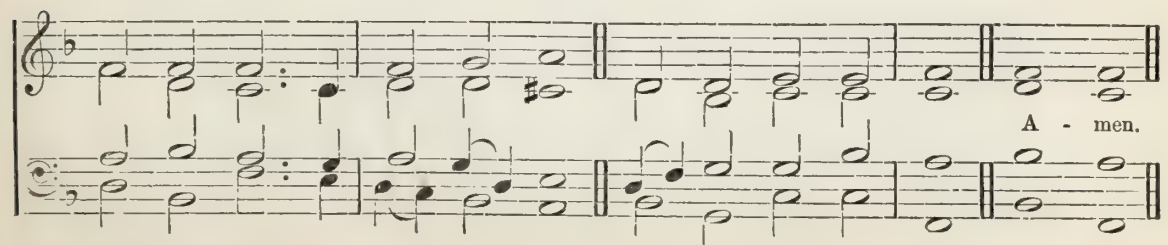
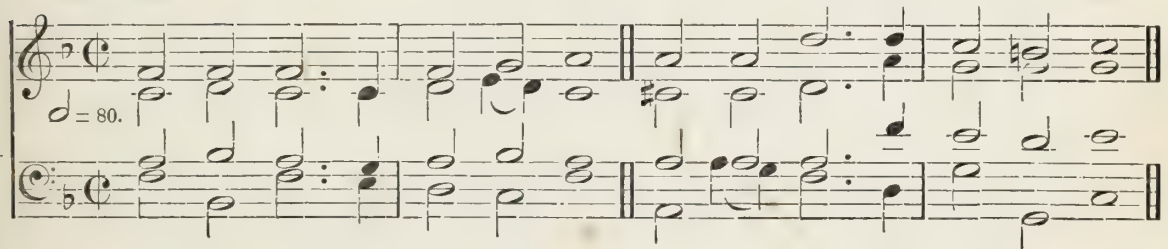
pp 3 Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven,
Shed a holy calm.

f 4 Three in One, and One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee;
cres. With the saints hereafter we
dim. Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

TRIUNE. 777.5.

2ND TUNE.

Hon. and Rev. F. R. GREY.



Trinity.

119.

TRINITY COLLEGE. L.M.

Italian.

$\text{♩} = 88.$

A - men.

119.

"Canst thou by searching find out God?"—JOB xi. 7.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 THREE mystic rays of glory shine
From the tremendous Godhead's throne;
These Three in One doth faith combine;
In Thee, we praise One God alone.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 2 To heaven's high Father raise the voice,
Invisible, Immortal King;
<i>f</i> In the Redeemer's name rejoice,
And to the Holy Spirit sing.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 3 With humble faith and holy love
The song of saints and martyrs sing;
That incense which to God above,
Blest angels and archangels bring.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 4 On the dark sea of life below,
Our anchor <i>this</i> of faith and love,
<i>cres.</i> Till God full vision shall bestow,
In Christ's triumphant church above.</p> |
|---|---|
- f* 5 To God the Father, in the height,
And God the Son, true Light of light,
And God the Holy Spirit, be
All praise through all eternity. Amen.

WEIMAR. L.M.

P. E. BACH. 1787.

2ND TUNE.

$\text{♩} = 80.$

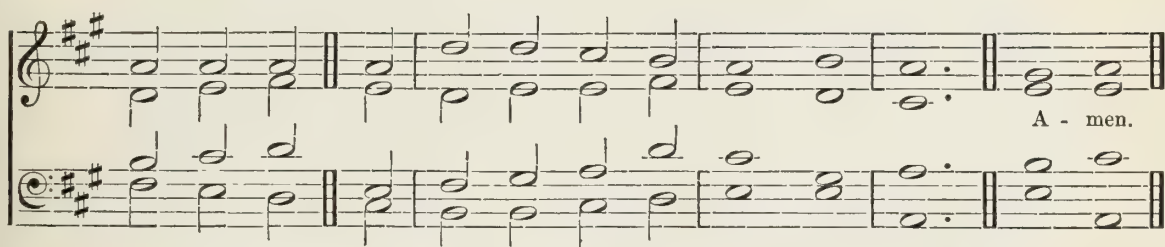
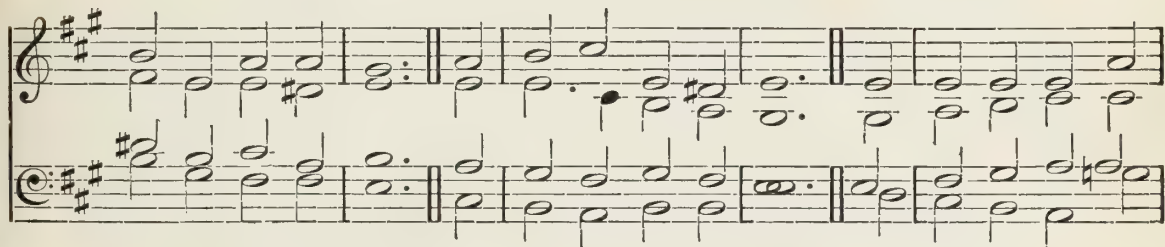
A - men.

Trinity.

120.

ST. GODRIC. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



120.

"Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me."—Ps. cxxxix. 5.

- f* 1 **T**O God the Father yield
Immortal praise and love,
For all our comforts here,
And better hopes above :
cres. He sent His own eternal Son
dim. To die for sins which man had done.
- f* 2 To God th' eternal Son
Let praise immortal flow,
p Who bought us with His blood,
Who saves from endless woe :
f And now on high He lives and reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.
- mf* 3 To God the Holy Ghost,
Immortal honours give,
Whose new-creating power
Can make the dead to live :
cres. His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine !
- ff* 4 Immortal praise to Thee,
O Father, Spirit, Son !
The undivided Three !
The Great Mysterious One !
p, cres. Where reason fails, with all her powers,
f There faith prevails, and love adores. **Amen.**

Ember Days.

121.

DAYE. C.M.

Old 132nd. Day's Psalter. 1563.

121. "Lo! I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."—MATT. xxviii. 20.

f 1 **C**HRISt is gone up! yet ere He passed
From earth in Heaven to reign,
He formed One Holy Church to last
Till He should come again.

mf 2 His twelve Apostles first He made
His ministers of Grace;
And they their hands on others laid,
To fill in turn their place.

f 3 So age by age, and year by year,
His grace was handed on;
And still His Holy Church is here,
Nor is she left alone.

mf 4 His Spirit still with her shall dwell,
His word shall never fail;
Nor ever shall the gates of hell
Against His Church prevail.

p 5 Increase, O Lord, our faith in Thee,
Let not our love wax cold;
Bring wand'ers in, and let there be
One Shepherd and one fold.

p 6 Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
f Who with the Father ever art,
And Holy Spirit, One. Amen.

122.

BROOKLYN. L.M.

C. ZEUNER.

122. "Able ministers of the New Testament."—2 Cor. iii. 6.

p 1 **F**ATHER of mercies, bow Thine ear,
Attentive to our earnest prayer;
cres. We plead for those who plead for Thee;
Successful pleaders may they be.

mf 2 Clothe Thou with energy divine
Their words, and let those words be Thine;
To them Thy sacred truth reveal,
Dispel their fear, inflame their zeal.

p 3 Teach them to sow the heavenly seed,
Teach them Thy chosen flock to feed;
cres. Teach them immortal souls to gain,
And save from everlasting pain.

mp 4 Let sinners break their iron chains,
And sorrowing hearts forget their pains;
f Let light through distant realms be spread,
And Zion rear her drooping head. Amen.

Ember Days.

123.

ST. GEORGE. S.M.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.

123. "How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the Gospel of peace."—ROM. x. 15.

f 1 **H**OW beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill;
Who speak salvation to the world,
And words of peace reveal.
mf 2 How happy are our ears,
That hear the joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.

p 3 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.
cres. 4 O Lord! make bare Thine arm,
Send forth Thy truth abroad;
f And let the nations all behold
Their Saviour and their God. Amen.

124.

NEW PAKENHAM. L.M.

124. "Endeavouring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace."—EPH. iv. 3.

mp 1 **L**ORD, cause Thy face on us to shine,
Give us Thy peace and seal us Thine;
cres. Teach us to prize the means of grace,
And love Thine earthly dwelling-place.
p 2 O King of Salem! Prince of peace!
Bid strife among Thy subjects cease;
f One is our faith, and one our Lord,
One glory, spirit, hope, reward.

mf 3 One God and Father, ours we call,
Throughout, within, and over all; } *a*
p Oh! may we one communion be,
One with each other, and with Thee.
mf 4 Bless them whose voice salvation brings, } *b*
Who minister in holy things;
cres. Our Bishops, Priests, and Deacons bless,
Clothe them, O Lord, with righteousness.

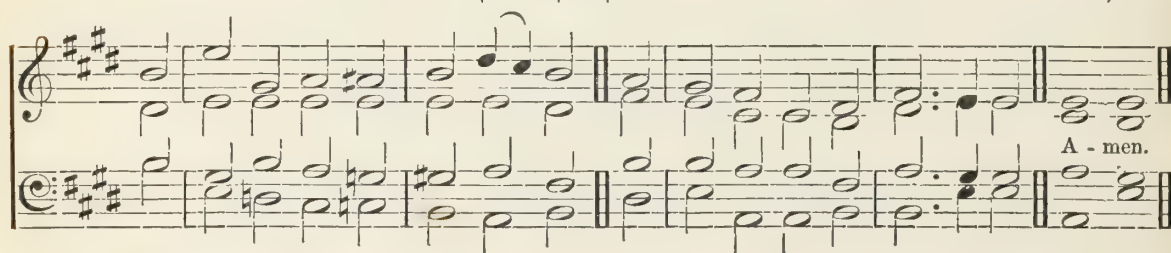
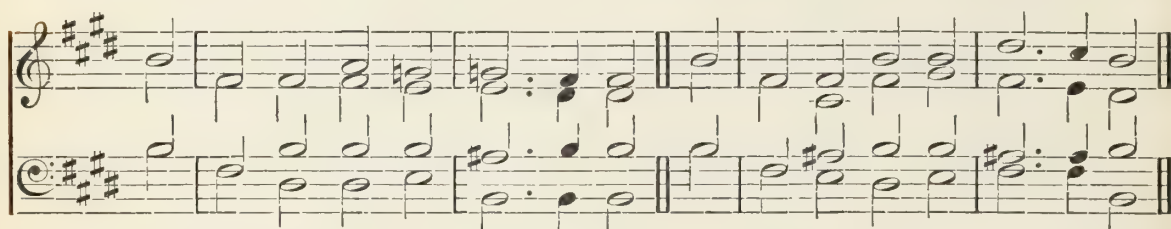
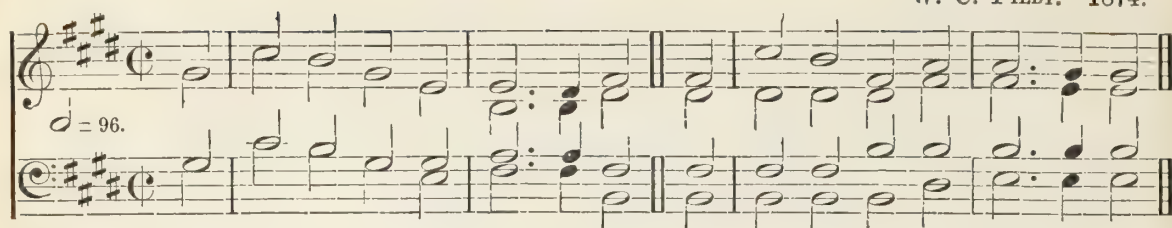
p 5 Let many in the judgment-day,
Turned from the error of their way,
f Their children, joy, and crown appear,
Save those who preach and those who hear. Amen.

Ember Days.

125.

LEA BRIDGE. D.L.M.

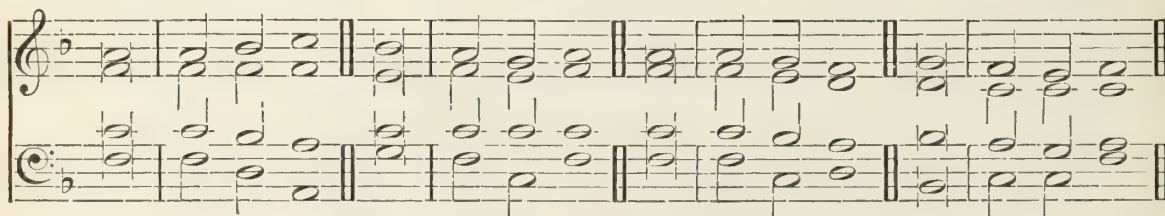
W. C. FILBY. 1874.



2ND TUNE.

TROYTE'S CHANTS.

A. D. TROYTE.



Ember Days.

125.

"Save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance."—Ps. xxviii. 9.

mf 1 **O** THOU who makest souls to shine
With light from lighter worlds above,
And droppest glist'ring dew divine
On all who seek a Saviour's love,—
p Do Thou Thy benediction give
On all who teach, on all who learn,
cres. That all Thy Church may holier live,
And every lamp more brightly burn.

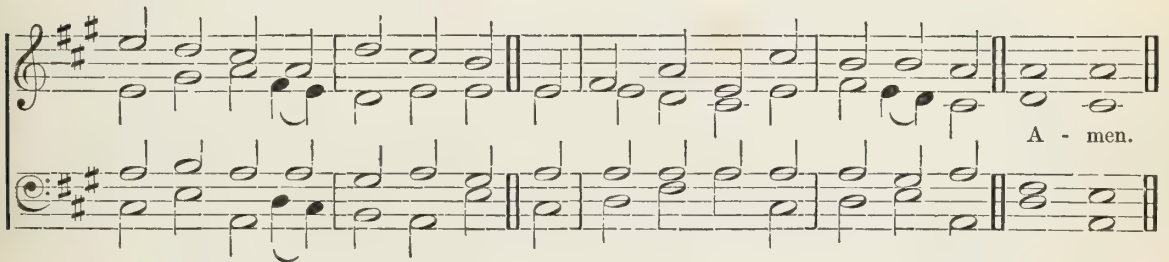
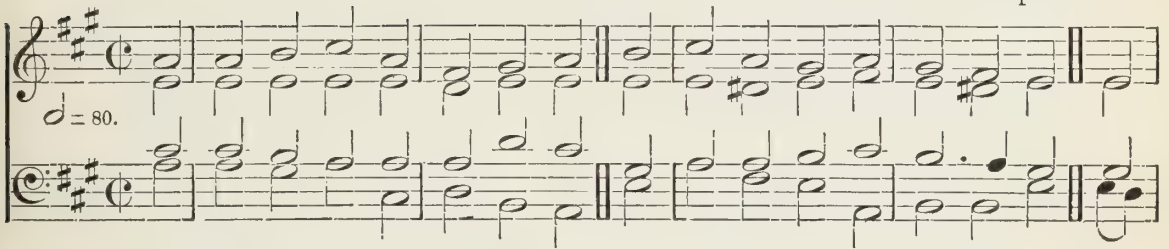
p 2 Give those that teach pure hearts and wise,
Faith, hope, and love, all warmed by prayer;
Themselves first training for the skies,
They best will raise their people there. } *a*
cres. Give those that learn the willing ear,
The spirit meek, the guileless mind;
Such gifts will make the lowliest here
Far better than a kingdom find.

mp 3 O bless the shepherd; bless the sheep;
That guide and guided both be one;
One in the faithful watch they keep
Until this hurrying life be done.
f If thus, good Lord, Thy grace be given;
Our glory meets us ere we die;
Before we upward pass to heaven
We taste our immortality. Amen.

126.

ELY. L.M.

Bishop TURTON.



126.

"Let Thy Priests be clothed with righteousness."—Ps. cxxxii. 9.

mp 1 **P**OUR, Lord, Thy Spirit from on high,
Thy ministering servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

mf 2 Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear Thy people on their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love.

p 3 To watch and pray, and never faint,
By day and night on guard to keep.
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Nourish Thy lambs, and feed Thy sheep.

cres. 4 Then, when their work is finished here,
Let them in hope their charge resign;
f When the Chief Shepherd shall appear,
May they with crowns of glory shine.

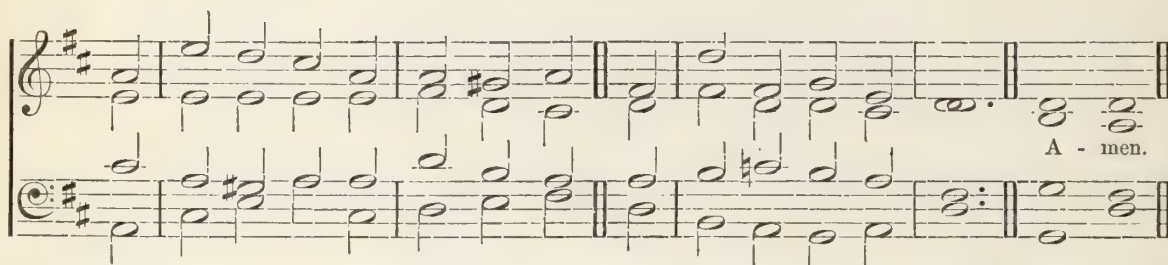
Amen

Ember and Saints' Days.

127, 128.

MORAVIA. S.M.

Rev. L. WEST. 1800.



127. "Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching."—LUKE xii. 37.

mf 1 YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

f 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.

mf 3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak He's near:
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

p 4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found;
cres. He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crown'd.

mf 5 Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal Hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid His angel-band.

f 6 All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore. Amen.

128.

CARLISLE. S.M.

C. LOCKHART. Ob. 1816.



Saints' Days.

129.

THEODORA. 7's.

HANDEL. Ob. 1759.

128. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."—REV. xiv. 13.

mf 1 **F**OR all Thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to live,
cres. Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

p 2 For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

mf 3 They all in life and death,
With Thee, their Lord, in view,
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath,
To suffer and to do.

f 4 For this Thy name we bless,
p And humbly pray that we
cres. May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee.

Amen.

129. "Alleluia! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."—REV. xix. 6.

f 1 **I**N each Saint Thy power alone
We behold, O God, our King,
With Thy Saints before the throne,
We Thy heavenly praises sing.

ff 2 Alleluia! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign;
Alleluia! let the word
Echo up to heaven again.

f 3 Alleluia evermore!
He shall reign in endless day,
p And all Saints shall Christ adore,
cres. When the world has passed away.

p 4 He shall reign, beneath His rod
Our last enemy shall fall,
f Alleluia! Christ in God,
To His Saints is all in all.

ff 5 Now in faith, in hope, in love,
We will join the Choirs above,
Praising with the heavenly host
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

FIRTH. 7's.

R. A. FIRTH.

Saints' Days.

130.

DUNDEE. C.M.

Scotch Psalter. 1635.



130. "The whole family in heaven and earth."—
Ерн. iii. 15.

mf 1 **T**HE saints on earth and those above
But one communion make ;
Joined to their Lord in bonds of love,
All of His grace partake.

mf 2 One family we dwell in Him ;
One Church, above, beneath ;
dim. Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

f 3 One army of the living God,
To His command we bow ;
cres. Part of the host have crossed the flood,
p And part are crossing now.

pp 4 Lo! thousands to their endless home
Are swiftly borne away ;
And we are to the margin come,
And soon must launch as they.

p 5 Lord Jesus! be our constant Guide:
Then, when the word is given,
cres. Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
And land us safe in heaven.

Amen.

131. "Therefore are they before the throne of
God, and serve Him day and night in His
temple."—Rev. vii. 15.

f 1 **W**HO are these like stars appearing ?
These before God's throne who stand,
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band ?
ff Alleluia! hark they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly King.

f 2 Who are these in dazzling brightness ?
Clothed in God's own righteousness,
These whose robes of purest whiteness,
Shall their lustre still possess,
Still untouched by time's rude hand,
Whence came all this glorious band ?

mp 3 These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng, } *β*
f These who well the fight sustained,
Triumph by the Lamb hath gained.

pp 4 These are they whose hearts were riven }
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven } *α*
With the God they glorified,
cres. Now their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

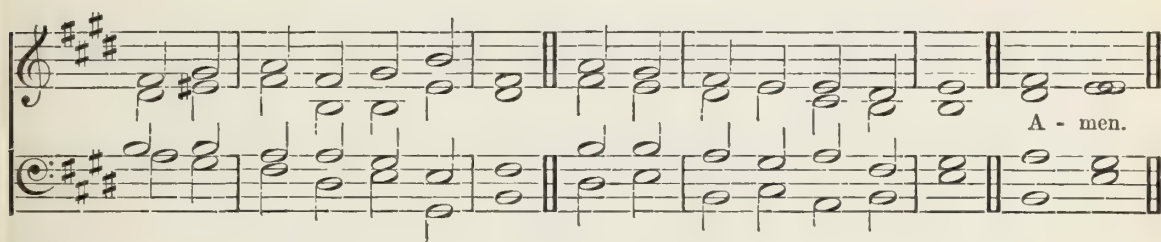
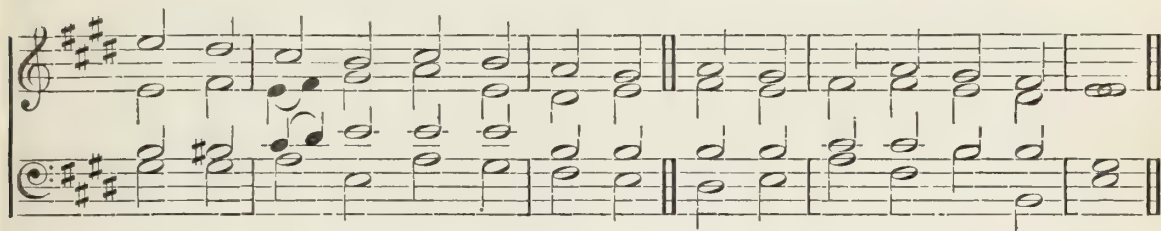
ff 5 Alleluia to the Father,
Alleluia to the Son,
Alleluia to the Spirit,
One in Three and Three in One.
Alleluia! let us sing
Glory to our God and King. Amen.

Saints' Days.

131.

ASHBOURNE. 8.7.8.7.7.7.

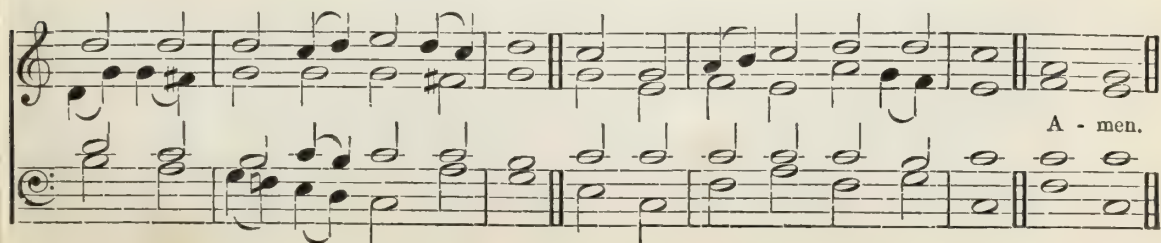
Rev. E. HARLAND.



2ND TUNE.

ALL SAINTS. 8.7.8.7.7.7.

German.

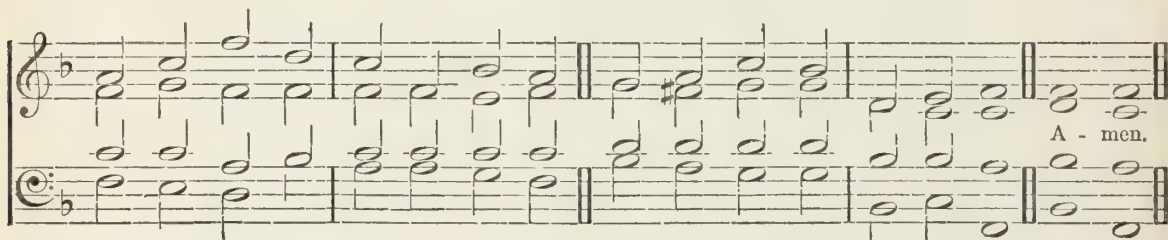
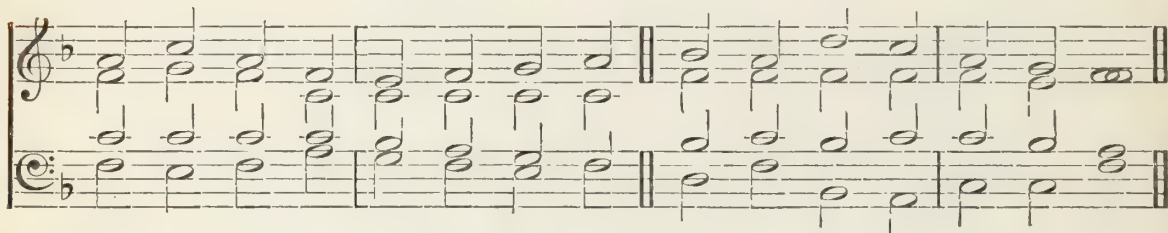
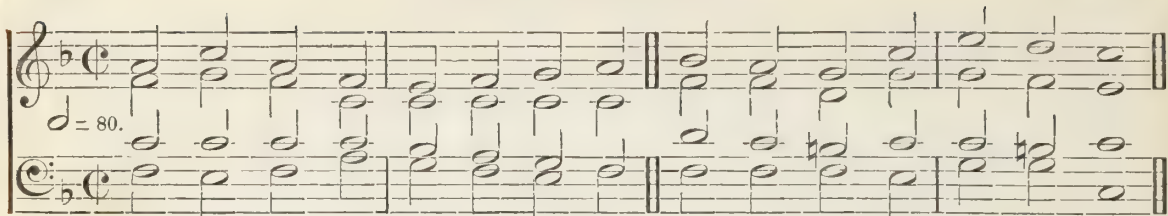


Saints' Days.

132.

DEERHURST. D. 8.7.

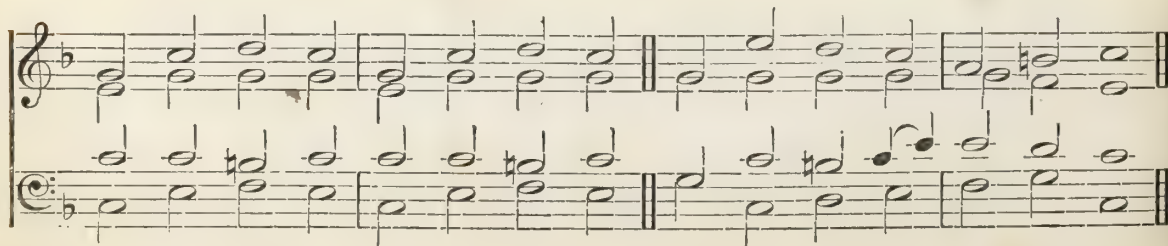
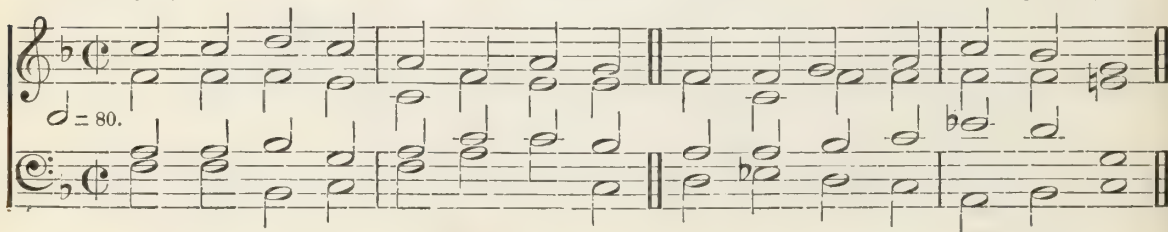
J. LANGRAN.



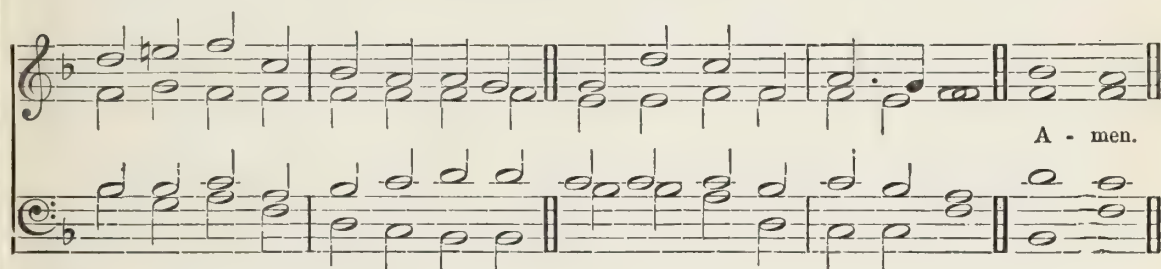
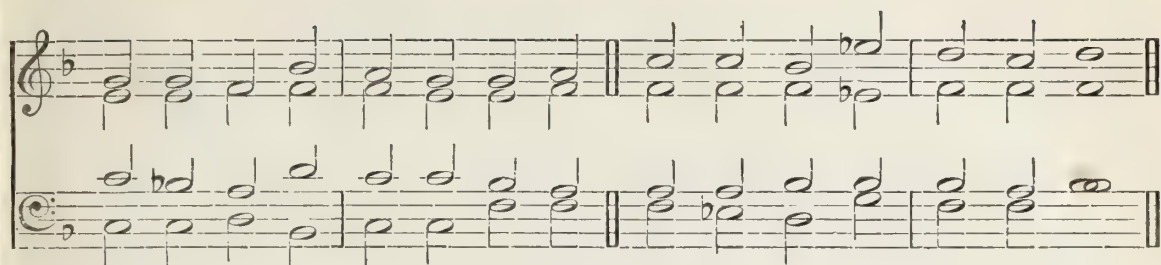
ST. POLYCARP. D. 8.7.

J. BARNEY.

2ND TUNE.



Saints' Days.



MARTYRS.

132. "Lo! a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds and people, and tongues."—REV. vii. 9.

f **1** **H**ARK! the sound of holy voices,
 Chanting at the crystal sea,
p, cr. Alleluia! Alleluia!
ff Alleluia! Lord, to Thee.
mp Lo! a multitude unnumbered,
 Like the stars in glory stand,
cres. Clothed in white apparel, bearing
 Palms of victory in their hand.

mf **2** Patriarch and holy Prophet,
 Who prepared the way of Christ,
 King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,
 Martyr, and Evangelist. } *β*

p Youths and children, men and maidens, } *a*
 Widows who have watched in prayer, }
f Joined in holy concert singing,
 To the Lord of all, are there.

mp **3** They have come from tribulation,
 They have washed their robes in blood,
 Washed them in the blood of Jesus,
 Tried they were, yet firm they stood; } *a*
dim. Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented, }
 Sawn asunder, slain with sword, }
f They have conquered death and Satan,
 By the might of Christ the Lord.

mf **4** Marching with Thy cross they triumphed,
 Serving Thee, their Lord and King;
 Thee, the Captain of salvation!— } *β*
 Thee, whose praises now they sing.
cres. Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
 Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died,
f And by death, to life immortal,
 They were born, and glorified.

f **5** Now they reign in heavenly glory,
 Now they walk in golden light,
 Now they drink as from a river,
 Holy bliss and infinite.
p Love and peace they taste for ever,
 And all truth and knowledge see,
f In the beatific vision
 Of the Blessed Trinity.

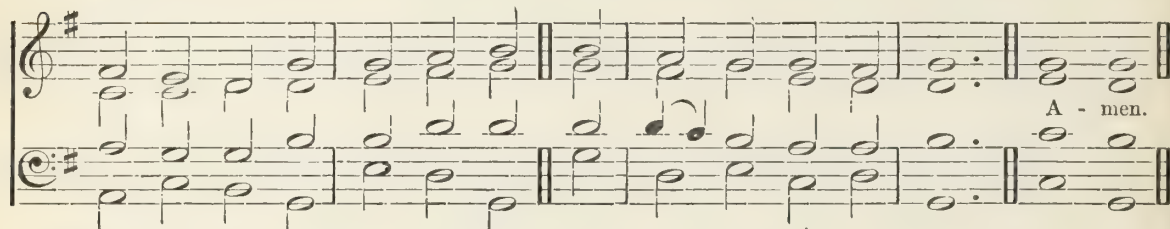
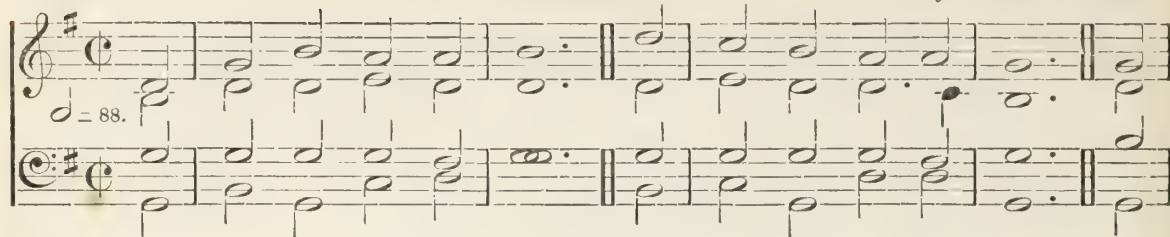
ff **6** God of God, the One Begotten,
 Light of Light, Emmanuel!
 In Whose Body joined together,
 All the saints for ever dwell;
p Pour upon us of Thy fulness,
cres. That we may for evermore
ff God the Father, God the Son, and
 God the Holy Ghost, adore. Amen.

Saints' Days.

133.

ST. MICHAEL. S.M.

Day's Psalter. 1563.



133.

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—REV. ii. 10.

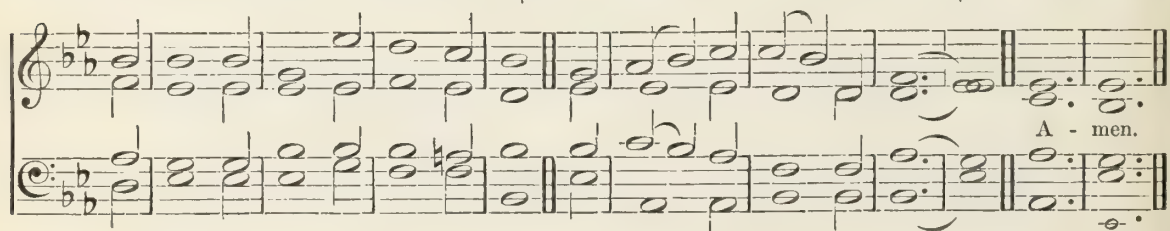
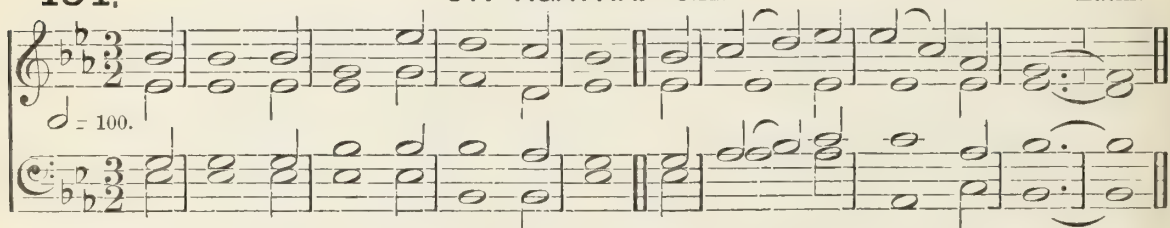
mf 1 **O**! WHAT, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the Cross.
p 2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints baptized in blood,
Christ's suffering shared below.
f 3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,

Where on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.
pp 4 Lord! may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief or pain,
May be our portion here:
cres. 5 Enough if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
f And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live. Amen.

134.

ST. AGATHA. C.M.

Latin.



134.

"Followers of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises."—HEB. vi. 12.

f 1 **T**HE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar;
Who follows in His train?
p 2 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears His cross below,
He follows in His train. } *a*
mf 3 The martyr first whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw His Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.

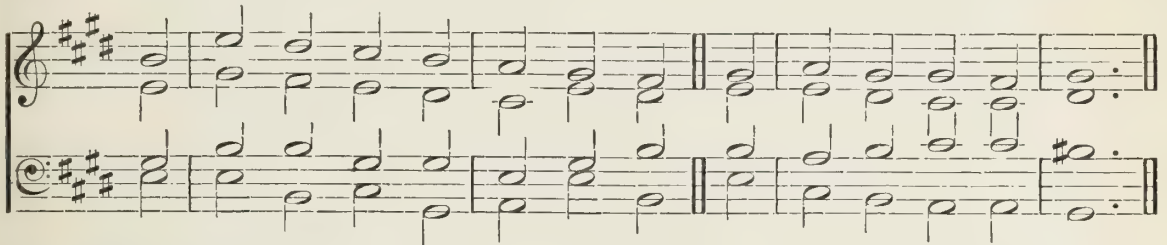
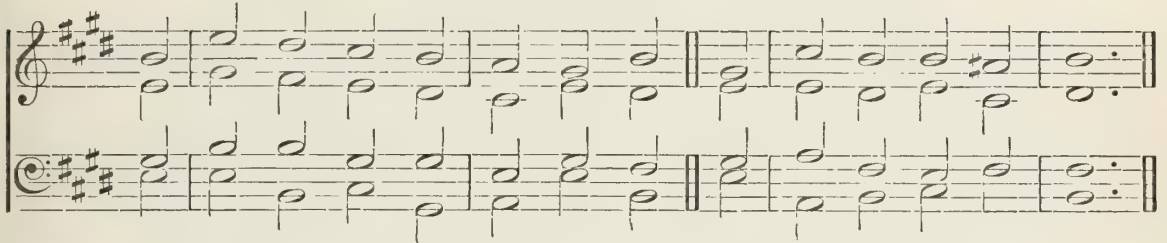
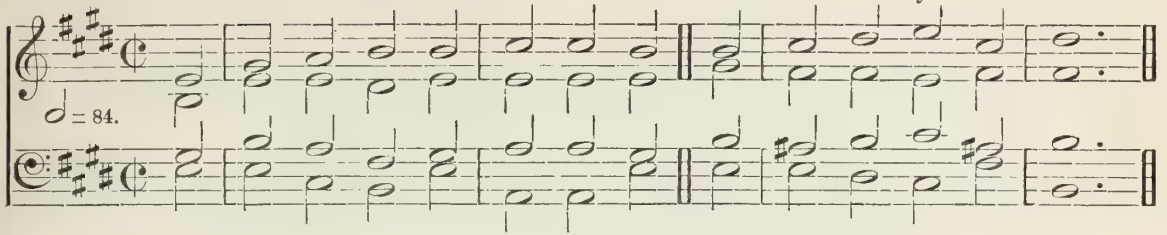
ff 4 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came;
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
f 5 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice, } *β*
In robes of light arrayed.
cres. 6 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
Through peril, toil, and pain,
p O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

Saints' Days.

2ND TUNE.*

OLD EIGHTY-FIRST. D.C.M.

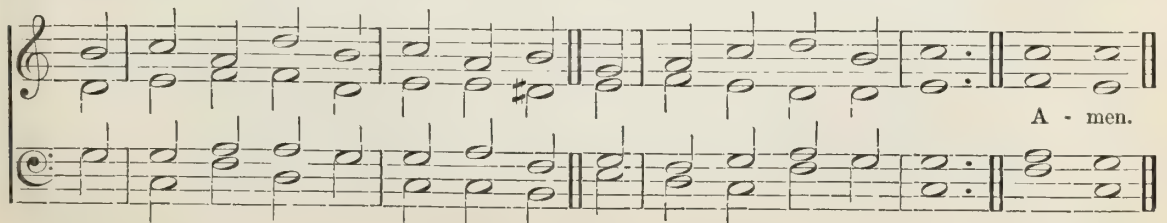
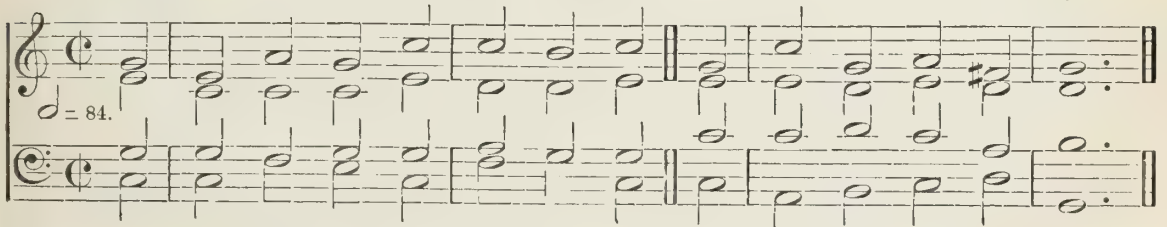
Day's Psalter. 1563.



3RD TUNE.

ST. ANNE. C.M.

Dr. CROFT.



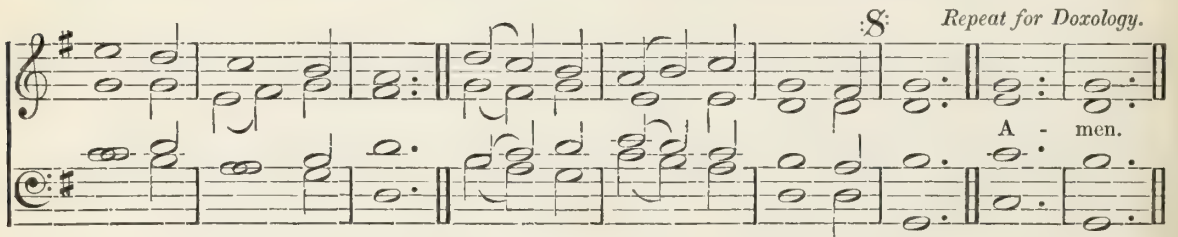
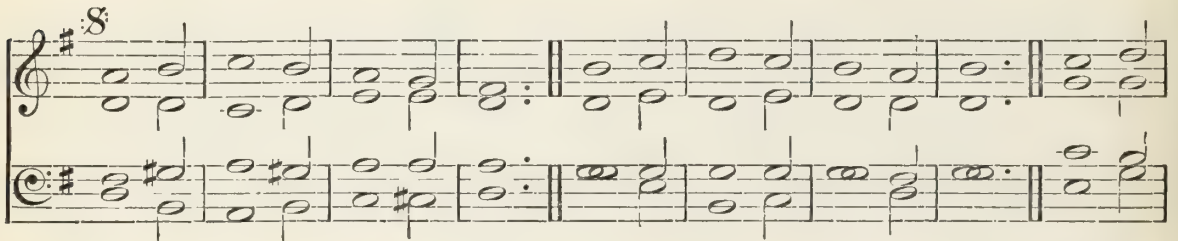
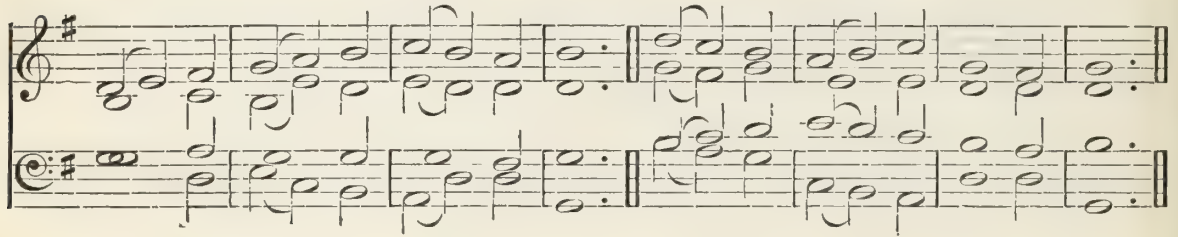
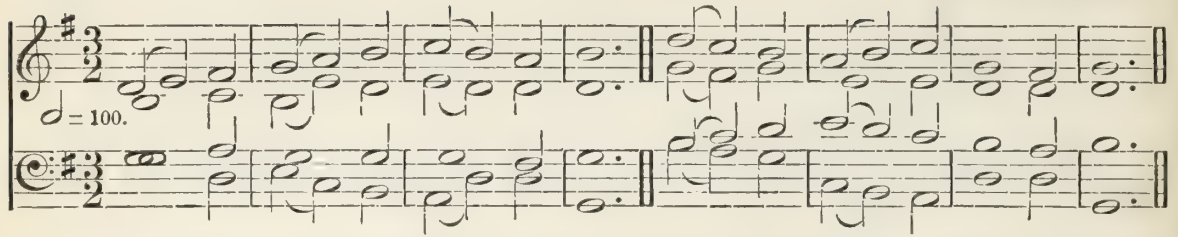
* This tune can equally be played in triple time by those who prefer it thus.

Saints' Days.

135.

MAIDSTONE. D. 7's.

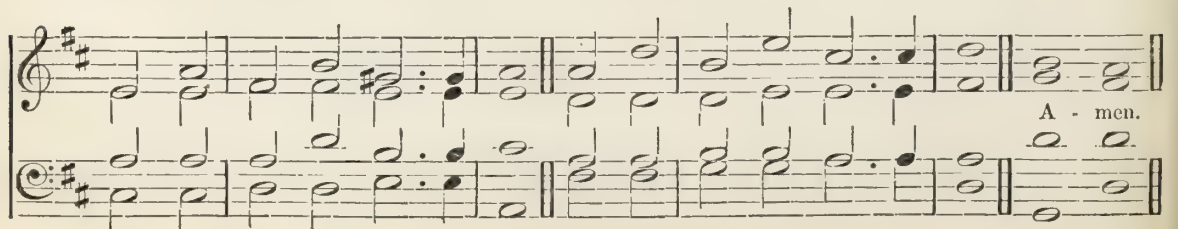
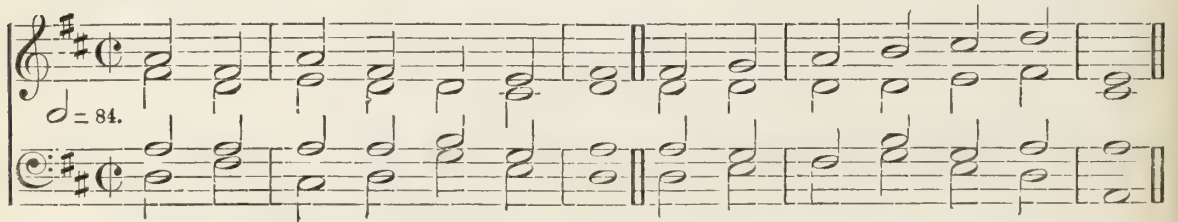
Dr. W. B. GILBERT.



2ND TUNE.

AUDLEY. 7's.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.

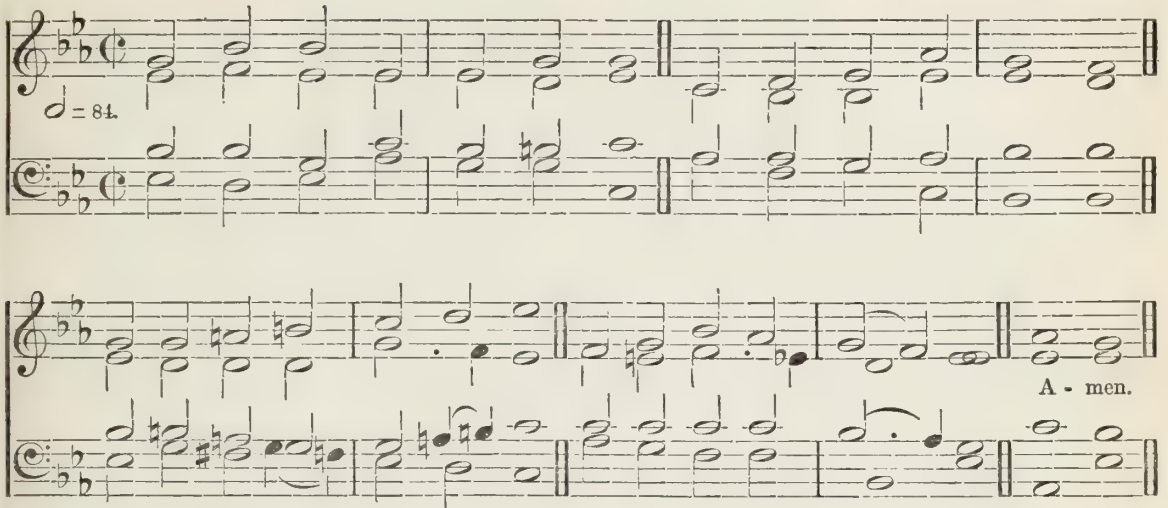


Saints' Days.

136.

EVANGELUS. 7.6.7.6. (Trochaic.)

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



135. "These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."—REV. vii. 14.

f 1 **W**HO are these arrayed in white,
Brighter than the noon-day sun,
Foremost of the sons of light,
Nearest the Eternal throne?

p 2 These are they who bore the Cross,
Faithful to their Master died,
Sufferers in His righteous cause, } *a*
Followers of the Crucified.

mf 3 Out of great distress they came,
And their robes by faith below,
In the blood of Christ the Lamb, } *β*
They have washed as white as snow.

cres. 4 Therefore are they next the throne,
Serve their Maker day and night;
f God doth dwell amongst His own,
God doth in His Saints delight.

ff 5 More than conquerers at last,
Here they find their trials o'er;
They have all their sufferings past,
Hunger now, and thirst no more.

p 6 God shall all their griefs remove,
He shall all their wants supply:
cres. God Himself, the God of love,
Tears shall wipe from every eye.

ff 7 Now in faith, in hope, and love,
We will join the Choirs above,
Praising with the heavenly host
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

EVANGELISTS, &C.

136. "Holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost."—2 PET. i. 21.

mf 1 **H**OLY men, in olden time,
By the Spirit's guiding,
Gave to us the Word of God,
Still with us abiding.

f 2 Thus the light from age to age,
Purely burns for ever,
Uncorrupt the Word remains,
And it changes never.

p 3 Lord, for all those holy men,
We to-day adore Thee,
cres. And for grace to keep Thy word,
Humbly we implore Thee.

pp 4 Lead us by its heavenly light,
And Thy Spirit given,
Till we need Thy Word no more
In the light of heaven.

f 5 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Praise to Thee be given,
By the saints and heavenly host,
All in earth and heaven. Amen.

Saints' Days.

137.

WALMER. 11's.

W. C. FILBY. 1859.

$\text{♩} = 84.$

A - men.

138.

VIENNA. 7's.

KNECHT. 1797.

$\text{♩} = 84.$

A - men.

ST. STEPHEN.

138.

"He fell asleep."—Acts vii. 60.

- f* 1 **S**TEPHEN, first of Martyrs, we
On this day remember thee,
Who e'en by the very name
Seem'st a Martyr's crown* to claim.
- ff* 2 Vain the rage of cruel foes,
Earth and hell in vain oppose,
Jesus smiles from heaven above,
Stephen sleeps in faith and love.
- mp* 3 Help us, Lord, like him, to be
Faithful unto death to Thee,

- cres.* Help us to maintain the strife,
Looking for the crown of life.
- pp* 4 Help us to look up to Thee,
In our last extremity,
Safely, then, our spirits keep,
In Thy bosom let us sleep.
- f* 5 Jesu, praise to Thee be given,
With the Father high in heaven,
Holy Spirit, praise to Thee
Now and through eternity. Amen.

* The name Stephen signifies a crown.

Saints' Days.

ST. THOMAS.

137.

"My Lord and my God."—JOHN XX. 28.

mf 1 "MY Lord and my God," blessed words that
declared
The doubts of the doubting apostle removed;
cres. He saw! he acknowledged! he humbly adored,
And laboured and died for the Lord that he loved.

f 2 "My Lord and my God," I ask not for a sign
Like that which Thou didst to his weakness
impart;
His faith thus established, new life gives to mine,
His doubtings dispel every doubt from my heart.

p 3 "My Lord and my God," though I see Thee not now
Thy sure word of promise I humbly receive:
cres. Oh strengthen my faith, and that blessing bestow,
Which Thou, Lord, hast promised to them that
believe.

f 4 "My Lord and my God!" blessed Jesus, to Thee
My heart I surrender, myself I resign;
cres. "My Lord and my God," reign supreme within me,
dim. And bring all my will in obedience to Thine.
Amen.

139.

WOLSELEY. 11's.

REV. E. HARLAND.

ST. JOHN, EVANGELIST.

139.

"The disciple whom Jesus loved."—JOHN XXI. 20.

mf 1 BELOVED disciple! Illustrious name!
What earthly distinction such honour can claim?
What title like that on St. John thus conferred?
The favoured disciple—beloved of the Lord?

mp 2 And may we not hope in that title to share?
And may not this be our importunate prayer?
Oh yes, blessed Saviour, Thy love is so free,
That all true disciples are loved of Thee.

f 3 We are Thy disciples, Lord Jesus our Lord,
Baptized in Thy Name, trusting only Thy word,
p Look graciously on us, and grant us to be
Thy faithful disciples, beloved of Thee.

mf 4 We ask not for riches, for honour, for fame,
Nor with Thine Apostles to mingle our name,
pp But humbly we pray that we ever may be,
Though poor, and unworthy, beloved of Thee.

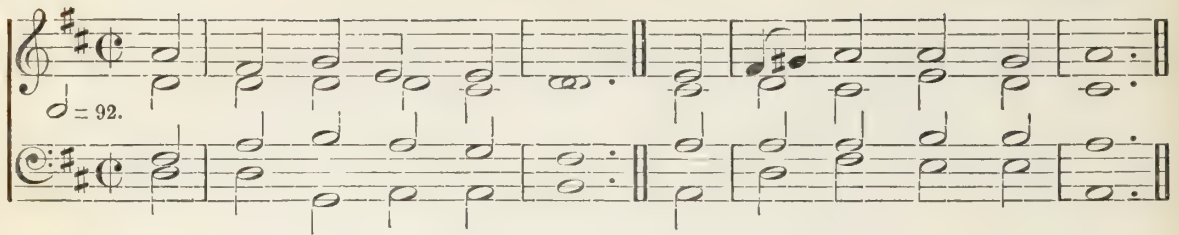
mp 5 O Saviour, most loving, despise not our prayer,
But make us both now and for ever Thy care,
cres. And through endless ages may that be our song,
f To Him that hath loved us all praises belong. Amen.

Saints' Days.

140.

SWABIA. S.M.

Ancient German.



THE INNOCENTS.

140.

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me."—MARK x. 14.

f 1 **G**LORY to Thee, O Lord,
Who from this world of sin,
By the fierce Herod's ruthless sword,
Those precious ones didst win.

mf 2 Glory to Thee, O Lord!
For now, all grief unknown,
They wait in patience their reward,
The martyr's heavenly crown.

p 3 Baptized in their own blood,
Earth's untried perils o'er,
They passed unconsciously the flood,
And safely gained the shore.

f 4 Glory to Thee for all
The ransomed infant band,
Who since that hour have heard Thy call,
And reached the quiet land.

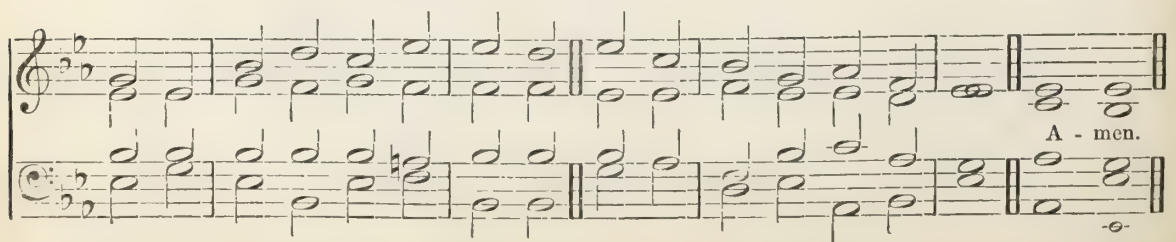
p 5 Oh that our hearts within,
Like theirs, were pure and bright:
Oh that, as free from wilful sin,
We shrunk not from Thy sight!

cres. 6 Lord, help us every hour
Thy cleansing grace to claim;
f In life to glorify Thy power,
In death to praise Thy name. Amen.

141.

SHARON. 8.7.8.7.

Dr. Boyce. Ob. 1779.

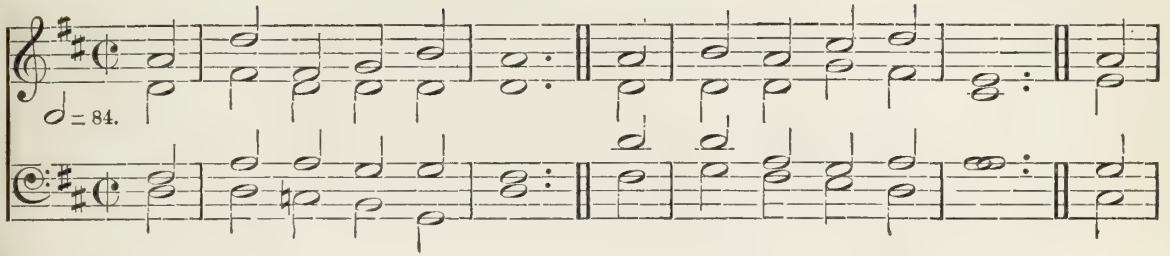


Saints' Days.

142.

BETHLEHEM. S.M.

S. WESLEY.



CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL.

PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE.

141. "*A persecutor, and injurious, but I obtained mercy.*"—1 TIM. i. 13.

142. "*The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former.*"—HAG. ii. 9.

f 1 **B**REATHING slaughter 'gainst Thy people,
Saul goes forth with burning zeal;
p But Thy love, Lord, soon arrests him,
He is made Thy power to feel.

mp 1 **B**EHOLD a humble train,
The Courts of God draw near,
A Virgin Mother with her babe,
Before the Lord appear.

mf 2 Oh the grace of God, our Saviour!
How are His ways ours above;
He repays Saul's rage with favour,
And converts his hate to love.

f 2 Oh wondrous blessed sight!
To faithful eyes made known,
p, f That lowly babe—the Mighty God,
dim. The Prince of Peace, they own.

f 3 Now, the great Apostle, rising,
Bends, the Saviour to adore;
Lives and dies that truth to publish,
Which he strove to crush before.

mf 3 And now this temple shines
With glory far more bright
Than e'er the former temple saw
E'en at its greatest height.

p, cr. 4 Jesus, reign enthroned in glory,
Make each rebel heart Thine own,
Make us all to love Thee, serve Thee,
Live and die to Thee alone.

p 4 The cloud indeed was there,
The symbol of the Lord;
cres. But here the Lord Himself appears,
The True, Incarnate Word.

f 5 Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour,
Praise to God the Father be,
Praise to God the Holy Spirit,
Now, and through eternity. Amen.

p 5 Blest Saviour, come once more
With power and grace divine;
cres. Our hearts Thy living Temples make
Wholly, and ever Thine. Amen.

Saints' Days.

143.

CULBACH. 8.7.8.7.

German.

ST. MATTHIAS.

143.

"The lot fell upon Matthias."—Acts i. 26.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p><i>p</i> 1 WHEN Thy people, Lord, would slay Thee,
 This was added to Thy woes,
 <i>dim.</i> An Apostle did betray Thee
 To the malice of Thy foes.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Thus Thy sacred Twelve was broken,
 One is fallen, and is dead;
 Yet by God's declared token,
 Stands a witness in his stead.</p> | <p><i>f</i> 3 Saint Matthias, oh how glorious
 Must his heavenly lot have been,
 Forth to carry truth victorious,
 Witness of what he had seen.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 Witness of Thy resurrection,
 In our daily life we'll bear,
 Till with Saints of Thine election
 We Thy victory shall share.</p> <p><i>f</i> 5 Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour,
 Praise to God the Father be,
 Praise to God the Holy Spirit,
 Now, and through eternity. Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

144.

DAVID. 8's.

HANDEL. Ob. 1759.

Saints' Days.

145.

MONTGOMERY. L.M.

J. STANLEY. Ob. 1786.

THE ANNUNCIATION.

144. "*The glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.*"—ISA. lx. 1.

f 1 **L**ORD Jesus, when Thou wouldst appear,
An angel announced Thee to earth,
And told to the wondering ear
Of Mary, th' approach of Thy birth.

p 2 In darkness the world long had lain,
Thy people had waited for Thee ;

f But oh ! their long hopes are not vain,
Thy glory all nations shall see.

p 3 And still, Lord, our hearts without Thee
Are buried in darkness and night,

cres. Till Thou bid the shadows to flee
And shine in our souls with Thy light.

f 4 Arise ; Sun of Righteousness shine !
Enlighten our hearts from above,

dim. Oh ! fill us with influence divine,
Replenish our souls with Thy love.

Amen.

ST. JOHN, BAPTIST.

145. "*Behold I send My messenger before Thy face.*"—MATT. xi. 10.

f 1 **W**HEN Christ the Lord would come on
earth,

His messenger before Him went,
The greatest born of mortal birth,
And charged with words of deep intent.

mf 2 The least of all that here attend
Hath greater honour far than he,
He was the Bridegroom's joyful friend,
His body and His spouse are we.

f 3 A higher race, the sons of light,
Of water, and the Spirit born ;
p He, the last star of parting night,
f But we the children of the morn.

mf 4 And as he boldly spake Thy word,
And joyed to hear the Bridegroom's voice,
Thus, may Thy pastors teach, O Lord,
And thus Thy hearing Church rejoice.

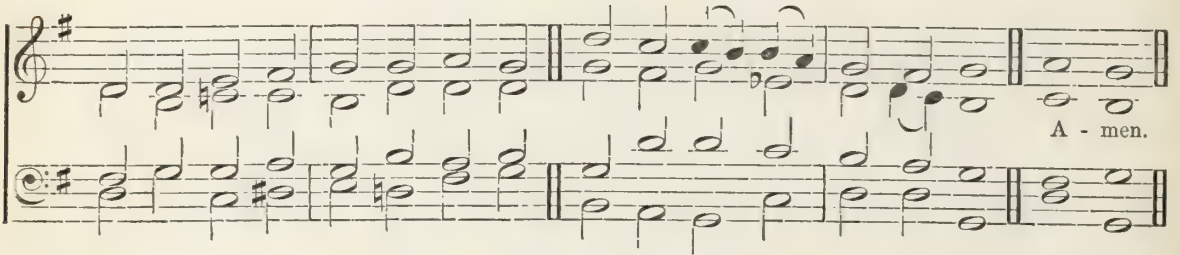
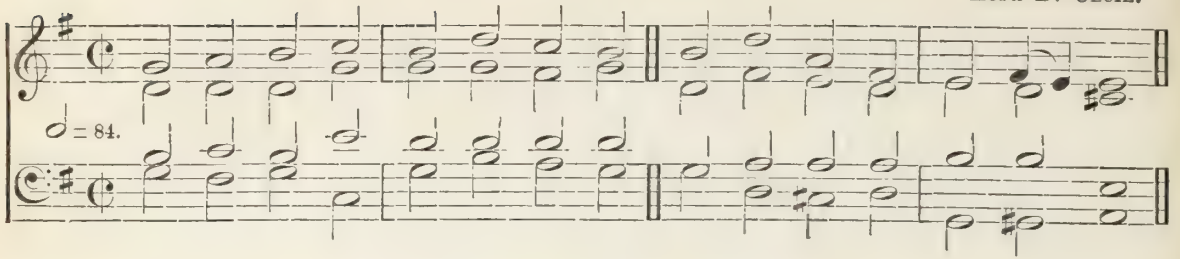
f 5 All praise from every heart and tongue,
Jesu, blest Lord ! to Thee be sung ;
All praise to God the Father be,
And Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.

Saints' Days.

146.

LOWESTOFT. 8.7.8.7.

Lord B. CECIL.



ST. PETER.

146. "Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ."—1 COR. iii. 11.

f 1 JESUS is the sure foundation,
Jesus is the corner-stone,
Jesus is the Rock of ages,
We are built on Him alone.

mf 2 This is Peter's true confession;
This to Him the Saviour's Word,
Under heaven no name is given,
Saving only Christ the Lord.

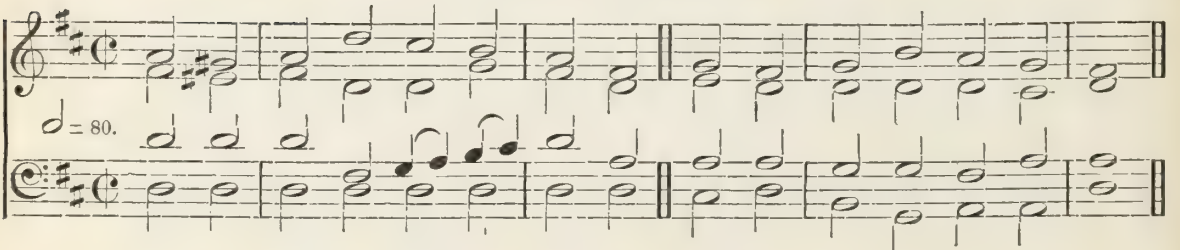
f 3 On this Rock, securely founded,
Stands the Church for ever sure;
Never by her foes confounded,
She through ages shall endure.

p 4 Jesus, our Almighty Saviour,
All our hopes on Thee depend;
Built in Thee we're safe for ever,
Thou art our unfailing friend.

f 5 Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour,
Praise to God the Father be,
Praise to God the Holy Spirit,
Now, and through eternity. Amen.

147.

ST. PRISCA. 8.7.8.7.



Saints' Days.

147.

"Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."—1 COR. x. 12.

f 1 **L**ORD, I never will deny Thee!
Peter's too self-trusting word:
Yet how soon, when sorely tempted,
He denied his dearest Lord!

mf 2 And who now shall dare to venture
Where he fell, with all his love,
And not cry, "My Lord, uphold me,
With Thy succour from above!"

mp 3 Lord, I never would deny Thee,
Yet my foolish, treacherous heart,
Often fears with faith to follow,
Often acts the coward's part.

p 4 Look upon me, gracious Saviour,
As Thou didst on him of old;
cres. Bring me back whene'er I wander,
Keep me ever in Thy fold. } *a*

pp 5 Let me weep with Peter's sorrow,
While I thus my sins recall;
And e'en when I seem the strongest,
Let me take heed lest I fall. } *β*

f 6 Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour,
Praise to God the Father be,
Praise to God the Holy Spirit,
Now and through eternity. Amen.

148.

ST. GREGORY. L.M.

German.

S.S. PETER, ANDREW, JAMES, AND JOHN.

148.

"Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men."—MATT. iv. 18, 22.

f 1 **W**E praise Thy Name, O Lord most high,
Redeemer of our souls from death,
And all Thy mercies magnify,
In making known Thy saving faith.

mp 2 Thou didst the humble fishers call,
Beside the shores of Galilee;
At Thy command they gave up all,
And left their nets to follow Thee.

f 3 Oh happy choice! for earthly toil
To rescue souls from death and sin;
For treasures that may rust and spoil,
The crown of heavenly rest to win.

p 4 May we with humble zeal obey,
As at Thy word they gladly came;
The world's allurements cast away,
And bear in truth the Christian name. Amen.

Saints' Days.

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

149. "Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister to them which shall be heirs of salvation?"—HEB. i. 14.

mf 1 "H EIRS of Thy salvation!"
p Oh! how blest they are,
Whom Thou, Lord, defendest,
With Thy constant care.

cres. 2 Angel guards sent by Thee,
All their steps attend
f Through their earthly journey,
Even to its end.

p 3 When they pass through dangers, }
Thou dost aid supply, }
Then Thy holy angels }
To Thy saints draw nigh. } *β*

mf 4 E'en the fiery furnace,
And the lion's den,
And the prison's fetters
Yield before them then.

pp 5 When the sinner turning, }
Humbly bends in prayer, }
cres. Oh! what joy, what gladness, } *a*
Holy angels share. }

f 6 When the ransomed spirit
Leaves this house of clay,
Then Thy holy angels
Bear it safe away.

p 7 Lord of men and angels,
All to Thee we owe,
'Tis for love of Thee, they
Succour us below.

cres. 8 Oh! may we with service
Such as theirs obey;
Only live to please Thee,
Love Thee, e'en as they.

p 9 And when time is over,
Lord, Thy servants bring,
With those holy angels,
All Thy praise to sing.

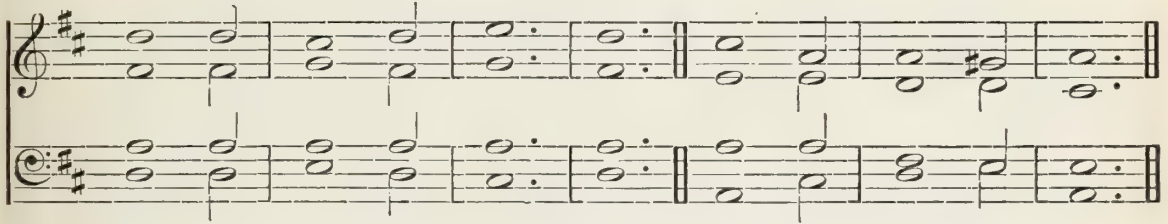
ff 10 Honour, praise, and glory,
Be, O God, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Spirit,
Through eternity. Amen.

Saints' Days.

149.

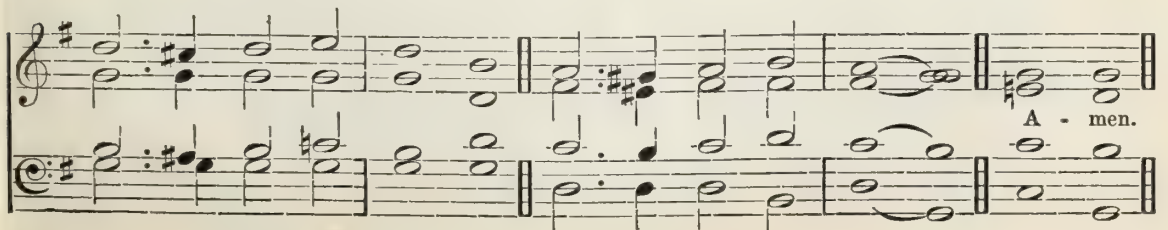
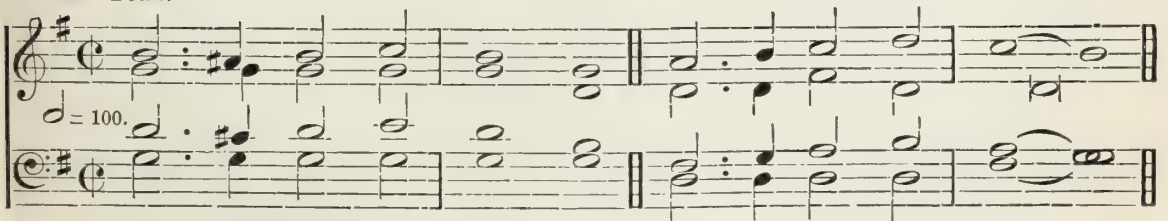
ARCHANGEL. D. 6.5.

From "Hymns of Eastern Church."



2ND TUNE.

HORDELL. 6.5.



Saints' Days.

150.

ST. MATTHIAS. C.M.

ST. LUKE.

150.

“Luke, the beloved physician.”—COL. iv. 14.

mp 1 **O** Thou, by whom the healing art
To Luke of old was given,
cres. Look now upon Thy suffering flock,
And train our souls for heaven.

p 2 May all the pastors of Thy Church
Our souls' physicians be,
And every ill we suffer here,
Bring near our hearts to Thee.

pp 3 But above all, O gracious Lord,
In every pang we feel,
Thyself our great Physician prove,
Thyself vouchsafe to heal.

cres. 4 No med'cine like Thy precious blood,
No cordial like Thy grace,
Our sins can cleanse, our souls restore,
And cheer our drooping face.

mf 5 Jesus, apply those healing streams,
Those cordial balms to me;
And let my burdened, fainting soul,
Find life and health in Thee. Amen.

151.

FIRTH. 7's.

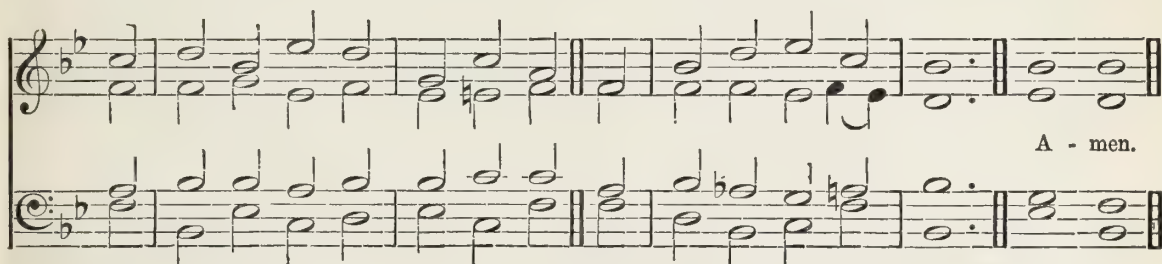
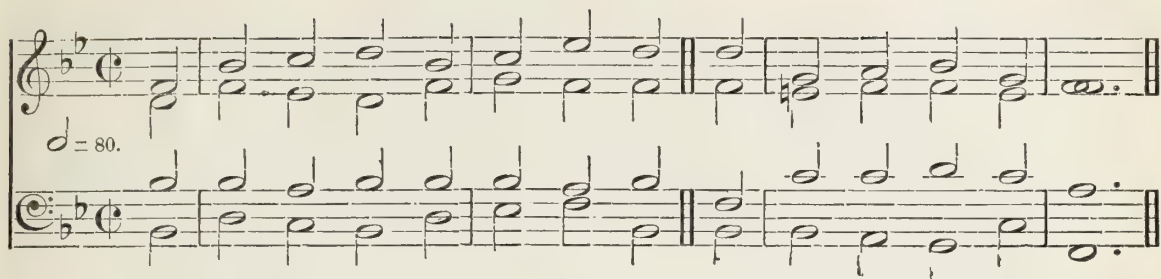
R. A. FIRTH.

Baptism.

152.

ST. JAMES. C.M.

R. COURTVILLE. 1680.



BAPTISM.

151. "The promise is unto you, and to your children."—ACTS ii. 39.

mp 1 **H**EAVENLY Father, may Thy love
Beam upon us from above ;
Let this infant find a place
In Thy covenant of grace ;

p 2 Son of God, be with us here,
Listen to our humble prayer ;
Let Thy blood on Calvary spilt
Cleanse this child from nature's guilt.

cres. 3 Holy Ghost, to Thee we cry,
Thou this infant sanctify ;
Thine Almighty power display,
Seal *him* to redemption's day.

f 4 Great Jehovah, Father, Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Let the blessing come from Thee,
Thine shall all the glory be. Amen.

152. "A good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 TIM. ii. 3.

mf 1 **I**N token that thou shalt not fear
Christ crucified to own,
We print the cross upon thy brow
And mark thee His alone.

f 2 In token that thou shalt not fear
Christ's conflict to maintain,
But 'neath His banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain ;

p 3 In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travelled by ;
Endure the Cross, despise the shame,
And sit with Him on high ;

mf 4 Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own,
And may the brow that wears His cross
Hereafter share His crown. Amen.

Baptism.

153.

BAPTISM. 7.8.7.8.8.8.

J. S. BACH. 1723.

153. "Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."—MATT. xix. 14.

p 1 JESUS, Lord, Thy servants see,
Offering here obedience willing;
Lo! this infant comes to Thee,
Thus Thy holy word fulfilling.
cres. 'Tis for such, Thyself declarest,
That the kingdom Thou preparest.

p 2 Prince of Peace, Thy peace bestow;
Shepherd, to thy sheepfold take him;
cres. Way of Life, his pathway show;
Head, Thy living member make him;
mf Vine, abundant fruit providing,
dim. Keep this branch in Thee abiding.

p 3 Lord of Grace! to Thee we cry,
Filled our hearts to overflowing;
Heavenward take the burdened sigh,
Blessings on the child bestowing;
cres. Write the name we now have given,
Write it in the book of Heaven. Amen.

Baptism.

154.

ST. JEROME. S.M.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.

154. "He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom."—Is. xl. 11.

p 1 **R**EDEEMER, ever blest,
Thou Shepherd great and good,
Our children to Thine arms we bring,
O cleanse them with Thy blood.

mp 2 Beneath Thy Spirit's wing,
Safe may they ever be,
cres. Partakers of Thy heavenly grace,
And meet to follow Thee.

p 3 If from Thy fold, O Lord,
In paths of sin they stray,
In mercy lead them back to Thee,
And keep them in Thy way.

mp 4 On every contrite heart
Thy cleansing mercy pour;
cres. That they may see Thy face, O God,
And live for evermore. Amen.

155.

VIENNA. 7's.

JUSTIN HEINRICH KNECHT. 1797.

155. "He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom."—Is. xl. 11.

f 1 **W**ELCOME to the Saviour's breast,
Children of the Saviour's love;
p By Him may they now be blessed;
From Him never, never rove.

f 2 We baptize them at Thy word;
pp Wash their souls from sin's deep stain,
cres. And in Thy compassion, Lord,
Grant them to be born again. Amen.

Confirmation.

156.

ST. CLETUS. L.M.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

$\text{♩} = 80.$

A - men.

SEASON BEFORE CONFIRMATION.

156.

"Yield yourselves to the Lord."—2 CHRON. xxx. 8.

mp 1 **L**OOK down, O Lord! and on our youth
Bestow Thy gifts of heavenly grace;
And let the seed of sacred truth
Find in each mind a fruitful place.

f 2 Soon to appear before Thy sight,
Their vow and promise to renew,
p Prepare them for the solemn rite;
Bid each his heart and life review.

cres. 3 The cross that marked their infant brow,
May it a faithful emblem prove,
f That they shall keep their sacred vow,
And walk as children of Thy love.

mf 4 Thy sons and daughters may they be,
Confirmed and strengthened by Thy grace;
cres. And, safe through life preserved by Thee,
In heaven behold Thee face to face. Amen.

156, 157.

ETON. L.M.

C. H. H. PARRY.

$\text{♩} = 80.$

A - men.

Confirmation.

157.

STANLEY TERRACE. L.M.

CONFIRMATION.

157. "Thou hast avouched the Lord, this day, to be thy God; and the Lord hath avouched thee, this day, to be His peculiar people."—DUET. xxvi. 17, 18.

- f* 1 **O**H, happy day, that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may my grateful heart rejoice,
And tell Thy goodness all abroad!
- mf* 2 Oh, happy bond, that seals my vows,
To Him who merits all my love!
- p* Here may I dwell within His house,
Then to His heavenly courts remove.
- f* 3 Now, with His saints I choose my part,
For Christ to live, in Christ to rest;
To yield to Him my willing heart,
And seek my portion with the blest.
- p* 4 My God, accept this solemn vow,
From day to day impart Thy grace,
cres. To work obedience in me now,
f, dim. And fit me to behold Thy face. Amen.

Confirmation.

158.

FARNWORTH. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.

158.

"I am Thine! save me!"—Ps. cxix. 94.

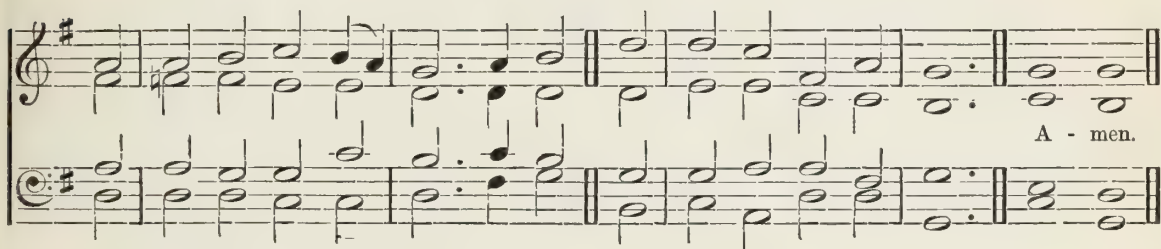
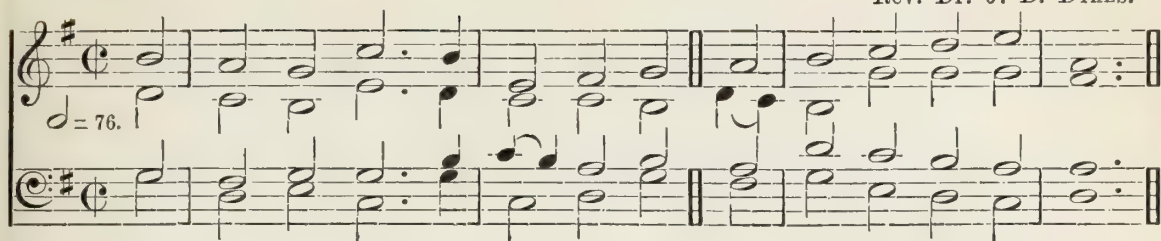
- p* 1 **O** LORD, Thy children come to Thee,
 A boon of love divine to seek,
 Brought to Thine arms in infancy,
 Ere heart could feel, or tongue could speak,
cres. Thy children pray for grace, that they
dim. May come themselves to Thee to-day.
- p* 2 Lord, let us come to Thee again,
 Oft as we see Thy table spread,
 And tokens of Thy dying pain,
 The wine poured out, the broken bread!
cres. Bless, bless, O Lord, Thy children's prayer,
 That they may come and find Thee there.
- mp* 3 Lord, let us come! and not alone,
 At holy time, or solemn rite,
 But every hour till life be gone,
 Through weal or woe, in gloom or light—
f Come to Thy throne of grace, that we
dim. In faith, hope, love, confirmed may be.
- p, cres.* 4 Lord, let us come, come yet again;
 Thy children ask one blessing more;
 To come, not now alone, but then,
 When life, and death, and time are o'er,
f Then, then to come, O Lord, and be
 Thine own in heaven eternally. Amen.

Holy Communion.

159.

FAITH. C.M.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



159.

'This do in remembrance of me.'—LUKE xxii. 19.

p 1 ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In deep humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord:
I will remember Thee.

mf 2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy sacramental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

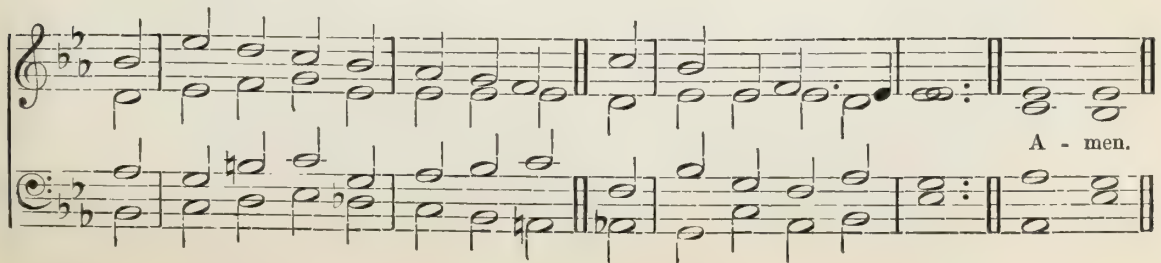
pp 3 When to the cross I turn my eyes,
And gaze on Calvary,
cres. O Lamb of God, my sacrifice!
f I must remember Thee.

p 4 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
cres. When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
dim. Jesus, remember me! Amen.

2ND TUNE.

ST. HUGH. C.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.



Holy Communion.

160.

WIMBLEDON. 7's.

Old Melody.

$\text{♩} = 80.$

A - men.

160.

"My flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed."—JOHN vi. 55.

f 1 **B**READ of heaven! on Thee we feed,
For Thy flesh is meat indeed;
Ever let our souls be fed
With this true and living Bread!

p 2 Vine of heaven! Thy blood supplies
This blessed cup of sacrifice;
cres. Lord! Thy wounds our healing give;
To Thy cross we look and live.

f 3 Day by day with strength supplied;
Through the life of Him who died:
cres., p Lord of life! oh let us be
dim. Rooted, grafted, built on Thee.

f 4 Jesu, praise to Thee be given,
With the Father high in heaven,
Holy Spirit, praise to Thee
Now and through eternity. Amen.

161.

SANCTUARY. 9.8.9.8.

"I am the Bread of Life."—JOHN vi. 8.

REV. C. J. DICKENSON.

$\text{♩} = 100.$

p 1. Bread of the world! in mer - cy bro - ken; Wine of the soul! in mer - cy shed;
pp 2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the tears by sin - ners shed;

By whom the words of life were spo - ken, And in whose death our sins are dead—
cres. And be Thy feast to us the to - ken That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A - men.

Holy Communion.

WROXTON. D. 9.8.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY. 1873.

2ND TUNE.

UNISON.

p

♩ = 58.

Bread of the world! in mer - cy bro - ken; Wine of the soul! in mer - cy shed; By

ORGAN.

p

whom the words of life were spo - ken, And in whose death our sins are dead—

pp

Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the tears by sin - ners shed,

pp

cres. *ff* *rall.*

And be Thy feast to us the to - ken That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A - men.

cres.

Holy Communion.

162.

SILOAM. 7's.

WEBER.

162. "The blood of Jesus cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN i. 7.

p 1 **L**AMB of God, whose dying love
Thus Thy saints recall to mind;
cres. Hear us, bless us from above:
Let us all Thy mercy find.

p 2 Let Thy blood, to us applied,
Every sinner's pardon seal;
cres. All in Thee be justified,
Every soul Thy comfort feel.

pp 3 By Thine agony of pain,
By Thy precious blood, we pray,
Cleanse our hearts from every stain;
Take our load of guilt away.

cres. 4 Burst our bonds and set us free:
Bid our fear and sorrow cease;
f Oh, remember Calvary!
dim. Saviour! bid us go in peace.

Amen.

163. "He that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood, dwelleth in me, and I in him."—JOHN vi. 56.

f 1 **L**ORD, when before Thy throne we meet,
Thy goodness to adore,
From heaven, th' eternal mercy-seat,
On us Thy blessings pour,
dim. And make our inmost souls to be
A holy temple meet for Thee.

p 2 Thy body for our ransom given,
Thy blood in mercy shed;
cres. With this immortal food from heaven,
p Lord, let our souls be fed;
And as we round Thy table kneel,
Grant us Thy quickening grace to feel.

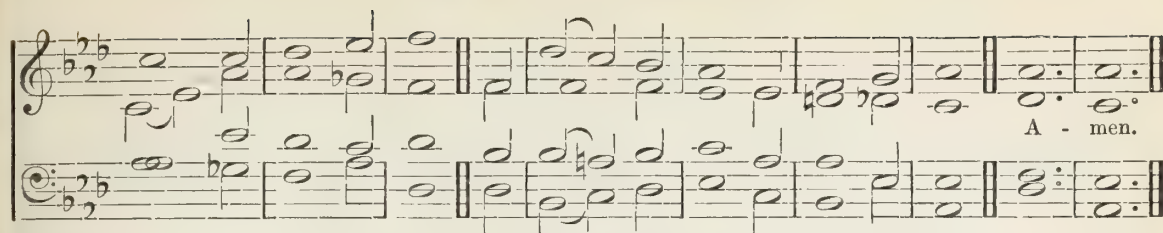
cres. 3 Be Thou, O Holy Spirit, nigh!
Accept the humble prayer,
p The contrite soul's repentant sigh,
The sinner's heartfelt tear;
f And let our adoration rise
As fragrant incense to the skies. Amen.

163.

BRANDENBURG. 8.6.8.6.8.8.

W. C. FILBY. 1863.

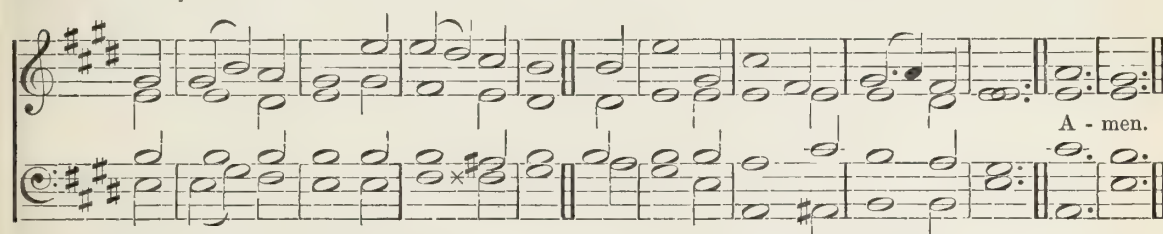
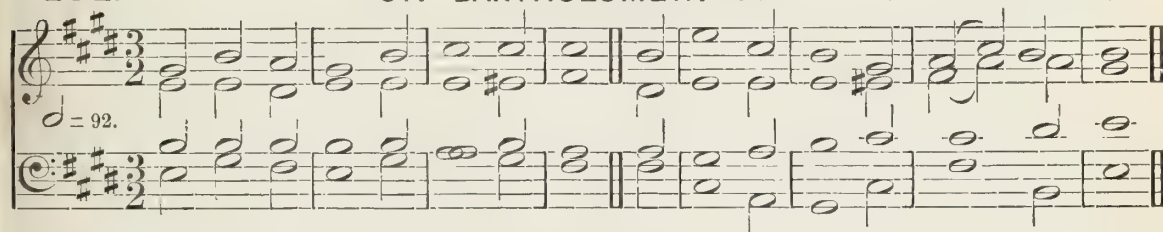
Holy Communion.



164.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW. L.M.

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1874.



164.

"This do in remembrance of me."—LUKE xxii. 19.

p 1 **O**FT we, alas! forget the love
Of Him who bought us with His blood,
cres. And now, as our High Priest above,
Stands as our advocate with God.

pp 2 Oft we forget the woe, the pain,
The bloody sweat, th' accursed tree;
The wrath His soul did once sustain,
From sin and death to set us free.

mp 3 Oft we forget that, strangers here,
This world is not our rest or home;
cres. That, waiting till our Lord appear,
p, f Our hearts should cry "Come, Saviour, come." } *B*

mf 4 Oft we forget that we are one,
With every saint that loves His name;
United to Him on the throne,
Our life, our hope, our Lord the same. } *a*

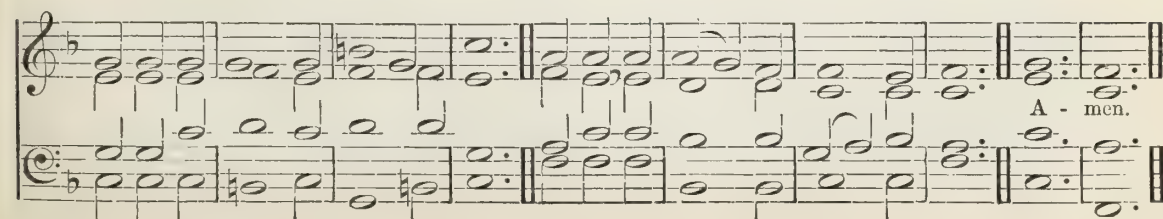
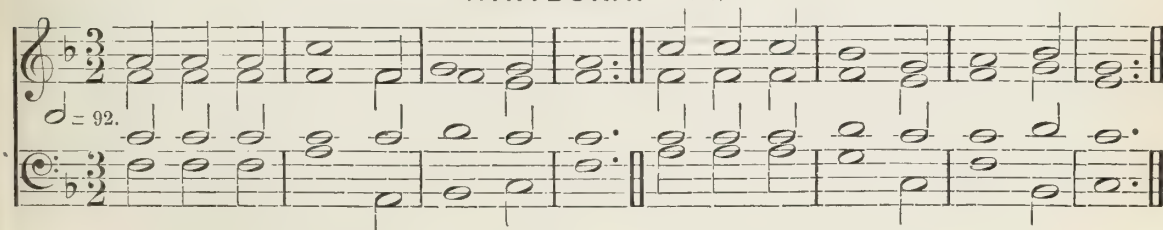
p 5 Here in the broken bread and wine,
We hear Him say "Remember me!"
"I gave my life to ransom thine,
I bore thy curse to set them free."

f 6 Lord, we are Thine, we praise Thy love,
One with Thy saints, all one in Thee,
We would, until we meet above,
Meet here, and thus remember Thee. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

WHITBURN. L.M.

H. BAKER.

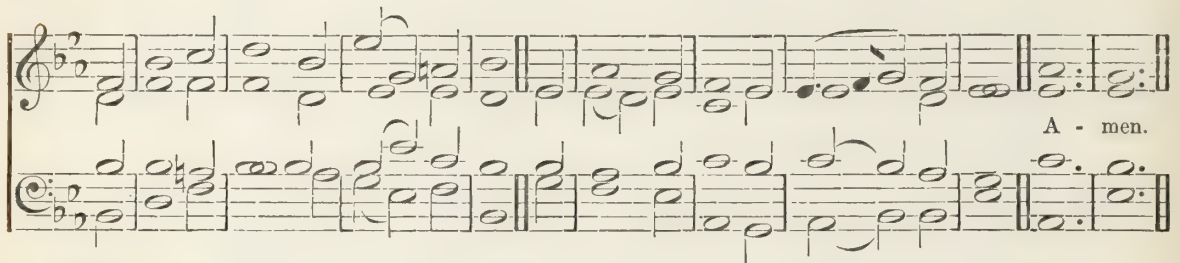
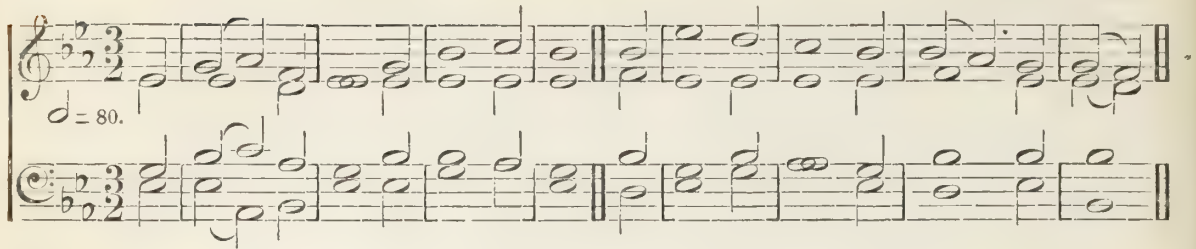


Holy Communion.

165.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M.

Dr. MILLER. 1790.



165.

“Come, for all things are now ready.”—LUKE xiv. 17.

p 1 **M**Y God, and is Thy table spread?
cres. And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow?
dim. Thither be all Thy children led,
 And let them all its sweetness know.

f 2 Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes!
 Rich banquet of His flesh and blood;
 Thrice happy he who here partakes
 That sacred stream, that heavenly food!

p 3 Oh, let Thy table honoured be,
 And furnished well with joyful guests:
 And may each soul salvation see
 That here its sacred pledges tastes.

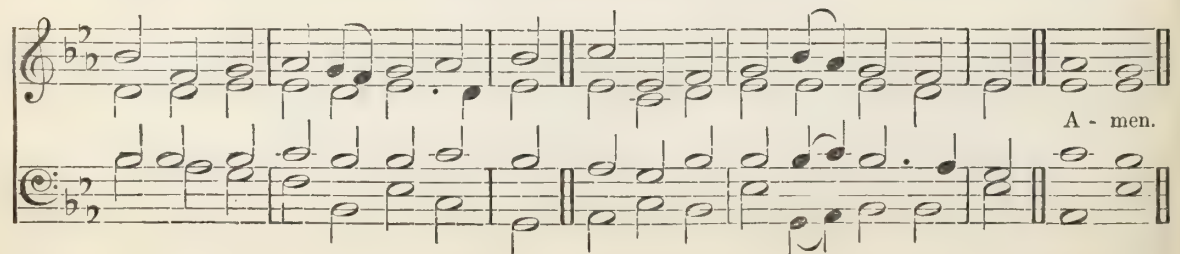
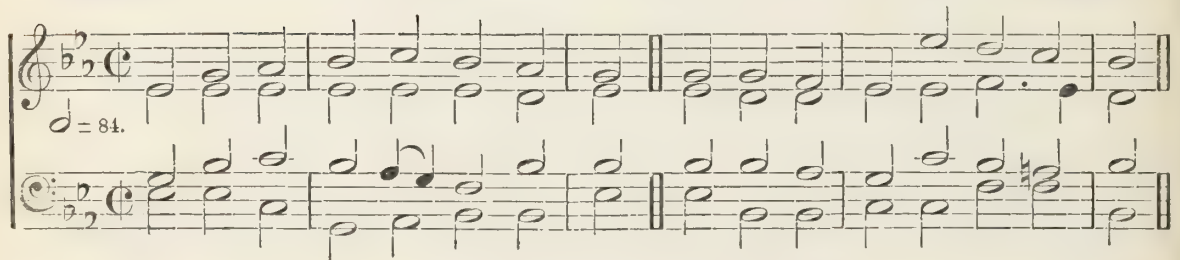
cres. 4 May crowds approach with hearts prepared,
 And round Thy holy table bend;
 Nor, when we leave our Father's board,
 The pleasure or the profit end.

mf 5 Revive our drooping spirits, Lord,
 Bid all our dying graces live,
 And more, that energy afford
 A Saviour's blood alone can give. Amen.

LUDBOROUGH. L.M.

2ND TUNE.

Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.

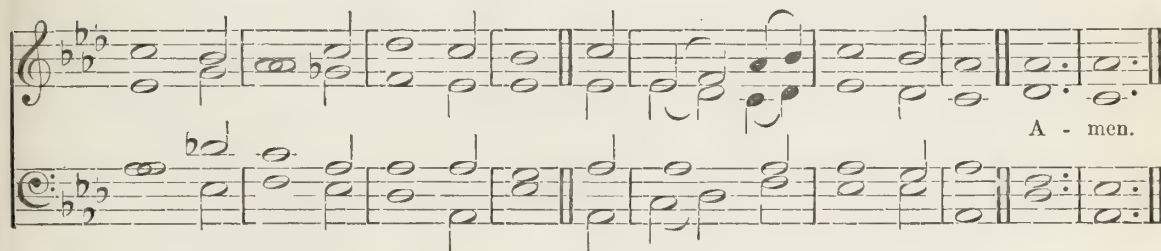
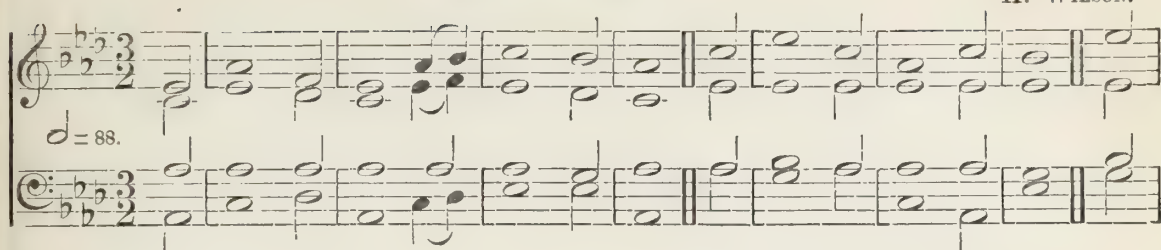


Holy Communion.

166.

MARTYRDOM. C.M.

H. WILSON.



166.

"Show me a token for good."—Ps. lxxxvi. 17.

mf 1 **O** GOD, unseen, yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel;
And thus inspired with holy fear,
Before Thy table kneel.

p 2 Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love:
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above!

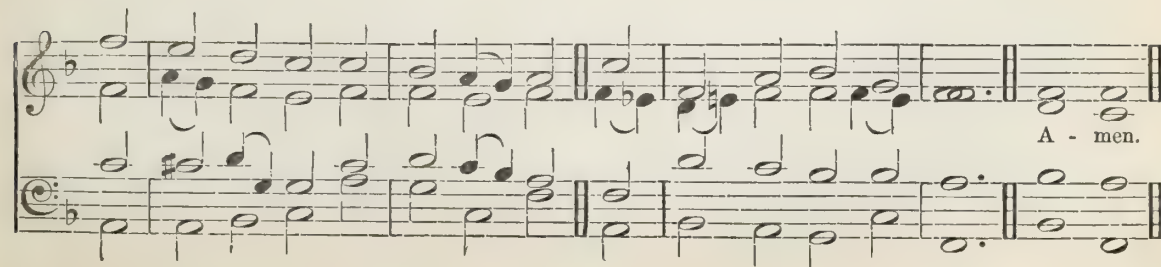
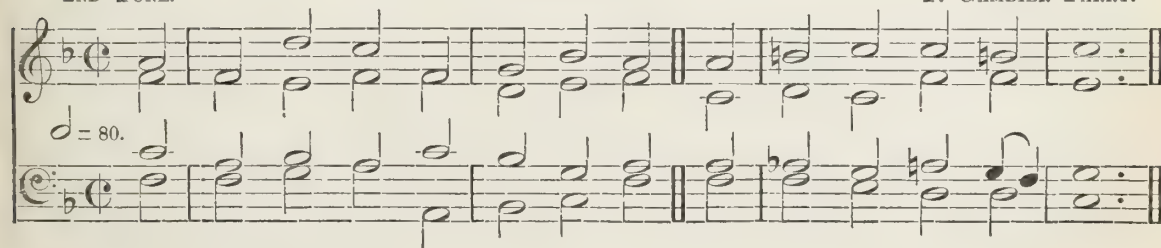
mf 3 We come, obedient to Thy word,
To feast on heavenly food;
f, p Our meat, the body of the Lord;
f, dim. Our drink, His precious blood.

cres. 4 Thus may we all Thy words obey,
For we, O God, are Thine;
f And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine. Amen.

ST. BENEDICT. C.M.

T. GAMBIER PARRY.

2ND TUNE.

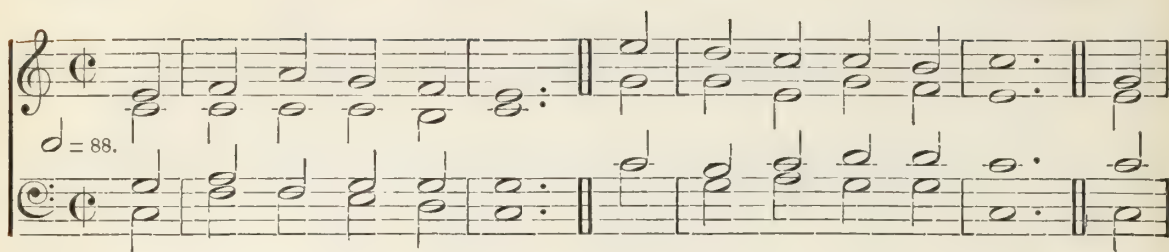


Holy Matrimony.

167.

ST. GEORGE. S.M.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.



167.

"Jesus was called, and His disciples, to the marriage."—JOHN ii. 2.

mf 1 **H**OW welcome was the call,
And sweet the festal lay,
When Jesus deigned in Cana's hall,
To bless the Marriage Day.

f 2 And happy was the Bride,
And glad the Bridegroom's heart,
For He who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.

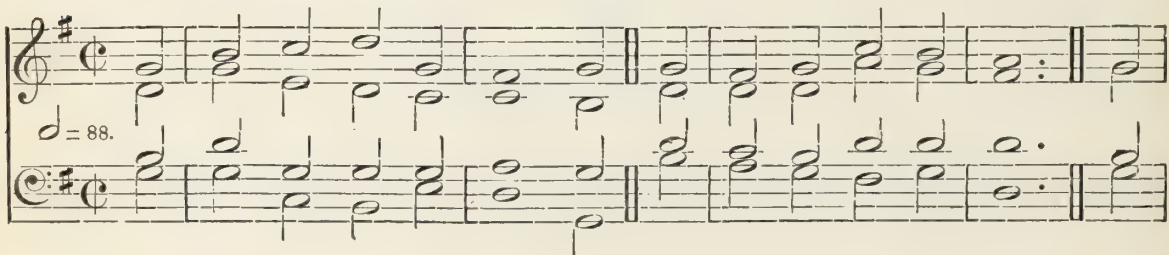
p 3 O Lord of Life and Love,
Come Thou again to-day;
cres. And bring a blessing from above
That ne'er shall pass away.

mp 4 Oh, bless, as then of old,
The Bridegroom and the Bride;
cres. Bless with the holier stream that flowed
dim. Forth from Thy pierced side. Amen.

168.

ST. ALPHEGE. 7.6.7.6.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.

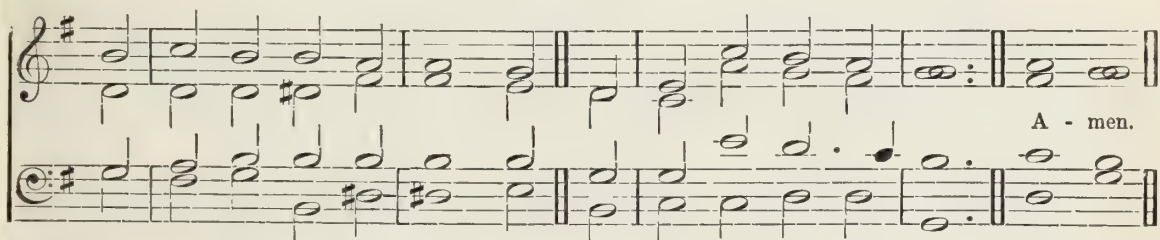
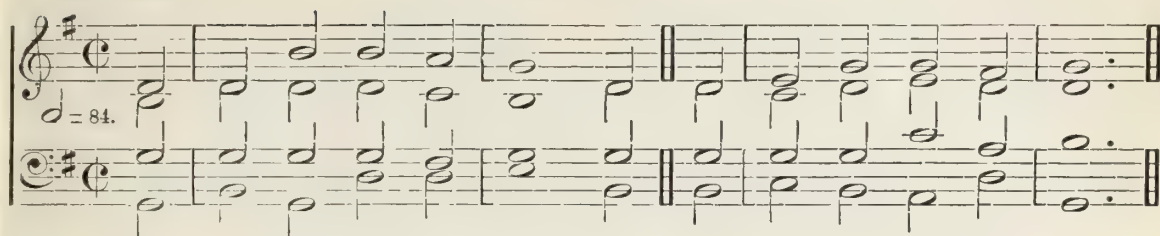


Holy Matrimony.

CHENIES. D. 7.6.

Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.

2ND TUNE.



168.

"Jesus was called, and His disciples, to the marriage."—JOHN ii. 2.

mf 1 THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away.

cres. 2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
f The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

mf 3 For dower of blessed children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union
Which nought on earth may break. } *β*

p 4 Be present, Holy Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierc'd side.

pp 5 Be present, Holy Jesus,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands. } *a*

p 6 Be present, Holy Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for Christ, the Bridegroom,
The heavenly spouse dost seal.

f 7 To God, our Heavenly Father,
To God, His blessed Son,
To God, the Holy Spirit,
Be praise and honour done.

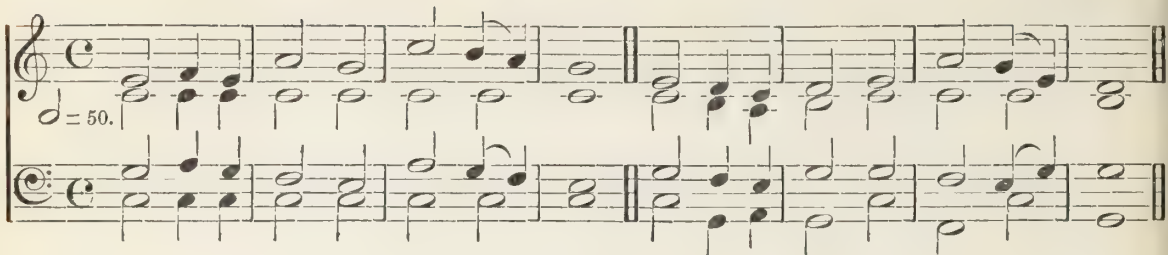
ff 8 From all His ransomed people,
From choirs of saints above,
From angel hosts for ever,
Be glory, praise, and love. Amen.

Burial of the Dead.

169.

WEARMOUTH. L.M.

J. MORLAND.



169. "Them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him."—1 THESS. iv. 14.

p 1 **A** SLEEP in Jesus! Blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to
weep;
pp O calm and undisturbed repose
Unbroken by the last of foes.
mp 2 Asleep in Jesus! Oh how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
cres. With holy confidence to sing,
That death has lost its fatal sting.

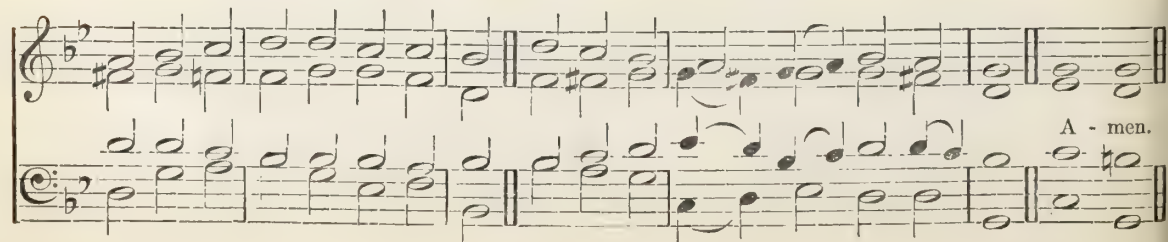
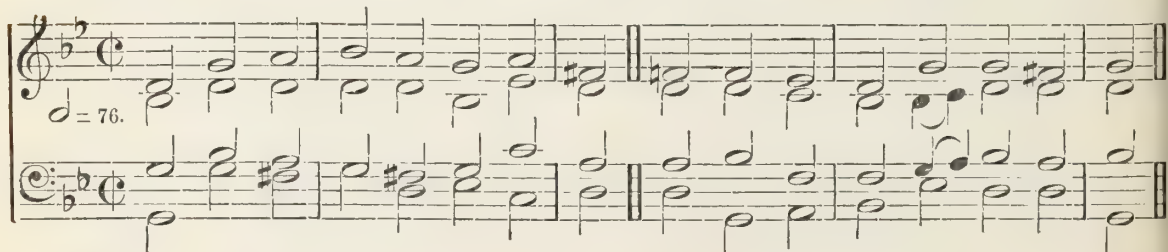
p 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe to dim the hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

pp, cr. 4 Asleep in Jesus! Lord, for me
May such a blessed refuge be,
Safe in Thy bosom may I lie,
dim. Waiting the summons from on high.
Amen.

LEIPZIG. L.M.

2ND TUNE.

German. J. S. BACH.



Burial of the Dead.

170.

HOLLY. L.M.

American.

170.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."—REV. xiv. 13.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> 1 NO more to sigh, no more to weep,
 Departed saints in Jesus sleep;
 A voice from heaven declares them blest,
 In everlasting peace they rest.</p> <p><i>f</i> 2 What though the grave their bodies hold,
 They have not left the Christian fold;
 Their Lord, their King, their God most
 They still with praises glorify. [<i>high</i>,]</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 3 In Paradise the righteous meet,
 Beneath their dear Redeemer's feet
 Awaiting there the trump that all
 Before His judgment-seat shall call. } <i>β</i></p> <p><i>p</i> 4 O Saviour, we would softly tread,
 Where lie entombed the faithful dead,
 And oft with fervent love repair,
 To gather thoughts of comfort there.</p> |
|---|--|
- cres.* 5 May we, like Thy blest saints, hold fast
 Our heavenly hope while life shall last;
 May we, like them, our faith maintain,
 And Thine eternal kingdom gain. Amen.

171.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M.

Dr. MILLER. 1790.

171.

"Thou shalt surely die."—GEN. ii. 17.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p><i>p</i> 1 OFT as the bell, with solemn toll,
 Speaks the departure of a soul:
 Let each one ask himself, "Am I
 Prepared should I be called to die?"</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 2 Then, leaving all we loved below,
 To God's tribunal we must go;
 Must hear the Judge pronounce our fate,
 And fix our everlasting state.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 3 Lord Jesus, help us now to flee,
 And rest our hope alone on Thee;
 Apply Thy blood, Thy Spirit give,
 Subdue our sin, and let us live.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 4 O let us live to Thee whilst here,
 In holy love, and holy fear,
 Then take us, when we come to die,
 To live with Thee in bliss on high. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

For those at Sea.

EUROCLYDON. 8888.88.

ARTHUR H. BROWN. 1873.

2ND TUNE.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The tempo is marked '♩ = 76.' The score consists of three systems of music. The first system has 8 measures, the second has 8 measures, and the third has 8 measures. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The piece concludes with a final chord in the treble staff.

173.

"Even the winds and the sea obey Him."—MATT. viii. 27.

- mf* 1 **E**TERNAL Father, strong to save,
 Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
 Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
 Its own appointed limits keep ;
pp Oh hear us when we cry to Thee
cres., dim. For those in peril on the sea.
- mf* 2 O Christ, Whose voice the waters heard,
 And hushed their raging at Thy word,
 Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
 And calm amidst its rage did sleep ;
pp Oh hear us when we cry to Thee
cres., dim. For those in peril on the sea.
- mf* 3 Most Holy Spirit, Who didst brood
 Upon the chaos dark and rude,
 And bid its angry tumult cease,
 And give, for wild confusion, peace,
p Oh hear us when we cry to Thee
cres., dim. For those in peril on the sea.
- mf* 4 O Trinity of love and power,
 Our brethren shield in danger's hour ;
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
 Protect them wheresoe'er they go ;
cres. Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
f Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. Amen.

For those at Sea.—Almsgiving.

174.

SOUTHWELL. S.M.

Denham's Psalter. 1588.

♩ = 80.

A - men.

174. "These men see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep."—Ps. cvii. 24.

mf 1 **S**TIR up Thy strength, O Lord,
Look down on those at sea,
For storms and waves obey Thy word,
And speak Thy majesty.

mp 2 These men Thy wonders know
Whose home is on the main,
In peril when they cry, do Thou
Their fainting hearts sustain.

pp 3 Save them from fear of death,
Save from all weight of sin,
And through Thy gentle Spirit's breath
Give peace their souls within.

f 4 The winds lift up their voice,
The angry waves rise high,
But yet their spirits shall rejoice
If Thou in love art nigh.

p 5 Lord, may we heed Thy word
When all is calm around,
cres. Lest when Thine angry voice is stirred
dim. All trembling we be found.

pp 6 O Thou that didst of old
Speak and there was a calm,
cres. Give us, on Thee, a firmer hold,
And nought can do us harm. Amen.

175.

ST. DAVID. C.M.

Playford's Psalter. 1671.

♩ = 84.

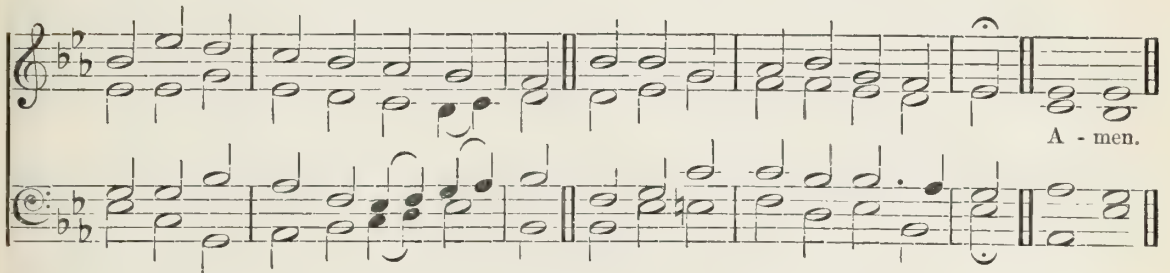
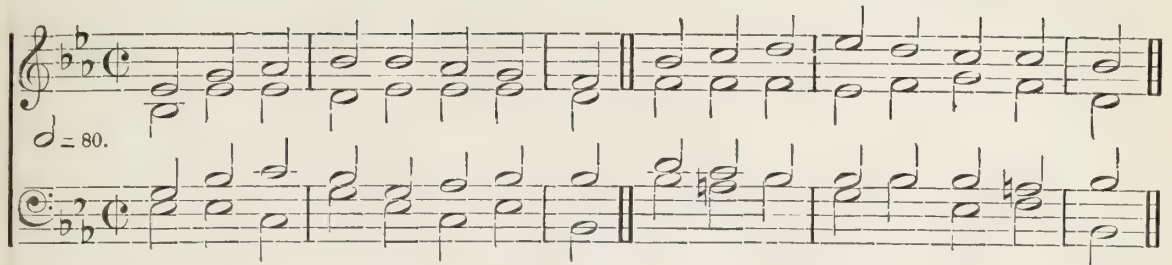
A - men.

Almsgiving.

176.

FRIBURG. L.M.

J. H. SCHEIN. Ob. 1631.



175. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."—MATT. XXV. 40.

f 1 **F**OUNTAIN of good, do Thou our hearts
To grateful love incline;
Yet what, Lord, can we give to Thee,
When countless worlds are Thine?

mp 2 The poor and needy are Thy care,
Partakers of Thy grace,
mf Their names Thou wilt Thyself confess
Before the Father's face.

p 3 And in their accents of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard,
cres. In them Thou may'st be clothed and fed,
And visited and cheered.

f 4 Thee, then, with reverence and love,
We in Thy poor would see;
p O may we minister to them,
And in them, Lord, to Thee.

Amen.

176. "He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly, and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully."—2 COR. ix. 6.

p 1 **H**ELP us, O Lord! Thy yoke to wear,
Delighting in Thy perfect will;
Gladly each other's woes to bear,
And thus Thy law of love fulfil.

mf 2 He that hath pity on the poor
Lendeth his substance to the Lord;
And lo! his recompense is sure,
For more than all shall be restored.

mp 3 Who sparingly His seed bestows,
He sparingly shall also reap;
mf But whoso plentifully sows,
The plenteous sheaves his hand shall heap.

p, cr. 4 Teach us, with glad and grateful heart,
As Thou hast blest our various store,
From our abundance to impart
A liberal portion to the poor.

f 5 And while we thus obey Thy word,
And every call of want relieve,
mp Oh! may we find it, gracious Lord,
More blest to give than to receive.

Amen.

Almsgiving.

177.

HUGHENDEN. 10 10. 11 11.

W. C. FILBY. 1868.

Handwritten musical score for 'Almsgiving' (177). The score is written on three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The tempo/meter is indicated as 10 10. 11 11. The first system includes a tempo marking '♩ = 108.†'. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

HANOVER.* 10 10. 11 11,

Dr. CROFT. 1703.

2ND TUNE.

Handwritten musical score for 'Hanover' (2nd Tune). The score is written on three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is two sharps (D major), and the time signature is 3/2. The tempo/meter is indicated as 10 10. 11 11. The first system includes a tempo marking '♩ = 92.'. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

Almsgiving.

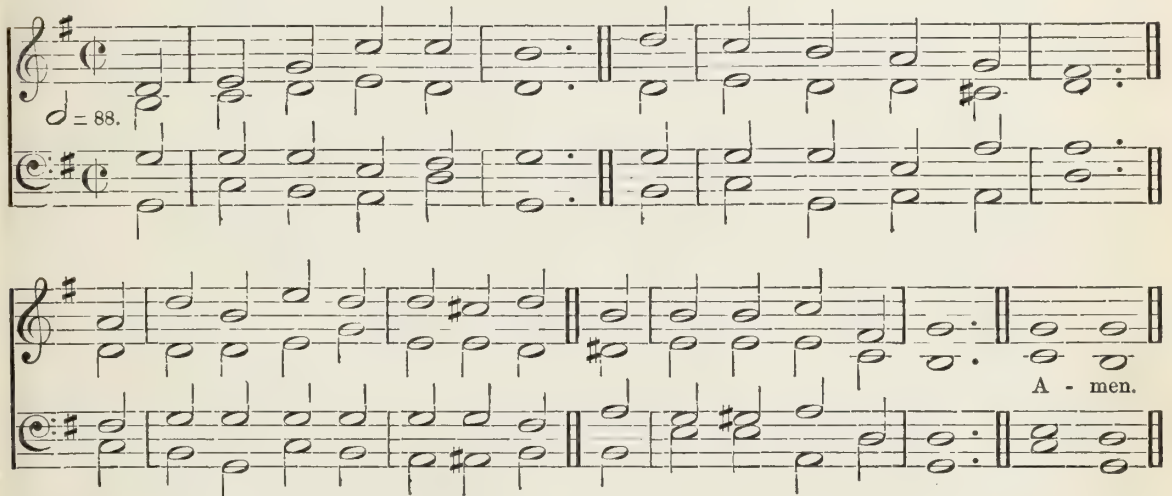
177. "Ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold."—1 PETER i. 18.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 OH bring to the Lord your tribute of praise,
The Guard of our life, the Guide of our ways
The King of creation, He sits on His throne:
The gold and the silver He claims as His own.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Whate'er we possess, all comes from His love,
His gifts from beneath, His gifts from above.
He gave us our treasures, the corn, oil, and wine,
The pearl of the ocean, the gem of the mine.</p> <p><i>f</i> 3 But high above all He gave us His Son,
<i>p</i> To die in our stead, for sin to atone.
<i>cres.</i> No mine's golden treasure, no pearl of the sea,
<i>f, dim.</i> From thralldom redeemed us!—His blood set us free!</p> | <p><i>f</i> 4 The Source of all good, He needs not our aid;
The world and its wealth before Him are laid.
The beasts of the forest acknowledge His claim;
The fowls of the mountains, He knows them by name.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 What then can we give, with nought to bestow,
But what to His goodness and bounty we owe?
<i>p</i> His cross and His sorrows, He calls us to bear,
The wants of His people, He bids us to share.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 6 Oh yield then to Him the gifts of His hand,
'Tis His to dispense, and His to command.
To His poor and needy your treasures impart,
<i>dim.</i> And give to your Saviour the love of your heart. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

178.

ST. NICHOLAS. S.M.

W. C. FILBY. 1859.



178. "He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord."—PROV. xix. 17.

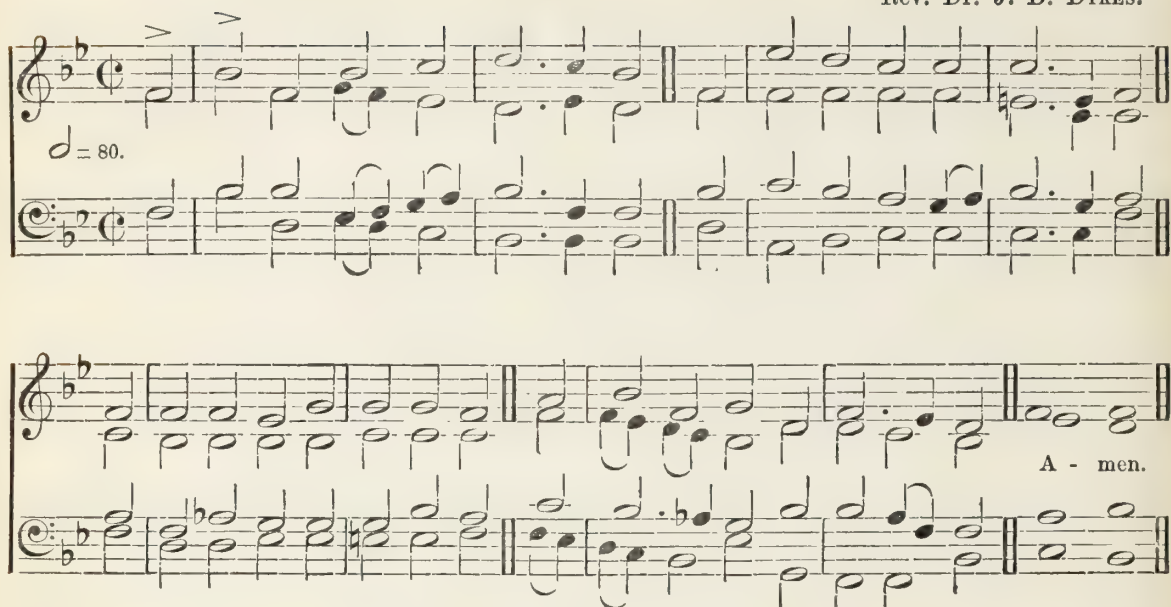
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 WE give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
<i>dim.</i> A trust, O Lord, from Thee.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
<i>f</i> And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first fruits give.</p> <p><i>pp</i> 3 Oh! hearts are bruised and dead;
And homes are bare and cold;
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold!</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring.
To teach the way of life and peace,—
It is a Christ-like thing.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 And we believe Thy word,
Tho' dim our faith may be,—
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee. Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

Missions.

179.

ST. DROSDANE. L.M.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



179.

"Awake, awake! put on strength, O arm of the Lord."—ISAIAH li. 9.

f 1 **A**RM of the Lord! awake, awake!
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake:
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

mp 2 Say to the heathen, from Thy throne,
f "I am Jehovah, God alone!"
p Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

mp 3 No more let human blood be spilt,
Vain sacrifice for human guilt!
But to each conscience be applied
The blood that flowed from Jesus' side.

cres. 4 Let Zion's time of favour come;
Oh, bring the tribes of Israel home:
And let our wond'ring eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold!

p 5 Almighty God! Thy grace proclaim
To men of every clime and name;
cres. Let adverse powers before Thee fall,
f And crown the Saviour Lord of all. Amen.

Missions.

180.

BROCKHAM. L.M.

J. CLARKE.

♩ = 80.

A - men.

180.

"Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord."—Ps. cl. 6.

f 1 **F**ROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

p 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends Thy word;
cres. Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

ff 3 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

JOB. L.M.

2ND TUNE.

W. ARNOLD.

♩ = 66.

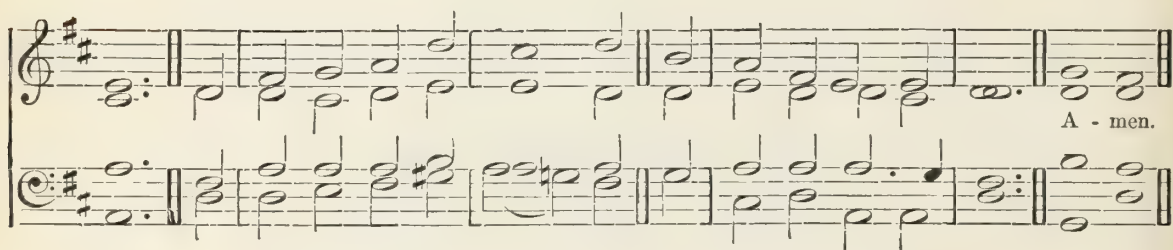
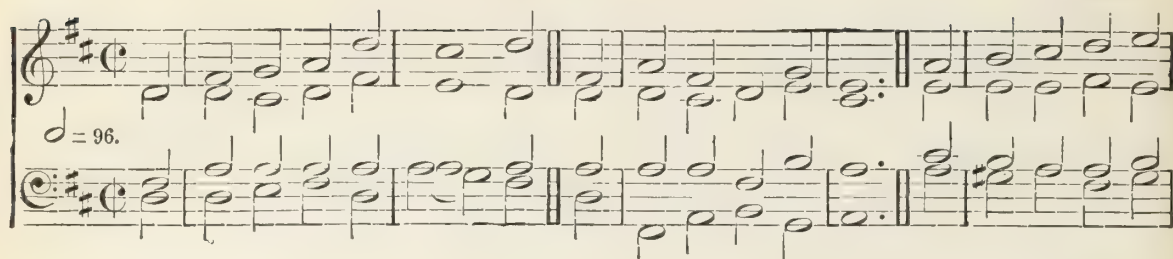
A - men.

Missions.

181, 182.

CEYLON. D. 7.6.

S. REAY.



181. "Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature."—MARK xvi. 15.

mf 1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand :
cres. From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

mp 2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle ;
Though every prospect pleases, } *a*
And only man is vile ;
In vain, with lavish kindness,
The gifts of God are strewn,
The heathen, in their blindness,
Bow down to wood and stone.

cres. 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
By wisdom from on high—
Shall we to man benighted
The lamp of life deny ? } *β*
f Salvation, oh, salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

mf 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story ;
And you, ye waters, roll ;
cres. Till like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole ;
ff Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

Missions.

GREENLAND. D. 7.6.

2ND TUNE.

HAYDN Ob. 1806.

182. "All kings shall fall down before Him; all nations shall do Him service."—Ps. lxxii. 11.

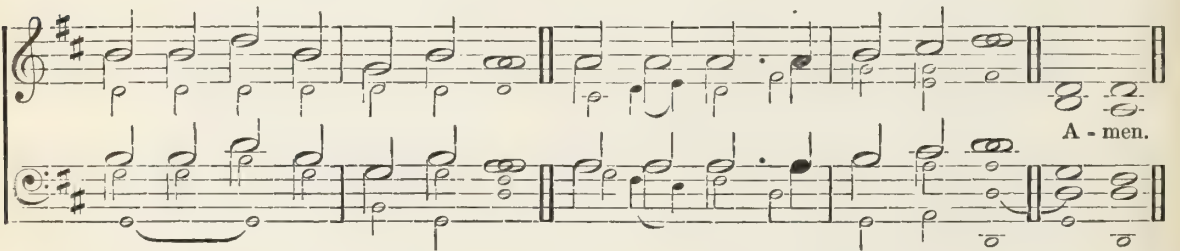
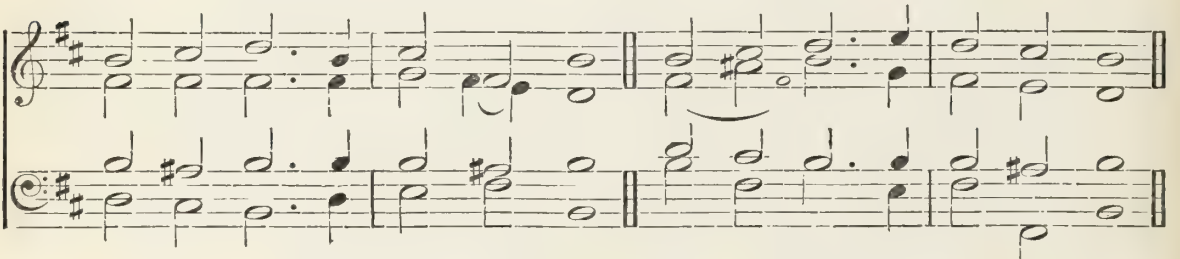
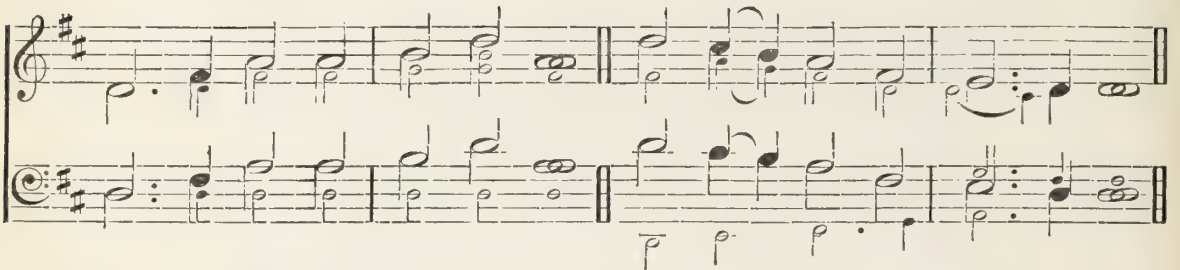
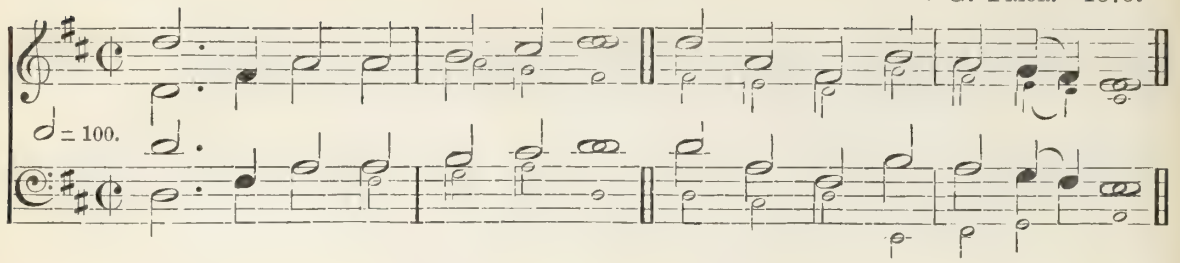
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|--|--|-------------------------------------|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed!
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.</p> <p><i>p</i> 2 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And joy and hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.</p> | <p><i>f</i> 3 Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing:
For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion,
<i>dim.</i> Or dove's light wing, can soar.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all blest.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
<i>f</i> His name shall stand for ever;
His great, best name of Love.</p> | <p>} <i>a</i></p> <p>} <i>β</i></p> |
|--|--|-------------------------------------|
- ff* 5 To God, our Heavenly Father,
To God, His Blessed Son,
To God, the Holy Spirit,
Be praise and honour done.
From all His ransomed people,
From choirs of saints above,
From angel hosts for ever,
Be glory, praise, and love. Amen.

Missions.

183.

IONA. D. 7's.

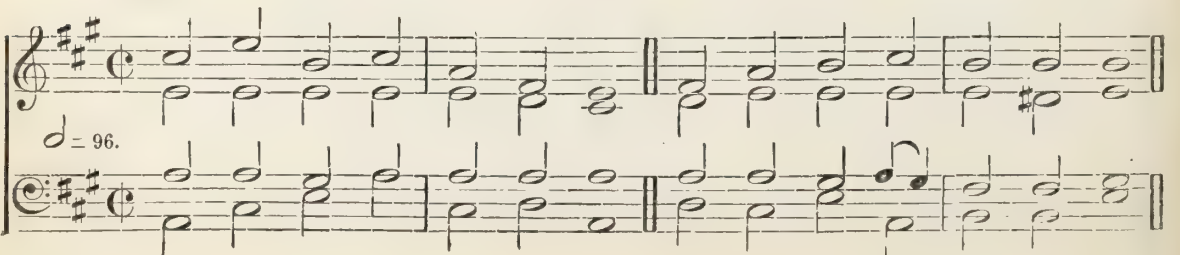
Dr. G. PRIOR. 1875.



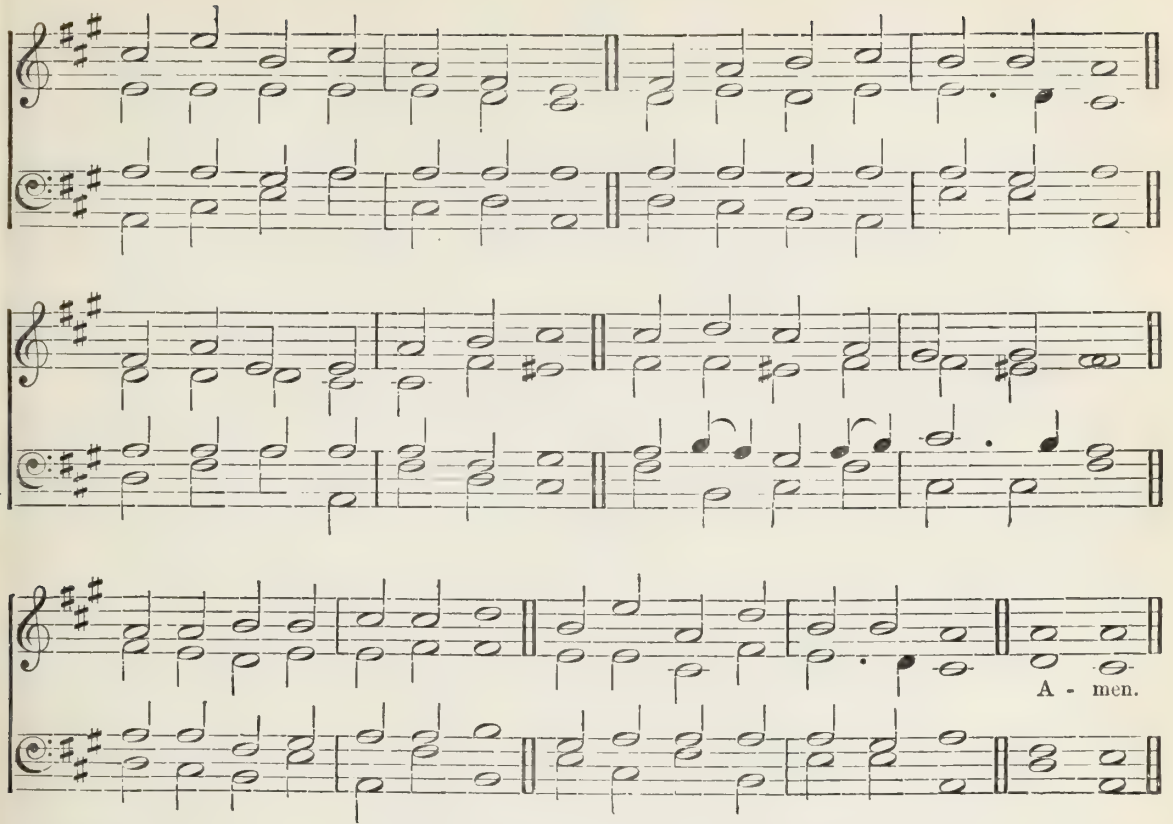
2ND TUNE.

ST. EDMUND. D. 7's.

Dr. C. STEGGALL.



Missions.



183.

"He shall reign for ever and ever."—REV. xi. 15.

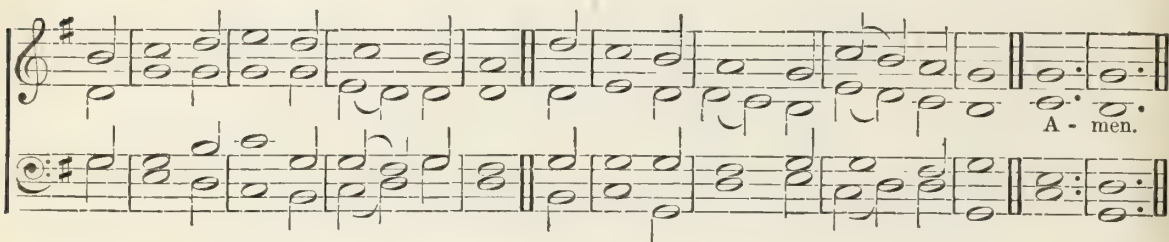
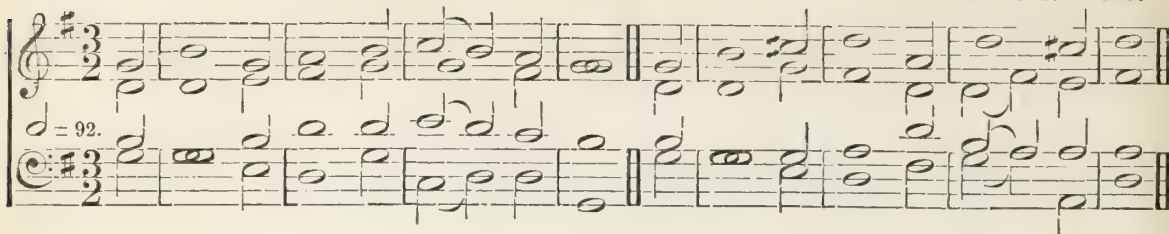
- f* 1 **H**ARK! the song of jubilee,
 Loud as mighty thunders roar
 Or the fulness of the sea,
 When it breaks upon the shore:
cres. Alleluia! for the Lord
 God Omnipotent shall reign:
ff Alleluia! let the word
 Echo round the earth and main.
- mf* 2 Alleluia! hark, the sound,
 From the centre to the skies,
 Wakes above, beneath, around,
 All creation's harmonies:
ff See Jehovah's banners furled,
 Sheathed His sword: He speaks, 'tis done,
 And the kingdoms of this world
 Are the kingdoms of His Son.
- f* 3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
 With illimitable sway:
 He shall reign, when like a scroll
 Yonder heavens have passed away.
p Then the end: beneath His rod
 Man's last enemy shall fall:
cres. Alleluia! Christ in God,
ff God in Christ, is all in all. Amen.

Missions.

184.

ANGELS.* L.M.

ORLANDO GIBBONS. 1623.



184.

"Of His kingdom there shall be no end."—LUKE i. 33.

f 1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth His successive journeys run :
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

mp 2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
cres. And princes throng to crown His head ;
p His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

mf 3 People and realms of every tongue,
Dwell on His love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim } *a*
Their early blessings on His name.

f 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
p The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest. } *β*

cres. 5 Let every creature rise and bring
Eternal honour to our King ;
f Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

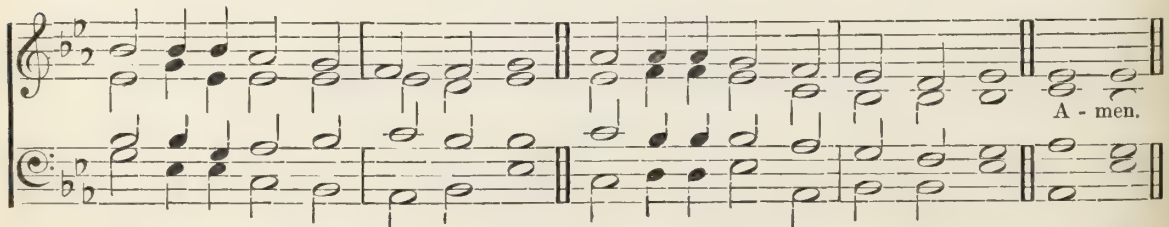
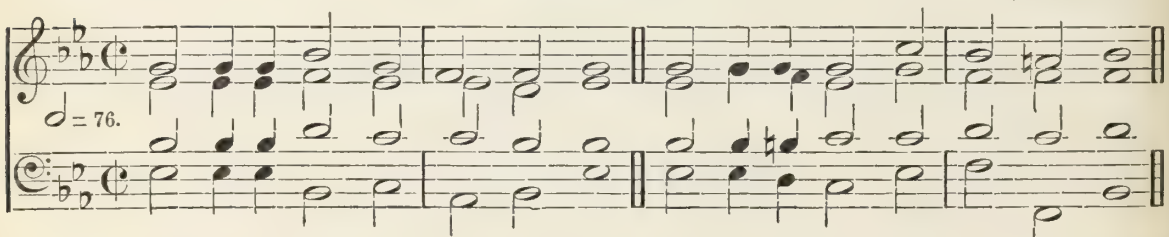
ff 6 Praise God, from whom all blessing flow !
Praise Him, all creatures here below !
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host !
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !

Amen.

185.

ST. MACHUTUS. L.M.

R. B. WALL.



* For "Angels" in Common Time, see Hymn 277. St. Machutus and St. Ignatius also suit Hymn 184.

Missions.

186.

ST. IGNATIUS. L.M.

R. REDHEAD. No. 4.



185. "That Thy way may be known upon earth; Thy saving health among all nations."—Ps. lxxvii. 2.

f 1 **O** SPIRIT of the living God,
In all the fulness of Thy grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend upon our fallen race.

mf, p 2 Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;

cres. Give power and unction from above,
f Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

p 3 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the whole earth her God to meet;

cres. Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
dim. Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

mf 4 Baptize the nations far and nigh,
The triumphs of the Cross record;

cres. The name of Jesus glorify,
f Till every kindred call Him Lord.

Amen.

186. "Thy kingdom come."—MATT. vi. 10.

f 1 **S**OON may the last glad song arise
Through all the millions of the skies—
That song of triumph, which records
That all the earth is now the Lord's.

mf 2 Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms be
Obedient, mighty God, to Thee;
And over land, and stream, and main,
Wave Thou the sceptre of Thy reign.

f 3 Soon may the joyful anthem swell,
And host to host the triumph tell—
p That not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Saviour reigns.

f 4 All praise from every heart and tongue,
Jesu, blest Lord! to Thee be sung;
All praise to God the Father be,
And Holy Ghost eternally.

Amen.

Missions.

187. "O send out Thy light and Thy truth."— Ps. xliii. 3.

- f* 1 **T**HOU, Whose Almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
p Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the Gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray
Let there be light!
- mp* 2 Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and light,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
cres. Oh, now to all mankind
f Let there be light!
- pp* 3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight : *a*
cres. Move on the water's face,
Spreading the beams of grace,
And in earth's darkest place *b*
f Let there be light!
- f* 4 Blessed and Holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
p Grace, Love, and Might ;
cres. Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
f Let there be light! Amen.

FOR THE JEWS.

188. "Blessed be he that blesseth Thee."— GEN. xxvii. 29.

- p* 1 **L**ORD, Thine ancient people see
Captives still in darkness bound :
cres. Let Thy Gospel set them free ;
f Let them hear its joyful sound.
- p* 2 Still the veil is on their heart,
Rend it, Lord, at length in twain ;
Bid their unbelief depart :
Bring them to Thy fold again.
- mp* 3 Let Thy love their blindness heal ;
God of Israel, hear our prayer :
Let Thy grace their pardon seal ;
Still Thy covenant let them share.
- f* 4 Harp of Judah ! long unstrung,
Sound at length the Saviour's praise ;
Jew and Gentile—old and young—
Loud the glad hosanna raise.
- cres.* 5 Holy Jesus, Thee we praise ;
Holy Father, praise to Thee ;
To the Spirit of all grace
ff Everlasting praises be. Amen.

187.

MOSCOW. 6.6.4.6 6 6 4.

GIARDINI. 1565.

d = 88.

UNISON.

rall.

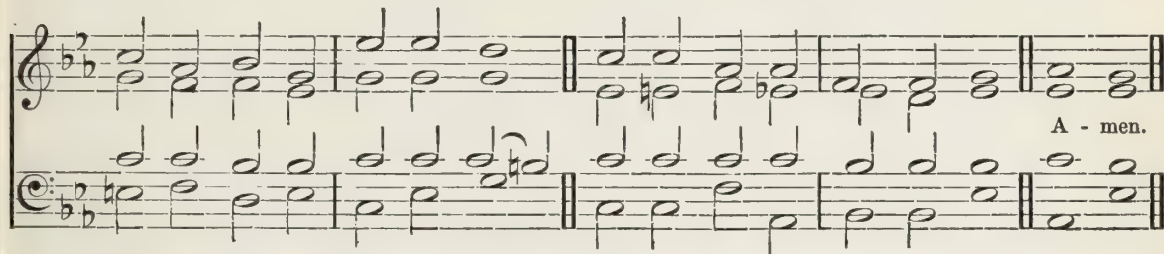
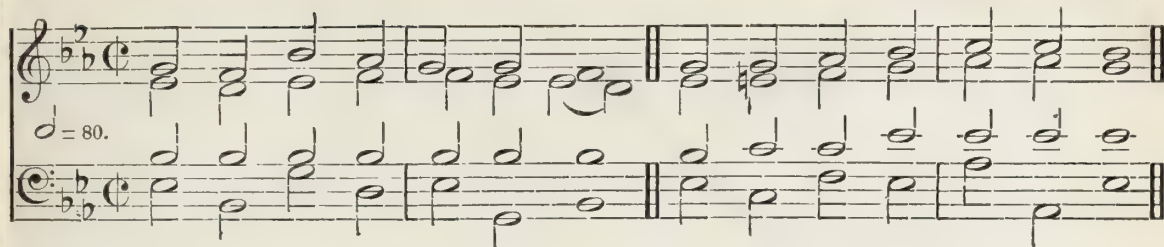
A - - men.

Schools and School Festivals.

188.

KIEL. 7's.

A. ROMBERG. Ob. 1821.



189. "Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."—MATT. xxi. 16.

mf 1 CHILDREN of Jerusalem
Sang the praise of Jesu's name;
Children of these latter days
Join to sing the Saviour's praise.
f Hark! while children's voices sing
Loud hosannas to our King.

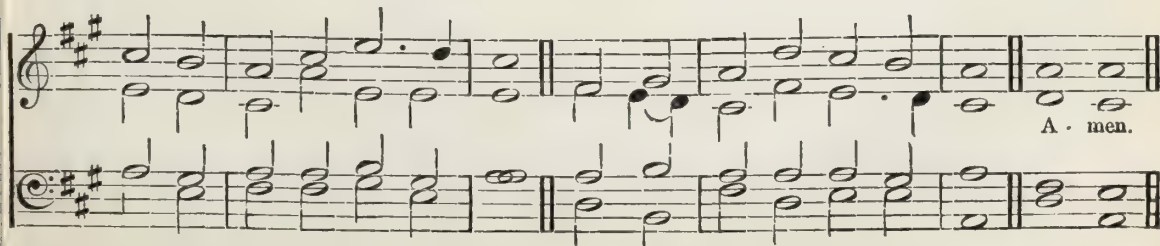
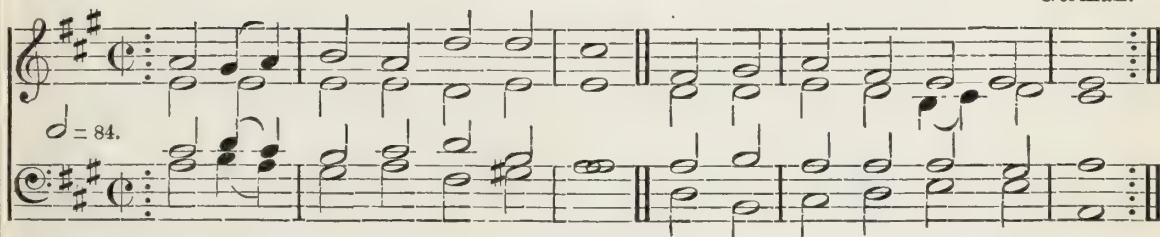
p 2 We are taught to love the Lord,
We are taught to read His word,
We are taught the way to heaven:
f Praise for all to God be given.
Hark! while children's voices sing
Loud hosannas to our King.

cres. 3 Parents, teachers, old and young,
All unite to swell the song:
Higher and yet higher rise,
Till hosannas reach the skies.
ff Hark! while children's voices sing
Loud hosannas to our King. Amen.

189.

DIX. 7.7.7.7.7.

German.

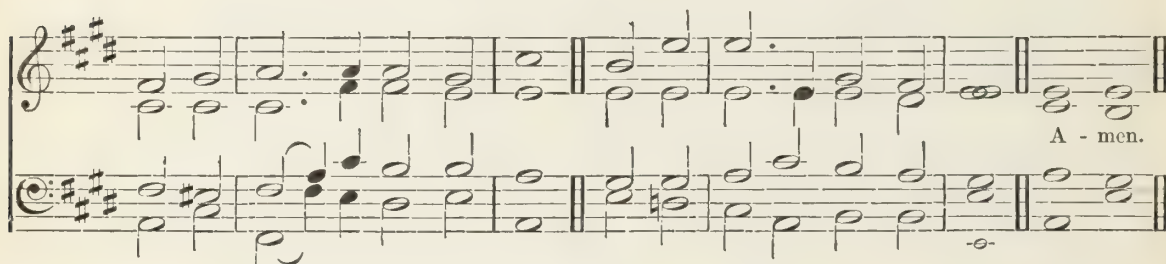
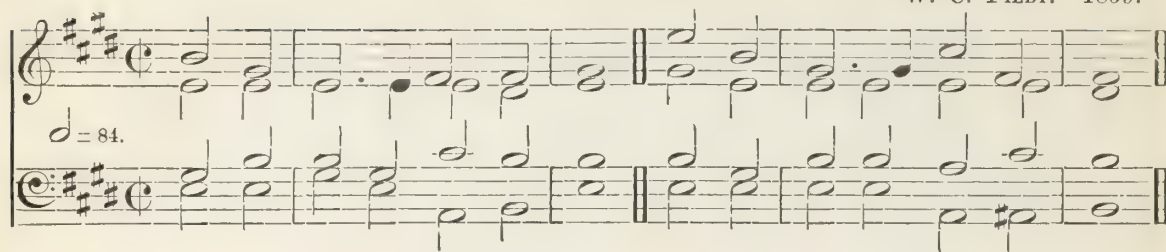


Schools and School Festivals.

190.

MALTA. 7's.

W. C. FILBY. 1859.



190.

"Give glory to the Lord."—ISAIAH xl. 12.

f 1 **G**LORY to the Father give,
God in whom we move and live :
p Children's prayers He deigns to hear,
f Children's songs delight His ear.

mf 2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King ;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

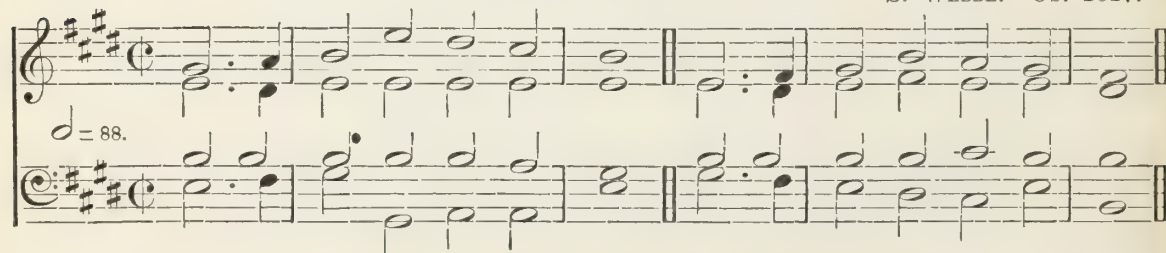
mf 3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
p Be this day a Pentecost ;
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

f 4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessed Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that "God is love." Amen.

191.

INNOCENTS. 7's.

S. WEBBE. Ob. 1817.

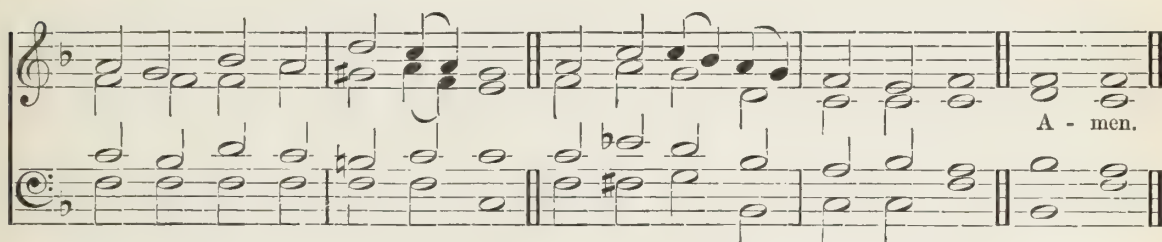
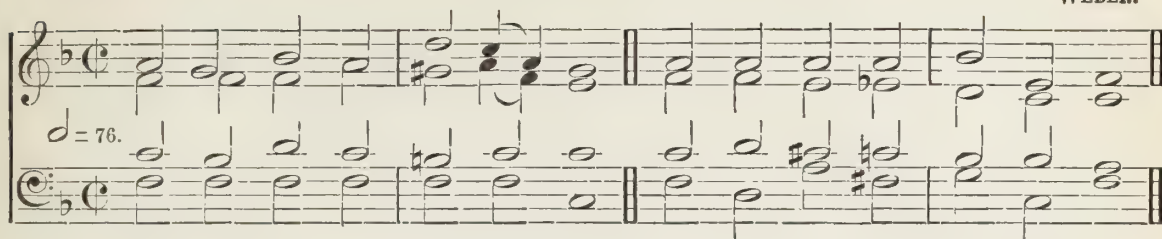


Schools and School Festivals.

192.

SILOAM. 7's.

WEBER.



191. "Samuel ministered before the Lord, being a child."—1 SAM. ii. 18.

mf 1 **L**ORD, this day Thy children meet
In Thy courts with willing feet :
Unto Thee this day they raise
Grateful hearts in hymns of praise.

f 2 Not alone the day of rest
With Thy worship shall be blest ;
In our pleasure and our glee,

dim. Lord, we would remember Thee.

p 3 Help us unto Thee to pray,
Hallowing our happy day ;
From Thy presence thus to win
Hearts all pure and free from sin.

mf 4 All our pleasures here below,
Saviour, from Thy mercy flow :
But, if earth has joys like this,
What shall be our heavenly bliss !

p 5 Make, O Lord, our childhood shine
With all lowly grace, like Thine :
cres. Then through all eternity
We shall live in heaven with Thee.

Amen.

192. "Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus."—PHIL. ii. 5.

mp 1 **L**AMB of God, I look to Thee,
Thou shalt my example be ;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
Thou wert once a little child.

dim. 2 Fain I would be as Thou art :
Give me Thy obedient heart,
Meek and lowly may I be,
Thou art all humility.

p 3 Let me above all fulfil
God, my heavenly Father's will :
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

cres. 4 Thou didst live to God alone ;
Thou didst never seek Thine own ;
f Him to love, and Him to please,
This was all Thy happiness.

p 5 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy precious hands I am :
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.

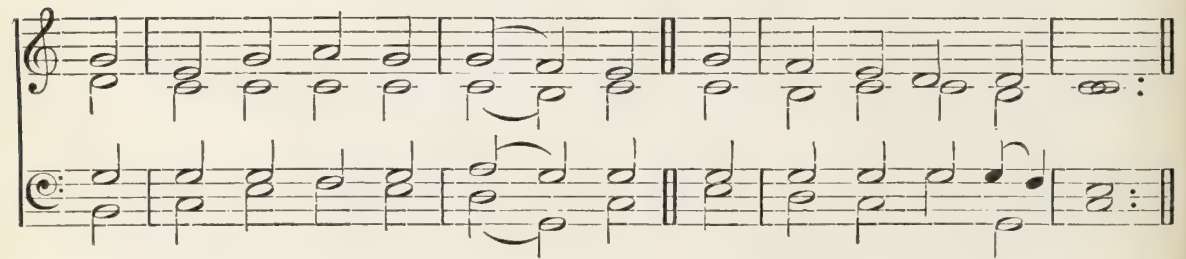
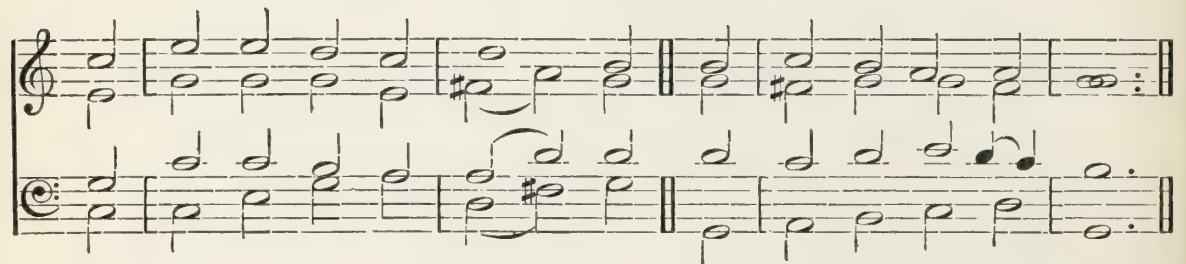
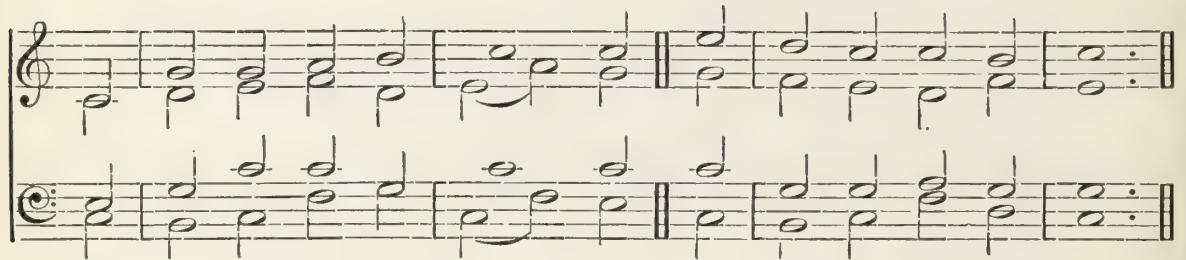
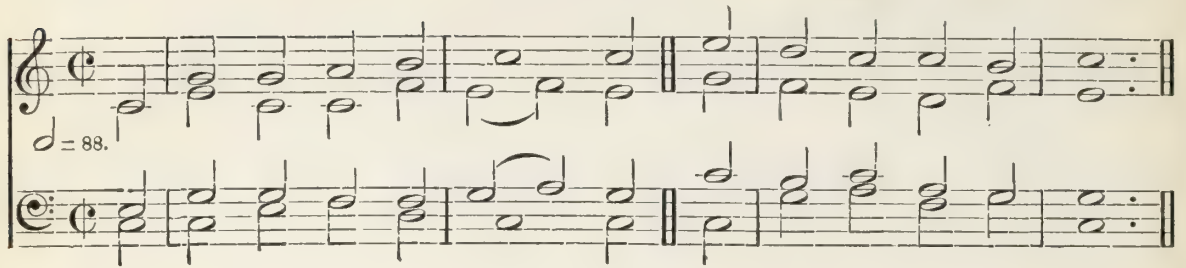
f 6 Jesu, praise to Thee be given,
With the Father high in heaven.
Holy Spirit, praise to Thee,
Now and through eternity. Amen.

Schools and School Festivals.

193.

ST. THEODULPH. D. 7.6.

MELCHIOR TESCHNOR. 1613.



Schools and School Festivals.

194.

MANNHEIM. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

German.

The musical score for 'Hosanna to the Son of David.' is written for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The tempo is marked '♩ = 80'. The music consists of a series of chords and single notes, primarily using the notes G, A, B, and C. The piece concludes with the text 'A - men.' written above the final notes.

193. "Hosanna to the Son of David."—MATT.
xxi. 15.

- f* 1 **W**HEN (His salvation bringing)
To Sion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
"Hosanna" to His name.
cres. Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
Well pleased to hear their song.
f "Hosanna to Jesus" they sung.
- p* 2 Jesus the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
f Though now as King He reigneth
On Sion's heavenly hill.
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
cres. And cry aloud "Hosanna"
To David's royal Son.
ff "Hosanna to Jesus" we'll sing.
- mp* 3 Oh should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well hosannas raise.
cres. Nor will we only render
The tribute of our words,
But while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.
f "Hosanna to Jesus our King."
Amen.

194. "He shall feed His flock like a shepherd."—
Is. xl. 11.

- p* 1 **G**RACIOUS Saviour, gentle Shepherd,
Little ones are dear to Thee;
Gathered with Thine arms, and carried
In Thy bosom may they be
cres. Safely kept, divinely tended,
From all want and danger free.
- mp* 2 Watchful Shepherd, never leave them
From Thy fold to go astray,
By Thy look of love directed,
May they walk the narrow way;
cres. Thus direct them, and protect them,
dim. Lest they fall an easy prey.
- p* 3 Cleanse their hearts from sinful folly
In the stream Thy love supplied,—
Mingled streams of blood and water
Flowing from Thy wounded side;
cres. And to heavenly pastures lead them,
Where Thine own still waters glide.
- mp* 4 Let Thy holy word instruct them:
Keep their spirits pure and bright;
Let Thy love and grace constrain them,
Still to walk as in Thy sight;
Take Thine easy yoke, and wear it.
They shall find Thy burden light.
- mf* 5 Taught to lisp the holy praises,
Which on earth Thy children sing,
cres. Both with lips and hearts unfeigned
May they their thank-offerings bring;
f Then with all the saints in glory
Join to praise their Lord and King. Amen.

Schools and School Festivals.

195.

FERRIER. 7's.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

195.

"Suffer little children to come unto me."—MATT. xix. 14.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> 1 JESUS calls to us to-day,
 <i>f, mp</i> Hark! His accents seem to say:
 <i>p</i> "Little children, suffer ye
 Now in love to come to Me."
 <i>mp</i> 2 "Guard my lambs from cruel foes;
 Dangers all their steps oppose;
 Lead them now in early youth
 In the paths of heavenly truth."
 <i>p, cres.</i> 3 Saviour, may we hear Thy call;
 Thou didst love, and die for all;</p> | <p>Thou didst leave Thy Throne on high,
 E'en for children here to die.
 <i>p</i> 4 Loving Saviour, grant that we
 May grow daily more like Thee,
 And may ever ready prove,
 Those to help, whom Thou dost love.
 <i>f</i> 5 Jesu, praise to Thee be given,
 With the Father high in heaven.
 Holy Spirit, praise to Thee,
 Now and through eternity. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

196.

EMMANUEL. L.M.

BRAUN. 1675.

196. "Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man."—LUKE ii. 52.

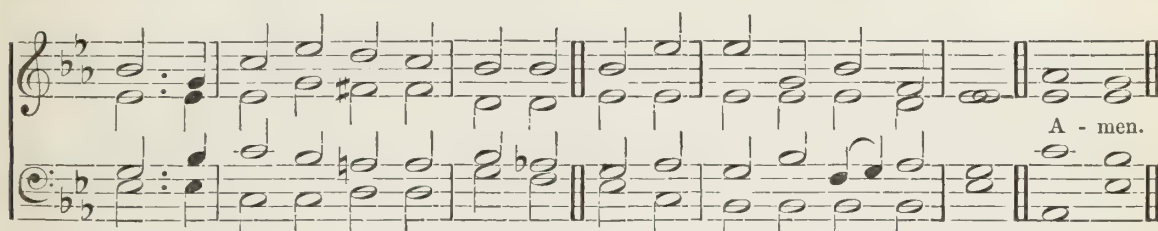
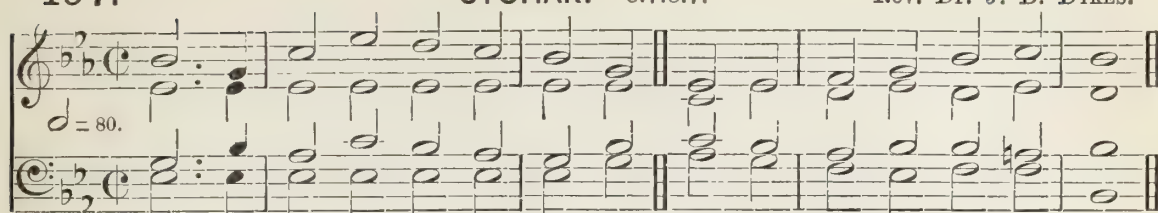
- | | |
|---|--|
| <p><i>p</i> 1 O HOLY Lord, content to dwell
 In a poor home, a lowly Child,
 In meek obedience noting well
 Each bidding of Thy mother mild;
 <i>mp</i> 2 Lead every child that bears Thy name
 <i>cres.</i> To walk in Thy pure upright way,
 <i>dim.</i> To dread the touch of sin and shame,
 And humbly, like Thyself, obey.
 <i>pp</i> 3 Oh let not this world's scorching glow
 Thy Spirit's quickening dew efface,</p> | <p>Nor blast of sin too rudely blow,
 And quench the trembling flame of grace.
 <i>p</i> 4 Gather Thy lambs within Thine arm,
 And gently in Thy bosom bear;
 <i>cres.</i> Keep them, O Lord, from hurt and harm,
 <i>dim.</i> And bid them rest for ever there.
 <i>mf</i> 5 So shall they, waiting here below,
 Like Thee, their Lord, a little span,
 In wisdom and in stature grow,
 And favour with both God and man. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

Schools and School Festivals.

197.

SYCHAR. 8.7.8.7.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



197.

"He took them up in His arms and blessed them."—MARK x. 16.

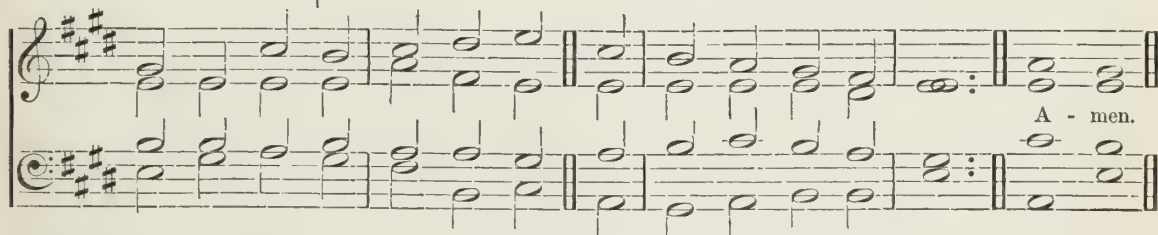
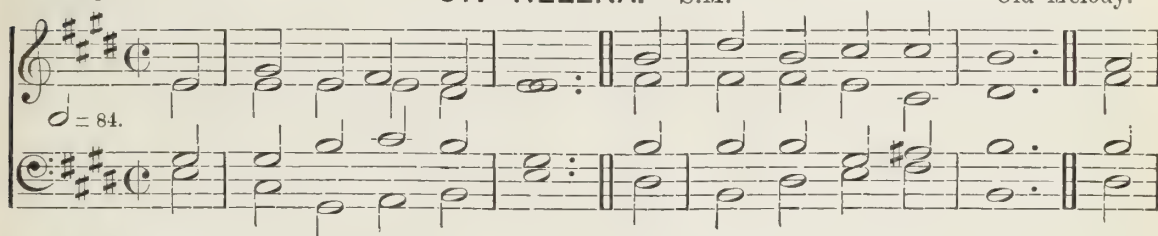
- mf* 1 SAVIOUR, who Thy flock art feeding,
With the shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share.
- mp* 2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There we know, Thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.
- p* 3 Never (from Thy pasture roving)
Let them be the lion's prey;

- Let Thy tenderness so loving
Keep them all life's dangerous way.
- cres.* 4 Then within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.
- f* 5 Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour,
Praise to God the Father be,
Praise to God the Holy Spirit,
Now, and through eternity. Amen.

198.

ST. HELENA. S.M.

Old Melody.



198.

"Thou shalt not delay to offer the first of Thy ripe fruits."—Ex. xxii. 29.

- mf* 1 FAIR waved the golden corn
In Canaan's pleasant land,
When full of joy some shining morn,
Went forth the reaper-band.
- ff* 2 To God so good and great
Their cheerful thanks they pour,
Then carry to His temple-gate
The choicest of their store.
- mf* 3 For thus the holy word,
Spoken by Moses, ran:
"The first ripe ears are for the Lord,
The rest He gives to man."

- mp* 4 Like Israel, Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live
We may Thy children be.
- p* 5 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.
- cres.* 6 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve Thy church below,
And join Thy saints in heaven. Amen.

Schools and School Festivals.

199, 201.

HOLY CROSS. C.M.

MENDELSSOHN.

199.

"The Lord giveth wisdom."—PROV. xii. 5.

p 1 **A**Lmighty God, in humble prayer
To Thee our hearts we lift,
Do Thou our waiting souls prepare
For Thy most needful gift.

cres. 2 We ask not golden streams of wealth
Along our path to flow ;

f We ask not undecaying health,
Nor length of years below.

mf 3 We ask not honours which an hour
May bring and take away :
We ask not pleasure, pomp, and power,
Lest we should go astray.

p 4 We ask for wisdom :—Lord, impart
The knowledge how to live :
A wise and understanding heart
To all before Thee give. Amen.

200.

ST. TIMOTHY. 7's.

W. WOODWARD.

200.

"Thou art the Guide of my youth."—JER. iii. 6.

f 1 **G**OD of mercy, throned on high,
Listen from Thy lofty seat,
p Hear, oh hear our feeble cry !
Guide, oh guide our wandering feet !

mp 2 Young and erring travellers, we
All our dangers do not know ;
Scarcely fear the stormy sea,
Hardly feel the tempest blow.

pp 3 Jesus, lover of the young,
Cleanse us with Thy blood divine,
Ere the tide of sin grow strong,
Save us ; make us, keep us Thine.

cres. 4 Let us ever hear Thy voice,
Ask Thy counsel every day ;
f Saints and angels will rejoice,
If we walk in wisdom's way.

p 5 Saviour, give us faith ; and pour
cres. Hope and love on every soul ;
Hope, till time shall be no more !
p Love while endless ages roll !

f 6 Now in faith, in hope, in love,
We will join the Choirs above,
Praising with the heavenly host
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Schools and School Festivals.

201.

CHESALON. C.M.

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

201. "The children crying in the temple, and saying, Hosanna to the Son of David."—MATT. xxi. 15.

f 1 **H**OSANNA! raise the pealing hymn
To David's Son, and Lord,
With cherubim and seraphim
Exalt th' Incarnate Word.

mp 2 Hosanna! Lord, our feeble tongue
No lofty strains can raise,
But Thou wilt not despise the young
Who feebly sing Thy praise.

f 5 O Saviour, if redeemed by Thee
Thy Temple we behold.
Thy praises through eternity
We'll sing to harps of gold. Amen.

mf 3 Hosanna! Master, may we bring
Our offerings to Thy throne:
Not gold, nor myrrh, nor mortal thing,
But hearts to be Thine own.

f, mp 4 Hosanna! once Thy gracious ear
Approved a youthful throng,
Be gracious now, and deign to hear
Our humble, grateful song.

202.

SABBATH. L.M.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

202. "The Son of Man is Lord also of the Sabbath."—MARK. ii. 28.

f 1 **L**ORD of the Sabbath! hear the praise
Which we Thy children love to raise,
Who meet together on Thy day,
To read and learn, to praise and pray.

mf 2 Lord of the Sabbath! who hast blest
This, Thine own day, above the rest,
Send down Thy Spirit from above,
To fill our hearts with peace and love.

mp 3 Lord of the Sabbath! let Thy day
Be never spent in work or play;

But, by Thy grace, our hearts incline
To keep this day as wholly Thine.

cres. 4 Lord of the Sabbath! soon Thy day
Of rest, on earth will pass away;
p Oh grant us, in Thy rest above,
A Sabbath of eternal love.

f 5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

Schools and School Festivals.

203.

MOUNT OF OLIVES. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

S. WEBBE. Ob. 1817.

♩ = 80.

A - men.

203.

"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd."—Is. xl. 11.

mp 1 SAVIOUR, like a Shepherd lead us,
Guard us with Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
Us for Thy blest fold prepare:
p, cres. Blessed Jesus!
f Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
p 2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way;
Help Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
p, cres. Blessed Jesus!
dim. Hear Thy children when they pray.

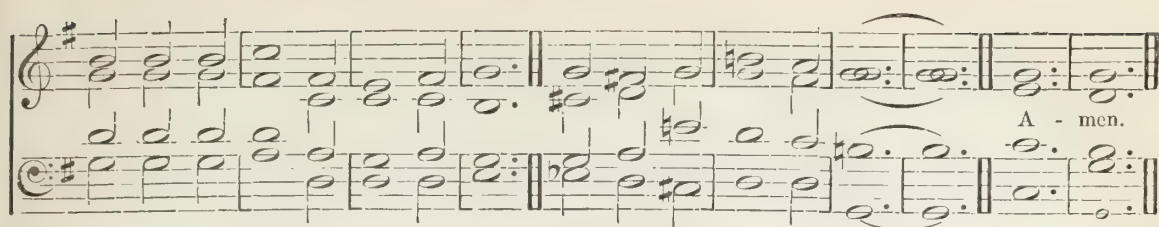
mp 3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and simple though we be;
cres. Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse and power to free:
p, f Blessed Jesus!
dim. Let us early turn to Thee.
cres. 4 Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thyself our bosoms fill:
f Blessed Jesus!
cres., dim. Thou hast loved us, love me still. Amen,

204.

ILFRACOMBE. C.M.

♩ = 104.

Schools and School Festivals.



204. "Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man."—LUKE ii. 52.

mf 1 **T**HE Lord, who once our weakness knew,
Born in this vale of tears,
In wisdom as in stature grew,
In favour as in years.

mp 2 And as He bare our humble lot,
Mankind from sin to free,
In mercy said, "Forbid them not,
Let children come to Me."

p 3 May we, O Lord, betimes obey
The call Thy grace has given,
And still pursue the narrow way
That leads our steps to heaven.

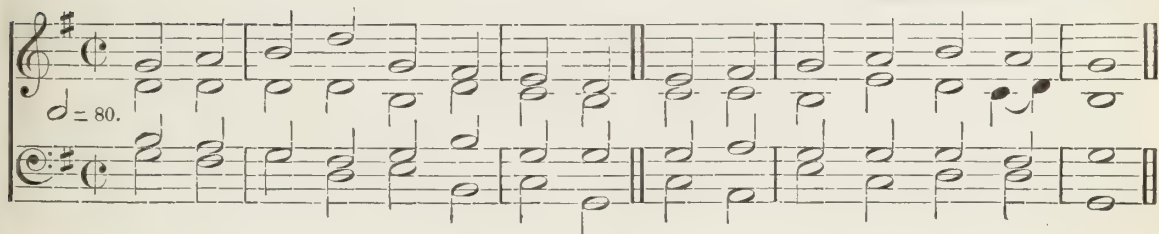
mf 4 Though angels round Thy throne on high
Their hymns of triumph raise,
Thou hearest when to Thee we cry,
Thou wilt not scorn our praise.

p 5 Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
f Who with the Father ever art,
And Holy Spirit One. Amen.

205.

GODESBERG. 8.7.8.7.

HEINRICH ALBERT. 1644.



205. "Come, ye children, hearken unto me, I will teach you the fear of the Lord."—Ps. xxxiv. 11.

p 1 **Y**OUTHFUL days are passing o'er us,
Childhood's years will soon be gone;
Cares and sorrows lie before us,
Hidden dangers, snares unknown.

mp 2 Oh! may He, who meek and lowly
Visited this world below,
Make us His, and make us holy,
Guard and guide us, where we go.

mf 3 Hark! it is the Saviour calling,
"Come, ye children, come to Me."
mp Jesus, keep our feet from falling,
Teach us all to follow Thee.

p 4 Soon we part; it may be, never,
Never here to meet again;
cres. May we meet in heaven for ever,
And the crown eternal gain.

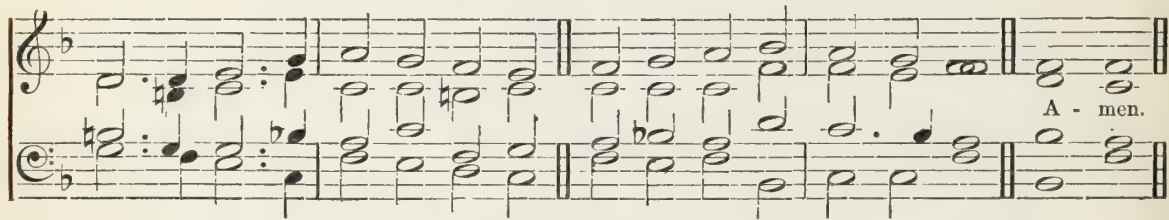
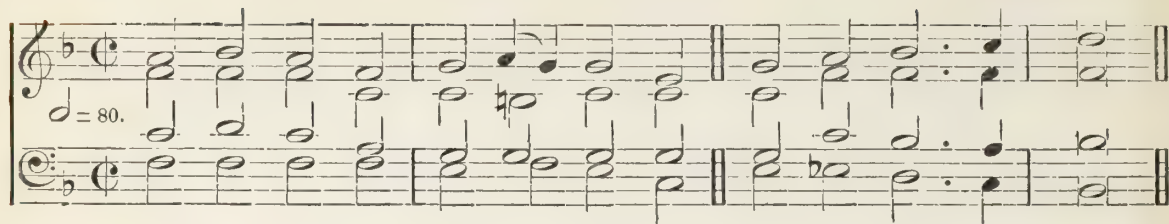
f 5 Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour,
Praise to God the Father be,
Praise to God the Holy Spirit,
Now, and through eternity. Amen.

Choir Festivals.

206.

CHERUBIM. 8.5.8.5.8.7.

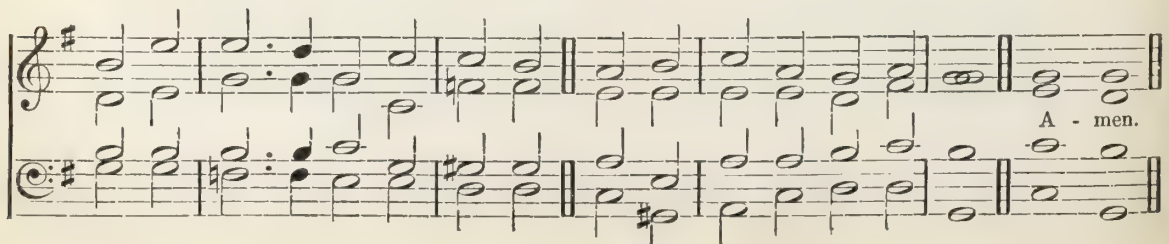
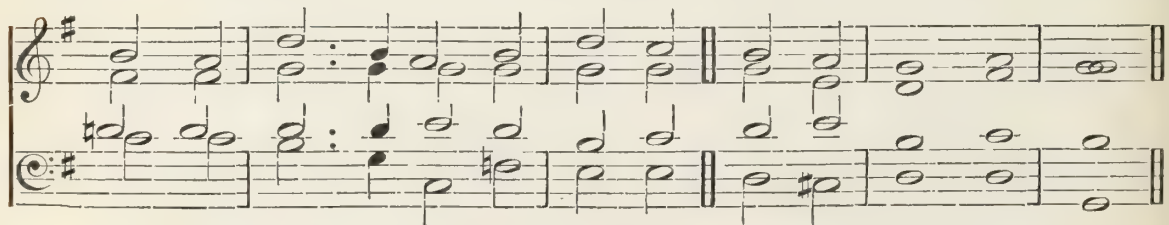
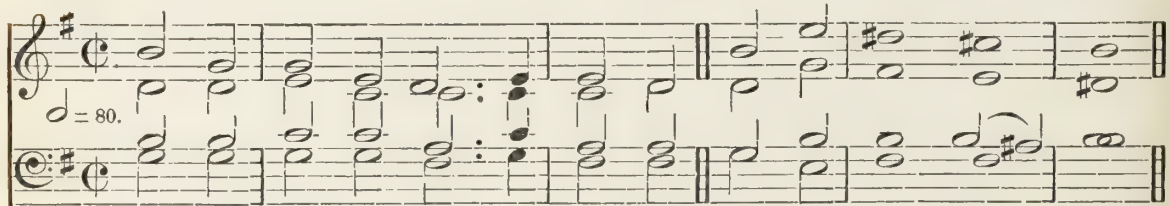
LORD B. CECIL.



SERAPHIM. 8.5.8.5.8.7.

2ND TUNE.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.

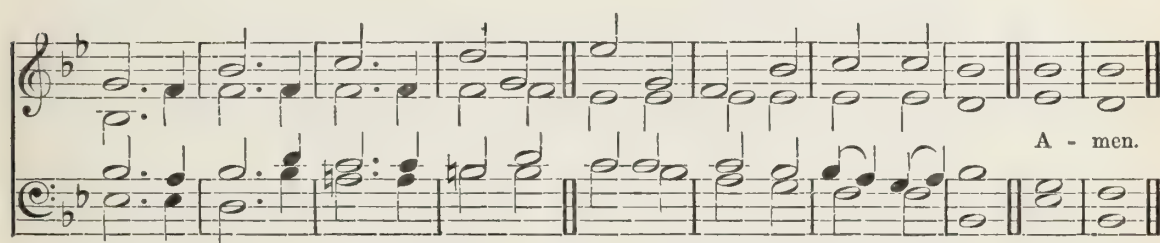
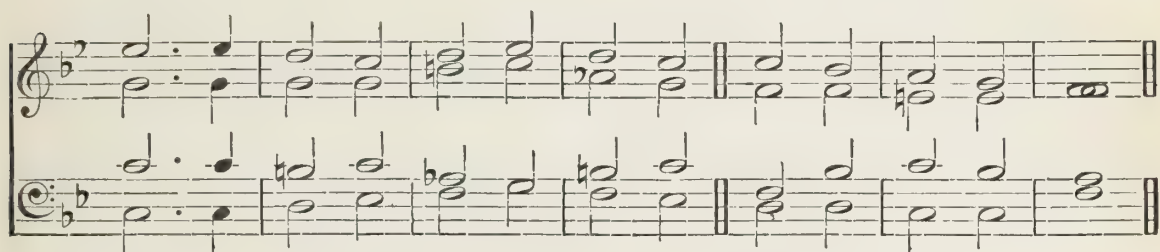
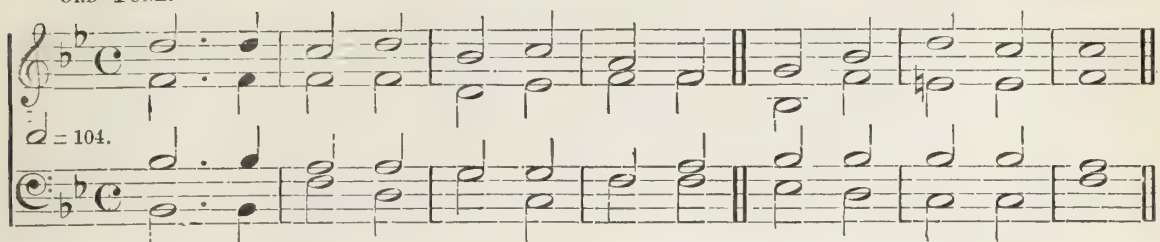


Choir Festivals.

CANTUS CŒLESTIS. 85.8.5.8.7.

3RD TUNE.

Rev. Dr. L. G. HAYNE.



206. "Thou hast created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are and were created."—REV. iv. 11.

mf 1 **A**NGEL voices ever singing
Round Thy throne of light,
Angel harps for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night ;
cres. We would join with them to bless Thee,
And confess Thee,
f Lord of might !

mf 2 Thou, who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
p Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man ?
Can we feel that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us ?
f Yea ! we can !

f 3 Lord ! we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine,
Thou didst ears, and hands, and voices, } *a*
For Thy praise combine :
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
Didst design.

p 4 In Thy House, great God, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee,
And for Thine acceptance proffer
All unworthily.
cres. Hearts, and minds, and hands, and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

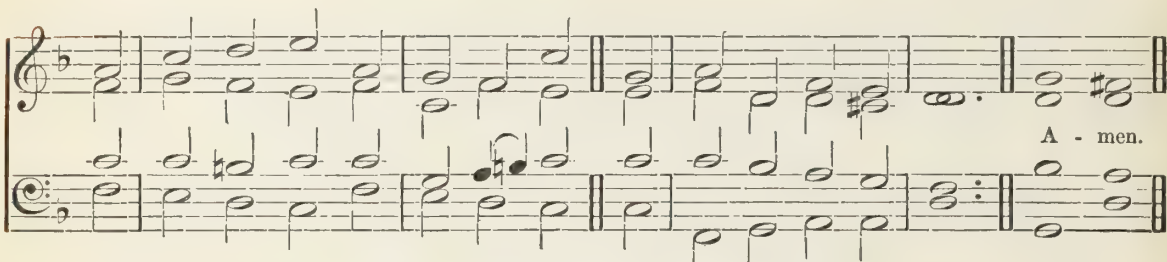
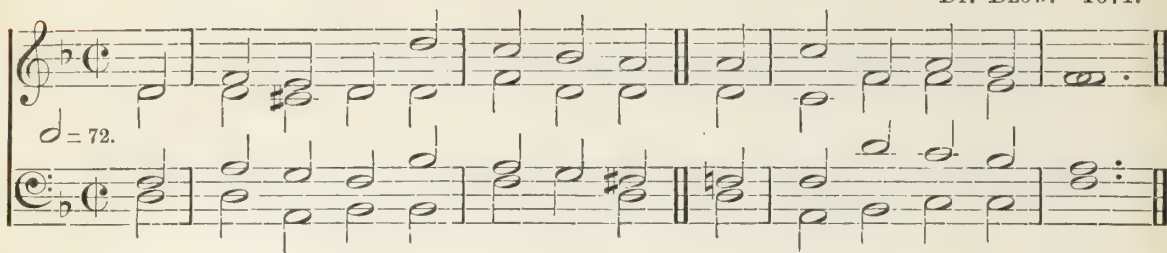
ff 5 Honour, Glory, Might, and Merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity !
Of the best that Thou hast given,
Earth and heaven
Render Thee ! Amen.

Days of Humiliation.

207.

ST. MARY. C.M.

Dr. BLOW. 1671.



207. "To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses; though we have rebelled against Him."—DAN. ix. 9.

p 1 **A**LMIGHTY Lord, before Thy throne,
Thy mourning people bend:
cres. 'Tis on Thy pardoning grace alone
dim. Our prostrate hopes depend.

mp 2 Dark judgments from Thy heavy hand
Thy dreadful power display;
cres. Yet mercy spares our guilty land,
And still we live to pray.

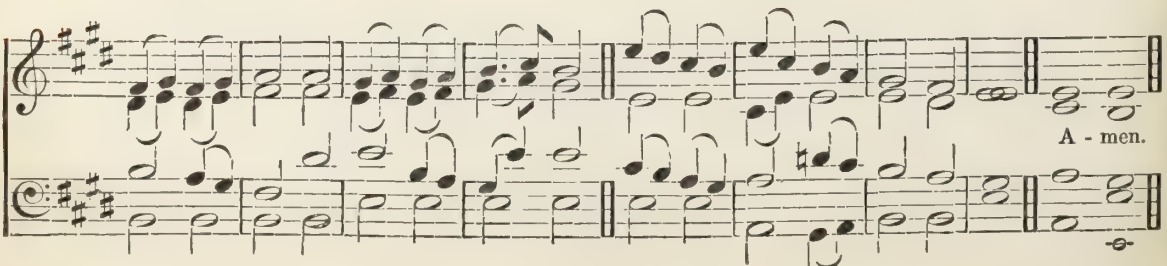
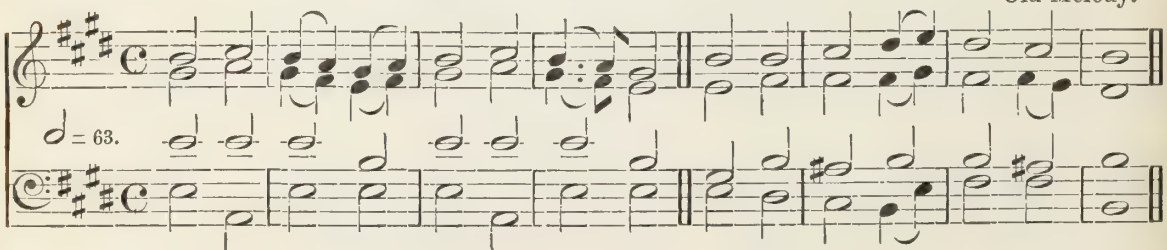
pp 3 Oh turn us, turn us, mighty Lord!
Convert us by Thy grace!
Then shall our hearts obey Thy word,
And humbly seek Thy face.

cres. 4 Then, should we sometime be afraid,
We shall not sink in fear,
f Secure of never-failing aid,
If Thou, our God, be near. Amen.

208.

SICILIAN MARINERS. 8.7.8.7.

Old Melody.

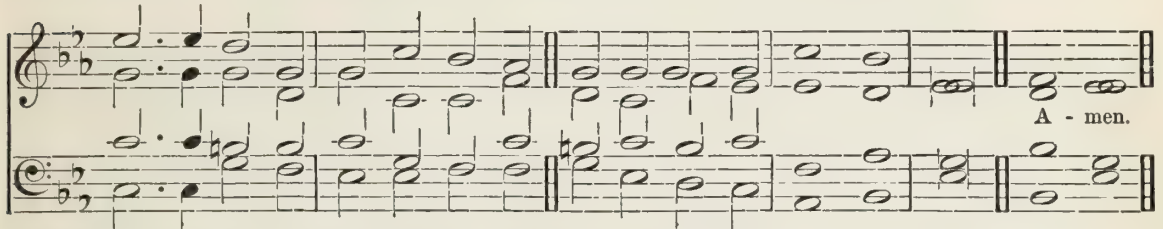
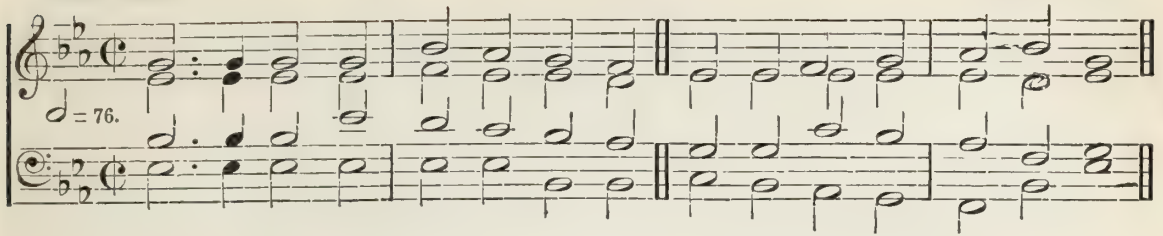


Days of Humiliation.

LOWTON. 8.7.8.7.

2ND TUNE.

ALBERT LOWE.



208. "O Lord, hear—O Lord, forgive—O Lord, hearken and do."—DAN. ix. 19.

- f* 1 **D**READ Jehovah, God of nations,
From Thy temple in the skies
p Hear Thy people's supplications,
Now for their deliverance rise.
- pp* 2 Lo! with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at Thy feet we bend;
Hear us fasting, praying, mourning,
Hear us, spare us, and defend.
- mp* 3 Though our sins, our hearts confounding,
Long and loud for vengeance call,
cres. Thou hast mercy more abounding,
Jesu's blood can cleanse from all.
- p* 4 Let that love veil our transgression,
Let that blood our guilt efface;
mf Save Thy people from oppression,
Save from spoil Thy holy place. Amen.

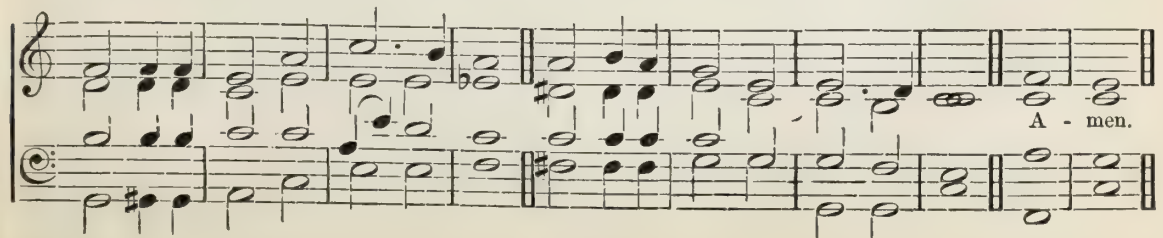
209. "O my God, incline Thine ear, and hear."—DAN. ix. 18.

- mp* 1 **G**OD of our life, to Thee we call,
Afflicted at Thy feet we fall:
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail.
- cres.* 2 Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where shall we lodge our sad complaint?
Where but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the friendless and the poor?
- p* 3 Did ever sinner plead with Thee, }
And Thou refuse his lowly plea? } β
Does not Thy word still pledged remain, } α
That none shall seek Thy face in vain. }
- pp* 4 Then hear, O Lord, our humble cry,
And bend on us Thy pitying eye;
To Thee their prayer Thy people make;
Hear us for our Redeemer's sake. Amen.

209.

WEARMOUTH. L.M.

J. MORLAND.



Days of Humiliation.

210.

PASSION. D.C.M.

J. S. BACH.

210.

"O Lord, correct me, but with judgment; not in Thine anger."—JER. x. 24.

mf 1 GREAT King of nations, hear our prayer,
While at Thy feet we fall,
And humbly, with united cry,
To Thee for mercy call;
p The guilt is ours, the grace is Thine,
Oh turn us not away,
But hear us from Thy lofty throne,
And help us when we pray.

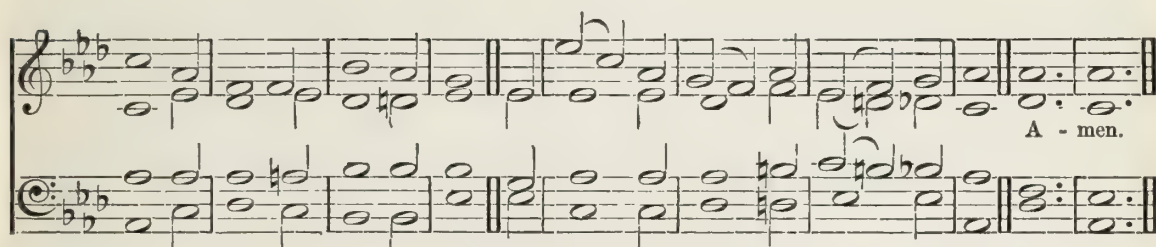
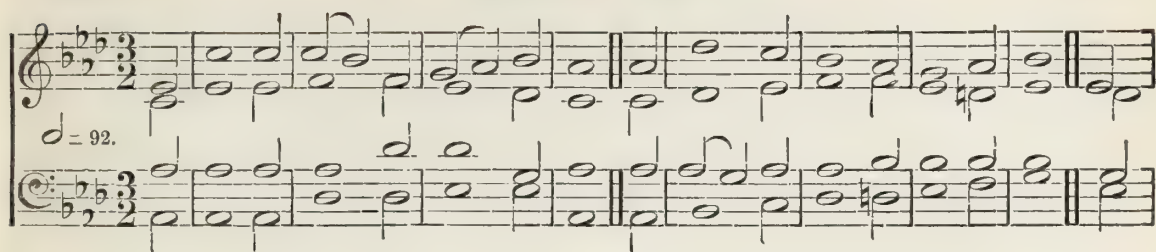
mf 2 Our fathers' sins were manifold,
p And ours no less we own,
cres. Yet wondrously from age to age
Thy goodness hath been shown:
When dangers, like a stormy sea,
Beset our country round,
f To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried,
And help in Thee was found.

p 3 With one consent we meekly bow
Beneath Thy chastening hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet,
Mourn with our mourning land;
cres. With pitying eye behold our need,
As thus we lift our prayer,
pp "Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord,
Then let Thy mercy spare." Amen.

In Time of War.

211.

GIDEON. L.M.



211.

"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."—Ps. xxix. 11.

f 1 **O** GOD of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to
cease;
f, pp Give peace, O God, give peace again.

mf 2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told,
p Remember not our sin's dark stain,
f, pp Give peace, O God, give peace again.

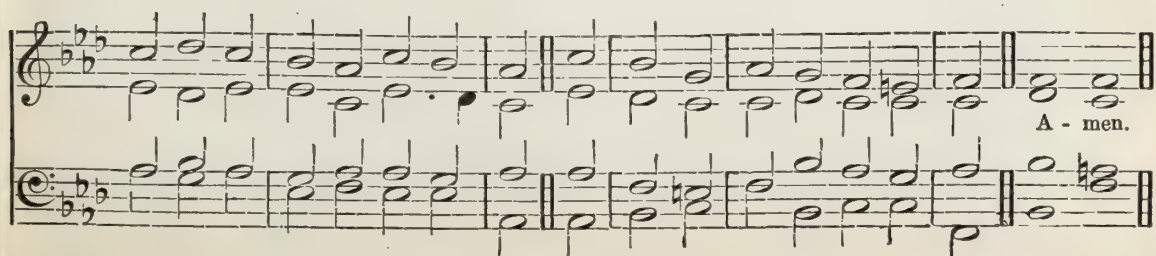
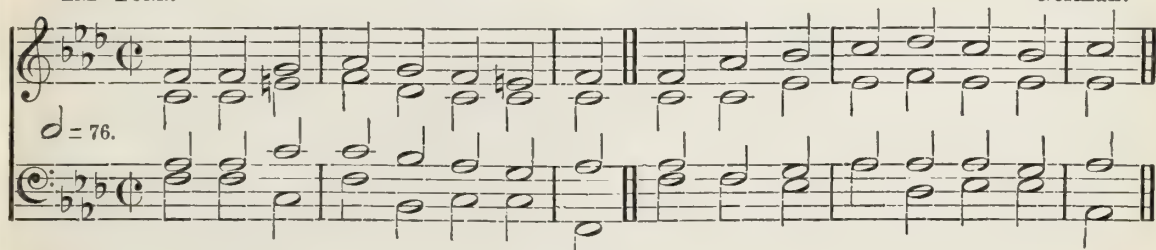
cres. 3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain,
f, pp Give peace, O God, give peace again.

f 4 Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
Oh bind us in that heavenly chain,
cres., dim. Give peace, O God, give peace again.
Amen.

2ND TUNE.

COLOGNE. L.M.

German.



Days of Humiliation.

212.

AUGSBURG. D. 8.7.

German.

WHEN DISEASE PREVAILS AMONGST THE CATTLE.

212. "And should not I spare Nineveh, that great city, * * * wherein also are much cattle."—
JONAH iv. 11.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> 1 ALL Creation groans and travails ;
 <i>p</i> God of mercy, hear its groan ;
 <i>f</i> For of man and all Creation
 Thou alike art Lord alone.</p> <p><i>p</i> 2 Pity then Thy guiltless creatures,
 Who, with us, our sufferings share ;
 For our sins it is, they perish :
 Let them profit by our prayer.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 3 But with deeper, tenderer pity
 Call to mind, O Son of God,
 Those in Thine own image fashioned ; <i>β</i>
 Ransomed with Thy precious Blood.</p> <p><i>f</i> 4 Hear us for Thy suffering people,
 Hear us for the helpless poor,
 For the widow, and the orphan,
 Spare their basket, and their store.</p> | <p><i>pp</i> 5 Cast Thine eye of love and mercy,
 On the misery of our land ;
 Say to the destroying angel,
 <i>f</i> "'Tis enough ; stay now thine hand." } <i>a</i></p> <p><i>cres.</i> 6 So may we receive that blessing,
 Which Thy Holy word repeats :
 That our sheep may bring forth thousands,
 And ten thousands in our streets ;</p> <p><i>mf</i> 7 That our oxen strong to labour,
 May not know nor fear decay ;
 That there be no more complaining,
 And the Plague may pass away.</p> <p><i>f</i> 8 And at last to all Thy servants,
 When earth's troubles shall be o'er,
 <i>p</i> God of mercy ! give a portion
 With Thyself for evermore. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

Days of Thanksgiving.

213.

MANNHEIM. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

German.

213.

"And ye shall be my people, and I will be your God."—JER. xxx. 22.

- f* 1 **L**ORD of life, and light and glory,
 Countless have Thy mercies been!
 Thankful now we come before Thee,
 Still for help on Thee we lean;
p For our country we implore Thee,
cres. Bless Thy people, bless our Queen!
- f* 2 Bringing each their heart's oblation,
 Thee we praise for blessings past;
 Low or lofty be our station,
 All our care on Thee we cast:
 Strength of this most favoured nation,
 May Thy mercies ever last.
- mf* 3 When our sons are old and hoary:
 Looking back on what has been,
 May they tell the same glad story,
 Of the blessings, they have seen!
p, cres. Lord of life, and light, and glory,
dim. Guard Thy Church and save the Queen!
- mf* 4 So by every generation
 May Thy Name be magnified;
 This be found a "holy nation,"
 God our hope, and God our guide,
f God the people's adoration,
 God for ever at our side. Amen.

Days of Thanksgiving.

214.

WITTENBERG. P.M.

J. CRÜGER. 1649.

214. "O clap your hands together, all ye people; O sing unto God with the voice of melody."—
Ps. xlvii. 1.

f 1 NOW thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

p 2 Oh may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
f With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
dim. And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

ff 3 All praise and thanks to God,
The Father now be given,
The Son and Him Who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
To one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Days of Thanksgiving.

215.

WARTBURG. P.M.

(Ein Feste Berg, ist unser Gott.)

MARTIN LUTHER. 1521.

215.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits."—Ps. ciii. 2.

ff 1 **R**EJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose Arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name:
For He is God alone,
Who hath His mercy shown;
Let all His saints adore Him!

p 2 When in distress to Him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining; }^{*β*}
Oh, trust in Him, whate'er betide, }^{*α*}
His love is all-sustaining;
f Triumphant songs of praise
To Him our hearts shall raise,
Now every voice shall say,
"O praise our God away;"
Let all His saints adore Him!

ff 3 Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose Arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name;
For He is God alone,
Who hath His mercy shown;
Let all His saints adore Him! Amen.

Days of Thanksgiving.

215.

2ND TUNE.

TRIUMPH. P.M.

LORD B. CECIL.

215.

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits."—Ps. ciii. 2.

ff 1 **R**EJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose Arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name:
For He is God alone,
Who hath His mercy shown;
Let all His saints adore Him!

p 2 When in distress to Him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining; } *β*
Oh, trust in Him, whate'er betide, } *a*
His love is all-sustaining;
f Triumphant songs of praise
To Him our hearts shall raise,
Now every voice shall say,
"O praise our God alway;
Let all His saints adore Him!"

ff 3 Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose Arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name:
For He is God alone,
Who hath His mercy shown;
Let all His saints adore Him! Amen.

Harvest.

216.

ST. THEODULPH. D. 7.6.

MELCHIOR TESCHNOR. 1613.

216. "Thou openest Thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing."—Ps. cxlv. 16.

mf 1 **A**NOTHER year is ended
Since last we broke the soil,
And sent forth, hope-attended,
The sower to his toil.
p We went our way forgetful
Of all Thou, Lord, hadst done;
We murmur'd, and were fretful,
f Thou sent'st Thy rain and sun.
mf 2 The months came onward creeping,
Through hours of light and shade,
And Thou, whilst we were sleeping,
Didst watch the tender blade. } *β*
f To mirth is changed our weeping;
With hearts of joy we come,
To Him who blest our reaping,
We keep our Harvest-Home.

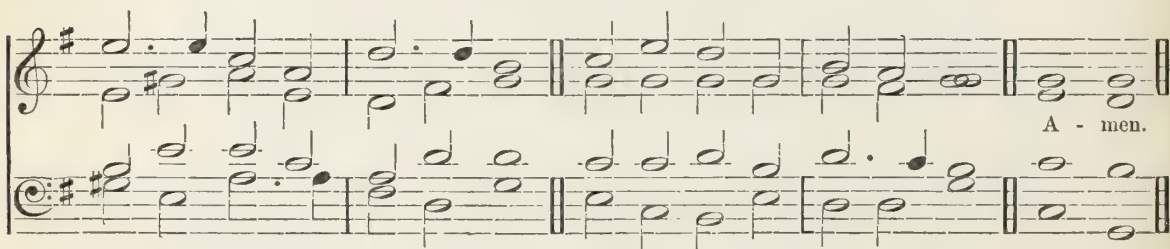
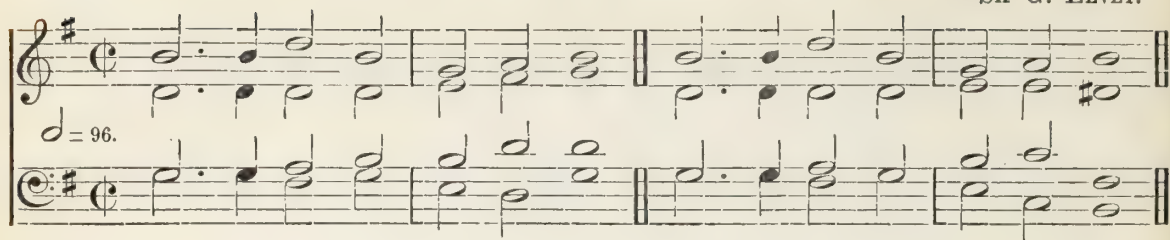
p 3 O Father, let this blessing
Not pass unheeded by:
To Thee, such love expressing, } *a*
Let us by love reply.
cres. Not with our lips alone, Lord,
Would we Thy name adore;
We'd make Thy will our own, Lord,
We'd serve Thee more and more.
mf 4 The Son of Man is sowing,
In every heart His seed:
p Grant, Lord, that it be growing
To bring forth fruit indeed.
cres. And then, in Christ victorious—
Our sins through Him forgiven—
f We'll keep in Triumph glorious,
Our Harvest-Home in Heaven. Amen.

Harvest.

217.

ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL. D. 7's.

Sir G. ELVEY.



217.

"Thou shalt keep the feast of harvest."—Exod. xxiii. 16.

f 1 COME, ye thankful people, come,
 Raise the song of Harvest-Home!
 All is safely gathered in,
 Ere the winter storms begin:
cres. God our Maker doth provide
 For our wants to be supplied:—
ff Come to God's own temple, come,
 Raise the song of Harvest-Home!

p 2 We ourselves are God's own field,
 Fruit unto His praise to yield;
 Wheat and tares together sown,
 Unto joy our sorrow grown: } *β*
cres. First the blade and then the ear,
 Then the full corn shall appear:
 Grant, O harvest Lord, that we
 Wholesome grain and pure may be.

mp 3 For the Lord our God shall come,
 And shall take His harvest home;
 From His kingdom in that day
 All offences purge away: } *α*
pp Give His angels charge at last
 In the fire the tares to cast;
cres. But the fruitful ears to store
 In His garner evermore.

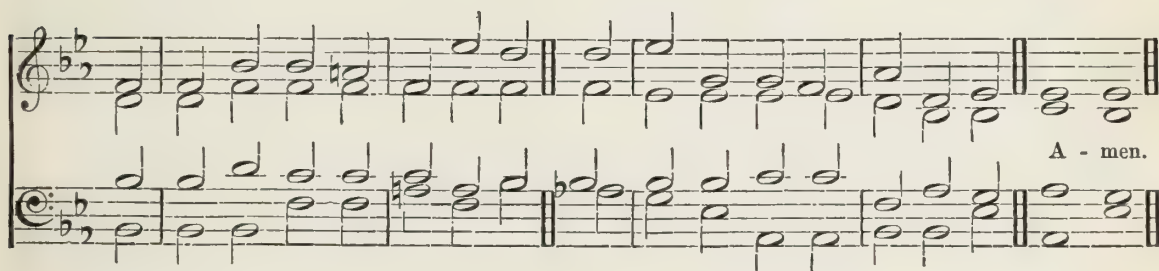
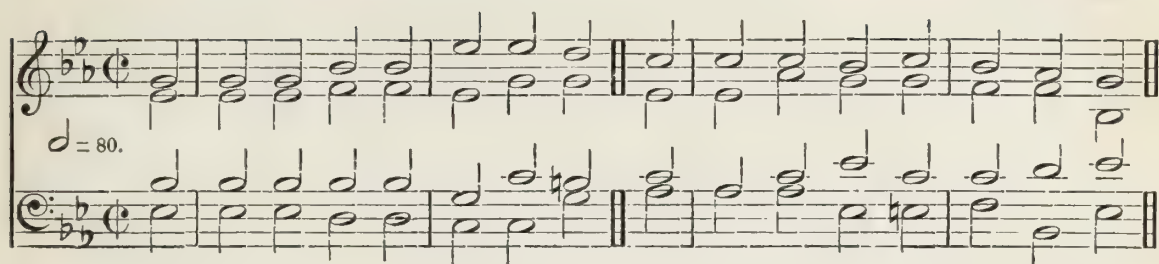
f 4 Then, thou Church, triumphant come,
 Raise the song of Harvest-Home!
p All are safely gathered in,
 Free from sorrow, free from sin!
cres. There, for ever purified,
 In God's garner to abide:
ff Come, ten thousand angels, come,
 Raise the glorious Harvest-Home! Amen.

Harvest.

218.

ST. THOMAS. L.M.

R. B. WALL.



218.

"He hath filled the hungry with good things."—LUKE i. 53.

mf 1 GREAT God, as seasons disappear,
And changes mark the rolling year;
As time with rapid pinions flies;
p May every season make us wise.

mf 2 The harvest months have o'er us rolled,
And filled our fields with waving gold;
Our tables spread, our garner's stored,
cres. Now rise! our hearts, to praise the Lord!

p 3 The solemn harvest comes apace!
The closing day of life and grace,
Around our souls, in that dread hour,
Let not the gathering tempest lower.

cres. 4 Prepare us, Lord, by grace divine,
Like stars in heaven to rise and shine;
f Then shall our happy souls above
Reap the full harvest of Thy love. Amen.

Harvest.

219.

ST. WERBURGH. 888888.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

219.

"He reserveth unto us the appointed weeks of the harvest."—JER. v. 24.

- f* 1 **L**ORD of the Harvest, once again
We thank Thee for the ripened grain,
For crops safe carried, sent to cheer
Thy servants through another year.
p For all sweet holy thoughts supplied
cres. By seed-time and by harvest-tide.
- mf* 2 The bare dry grain in Autumn sown,
Its robe of vernal green puts on,
Glad from its wintry grave it springs,
Fresh garnished by the King of kings:
p So, Lord, to those that sleep in Thee,
f Shall new and glorious bodies be.
- p* 3 Nor vainly of Thy Word we ask
A lesson from the reaper's task:
cres. So shall Thine Angels issue forth;

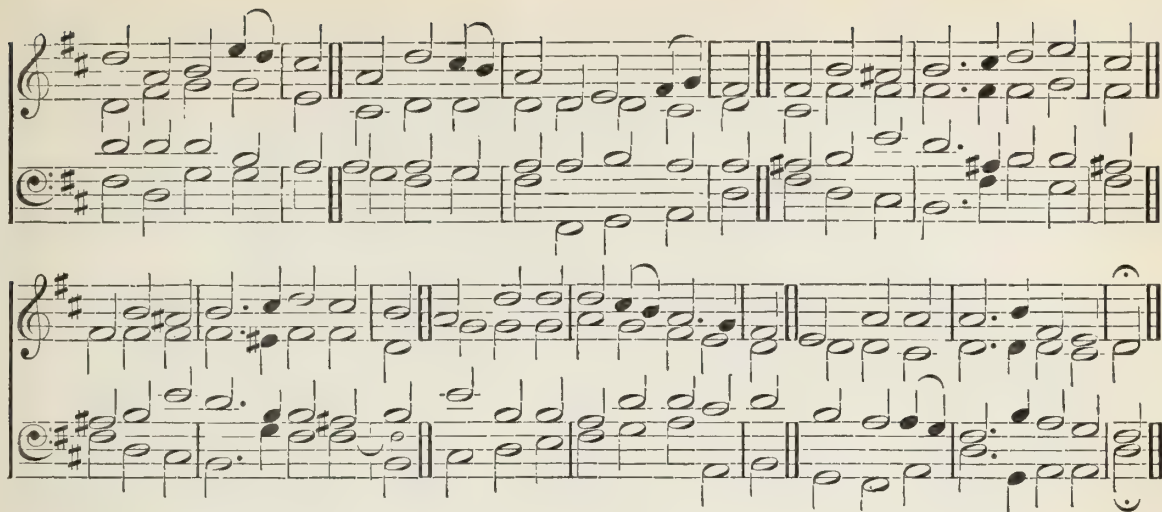
- p, cres.* The tares be burnt; the just of earth,
f To wind and storm exposed no more,
Be gathered to their Father's store.
- p* 4 Daily, O Lord, our prayers be said,
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread;
cres. But not alone our bodies feed,
Supply our fainting spirits' need:
pp O Bread of Life, from day to day,
cres. Be Thou our Comfort, Food, and Stay!
- ff* 5 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honour, praise, and glory given,
By all in earth and all in heaven,
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

220.

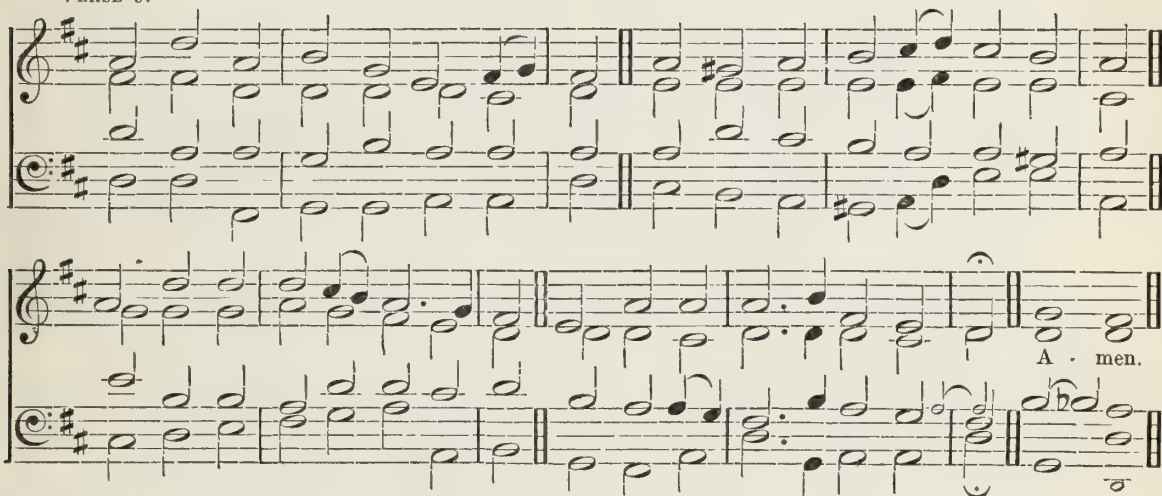
LAMMAS. D.L.M.

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1874.

Harvest.



VERSE 9.



220.

"They joy before Thee according to the joy in harvest."—ISA. ix. 3.

- f* 1 OUR hearts and voices let us raise
In songs of thankfulness and praise,
Our Heavenly Father's love to bless,
Who crowns the year with fruitfulness.
- mf* 2 Cheered by Thy sun and fostering rain
The valleys wave with golden grain,
The corn-fields teem with ripened shocks,
The stalls with herds, the folds with flocks.
- p* 3 For what Thy bounteous hand imparts,
Give us the grace of thankful hearts,
cres. Hearts which their thankfulness may prove
f By hymns of praise, and gifts of love.
- p* 4 O Thou, that art the Harvest's Lord,
Send forth the Sowers of Thy Word;
And may we speed them on the wings
Of prayers and cheerful offerings.

- cres.* 5 May distant climes Thy word receive,
Land after land, till all believe,
And bear the fruit that never dies,
Till Earth shall bloom like Paradise. } *a*
- dim.* 6 Shine on us with Thy glorious face,
Refresh us with Thy gifts of grace,
The gifts which by the Holy Ghost
Were shed from Heaven at Pentecost.
- mp* 7 Oh may we like a fruitful field
To Thee a rich abundance yield:
And, as the fields with harvests wave
Rise from the furrows of the grave. } *β*
- cres.* 8 So, when Thy Angel-reapers come,
And Thou shalt keep Thy Harvest-Home,
f We in Thy barn may garnered be,
Thy heavenly barn, eternally.

f 9 Praise to our God and Father give,
The source of love in whom we live;
Praise to the Son and Spirit be,
One only God, and Persons Three. Amen.

Harvest.

221.

KNYVETON. 7's.

Mrs. HARLAND.

221. "Who giveth food to all flesh : for His mercy endureth for ever."—Ps. cxxxvi. 25.

f 1 **P**RAISE, O praise our God and King !
Hymns of adoration sing :
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf 2 Praise Him that He made the Sun
Day by day his course to run ;
f For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

p 3 And the silver Moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light ;
f For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf 4 Praise Him that He gave the rain }
To mature the swelling grain ; }
f For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

cres. 5 And hath bid the fruitful field,
Crops of precious increase yield ; }
ff For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

f 6 Praise Him for our Harvest-store, }
He hath filled the Garner-floor ; }
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mp 7 And for richer food than this, }
Pledge of everlasting bliss ; }
f For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

ff 8 Glory to our Bounteous King !
Glory let creation sing !
Glory to the Father, Son,
And Blest Spirit, Three in One. Amen.

GLAUCHA. 7's.

2ND TUNE.

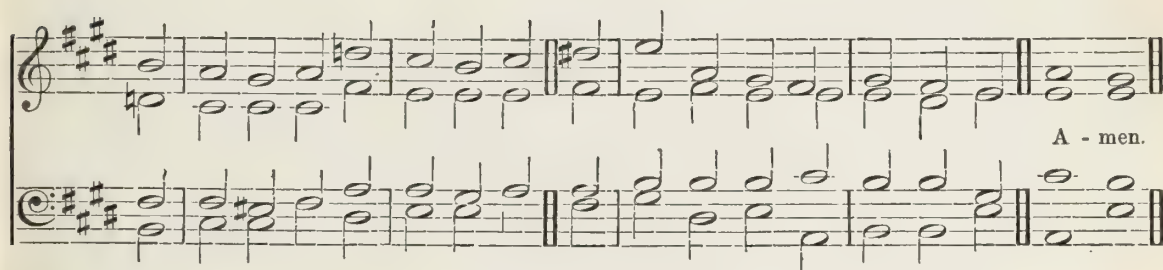
STRATTNER. 1691.

Harvest.

222.

THANKSGIVING. L.M.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



222.

"The harvest is the end of the world."—MATT. xiii. 39.

f 1 **T**HE Lord of Harvest, let us sing,
To Him our grateful offering bring;
At this glad time let all rejoice
Before the Lord with thankful voice.

mf 2 Oh, while we praise the Lord of Heaven,
May we mark well the lesson given;
Of holy fruits may we be found,
In plenteous increase to abound.

p 3 And may we ripen for that day,
When Christ shall bear His wheat away;
When He shall send His angels forth,
To reap the harvest of the earth.

mf 4 When to His garner He shall bring
(While angels Alleluias sing)
cres., p The chosen seed, may we be blest,
dim. And gathered to eternal rest.

f 5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Amen.

Harbest.

223.

CASSELL. 77.77.77.

German.

WHEN THE HARVEST IS UNFAVOURABLE.

223.

"Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?"—GEN. xviii. 25.

mp 1 **L** ORD, we bend before Thy throne,
What Thou dost is right, we own.
Though our harvest scanty be,
Yet to those who follow Thee,
All for good shall still combine;
We are blest, if we are Thine.

f 2 On Thy bounty, Lord, we live;
Thanks and praise to Thee we give.
It is not alone on bread
That Thy children, Lord, are fed;
Countless blessings daily prove
That Thou doest all in love.

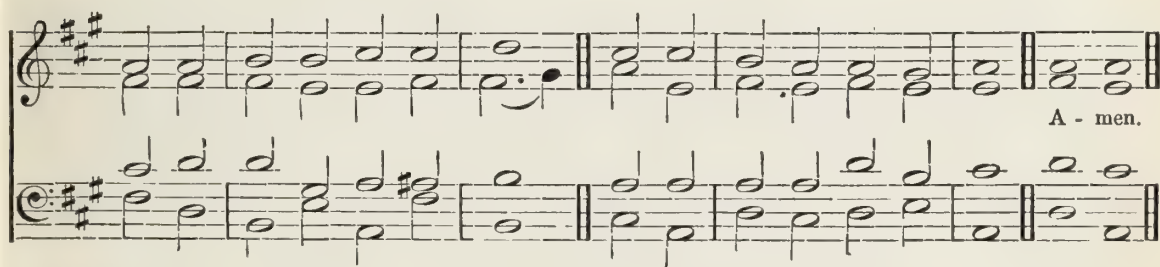
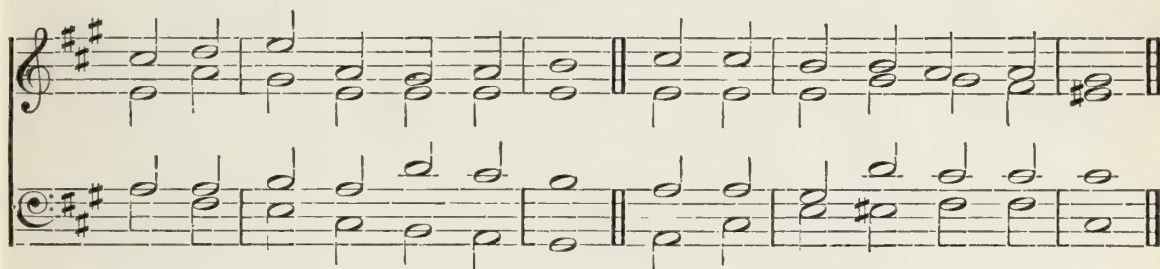
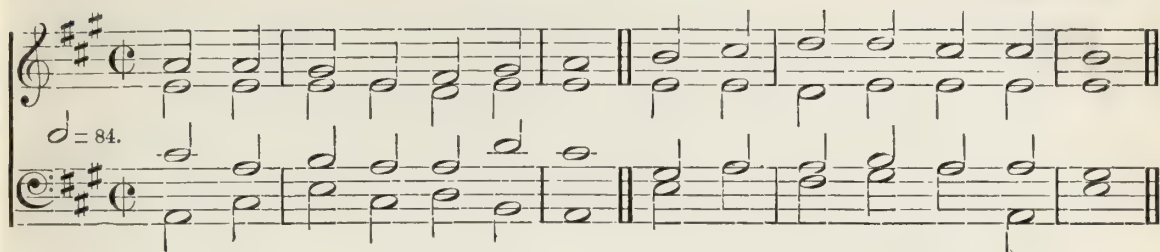
p 3 Lord, to us Thy grace impart;
Sow the seed in every heart.
May we never fruitless be,
But bear holy lives to Thee;
cres. And, when Thy great harvest's past,
In Thy garner rest at last. Amen.

Harvest.

224.

ZURICH. 77.77.77.

J. SCHOP. 1641.



224.

"He hath done all things well."—MARK vii. 37.

p 1 **W**HAT our Father does is well;
Blessèd truth His children tell!
Though He send, for plenty, want,
Though the harvest-store be scant,
cres. Yet we rest upon His love,
Seeking better things above.

mp 2 What our Father does is well;
Shall the wilful heart rebel?
If a blessing He withhold
In the field, or in the fold,
cres. Is it not Himself to be
All our store eternally?

pp 3 What our Father does is well;
Though He sadden hill and dell,
f Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His Word supplies. } *β*
dim. He has called us sons of God,
Can we murmur at His rod?

p 4 What our Father does is well;
May the thought within us dwell;
Though nor milk nor honey flow } *α*
cres. In our barren Canaan now,
God can save us in our need,
God can bless us, God can feed.

f 5 Therefore, unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise
cres. To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
ff Honour, might, and glory be,
Now, and through eternity. Amen.

Friendly Societies, &c.

225.

FRANCONIA. S.M.

German. 1720.

225. "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."—GAL. vi. 2.

f 1 OH praise our God to-day!
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

mf 2 His Arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts } *β*
Each other's load to share.

mp 3 Oh happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe } *a*
By deeds of holy love.

p 4 Lord, may it be our choice
This blessed rule to keep,
f "Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep."

p 5 God of the widow, hear!
Our work of mercy bless;
cres. God of the fatherless, be near,
And grant us good success. Amen.

226.

ST. FAITH. L.M.

No. 30. Merton Tune Book.

Friendly Societies and Church Consecration.

227.

ORIEL. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

M. HAYDN. Ob. 1806.

226. "Laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come."—
1 TIM. vi. 19.

mp 1 **T**HIS day, in this Thy holy place,
We come to seek Thy heavenly grace,
That this, and all our works, may be
Begun, and ended, Lord, in Thee.

mf 2 We strive by prudence to provide
For ills that here may us betide:
For sickness, death, for age, for grief:
For these we seek to find relief.

p 3 In sickness and in sorrow, Lord,
Do Thou Thy gracious help afford,
And hear Thou, from Thy throne on high,
The widow's and the orphan's cry.

cres. 4 But may our care much farther go
Than all the ills we feel below,
Lord, teach our thoughts and hearts to rise
To Thy blest world beyond the skies.

mp 5 Help us, O Lord, for Jesus' sake,
A sure provision now to make;
cres. Through Him, against that awful day,
dim. When all things here shall pass away.
Amen.

FOUNDATION OR CONSECRATION OF A CHURCH.

227. "Other foundation can no man lay than
that is laid, which is Jesus Christ."—
1 COR. iii. 11.

f 1 **C**HRISt is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and corner-stone,
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

mf 2 To Thy temple, where we seek Thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, this day;
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy servants as they pray,
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

p 3 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,—
What they gain from Thee, for ever
With the Blessed to retain;
cres. And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

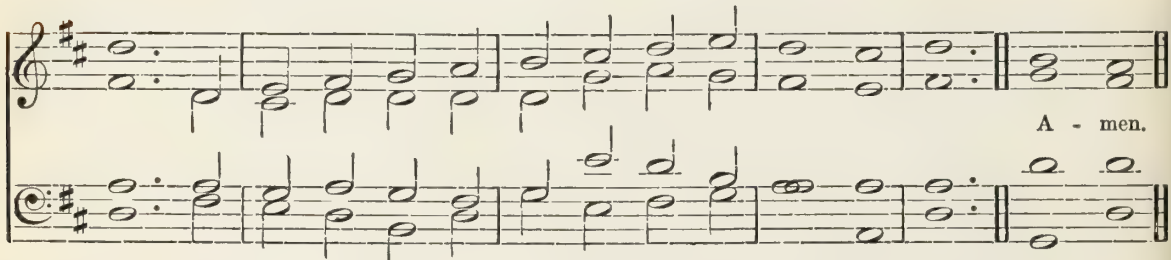
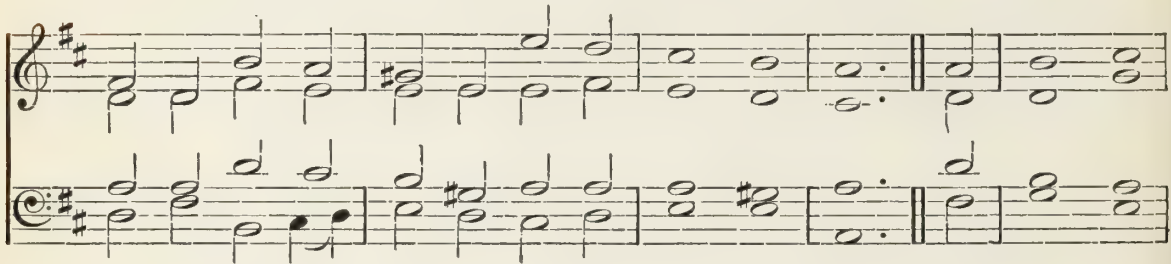
ff 4 Alleluia to the Father,
Alleluia to the Son,
Alleluia to the Spirit,
One in Three, and Three in One.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To our God all praise be done. Amen.

Foundation and Consecration of a Church.

228.

DARWALL. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Rev. J. DARWALL. 1770.



228. "Behold, I lay in Zion for a foundation a stone, a tried stone."—ISA. xxviii. 16.

f 1 CHRIST is our corner-stone,
On Him alone we build;
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled;
On His great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace,
And joys above.

ff 2 Oh then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious Name.

Foundation and Consecration of a Church.

p 3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh; } *a*
cres. In copious shower
On all who pray,
Each holy day
f Thy blessings pour.

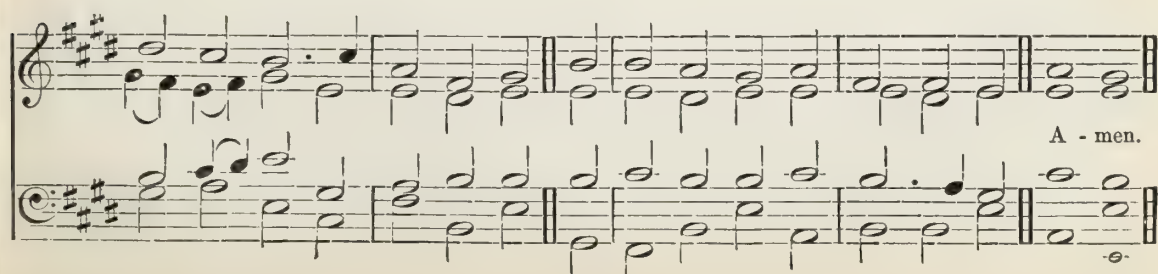
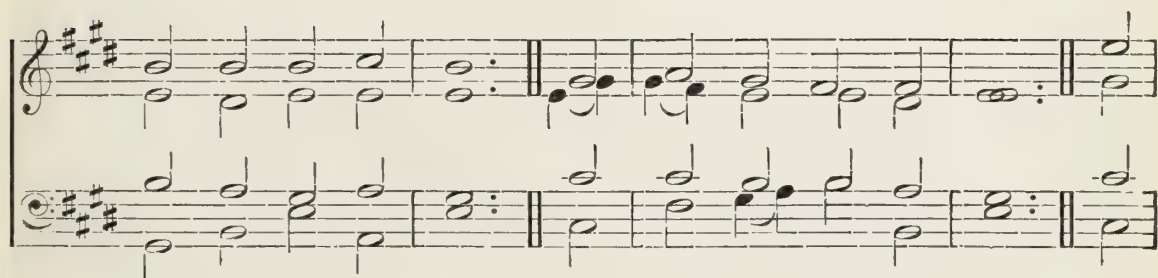
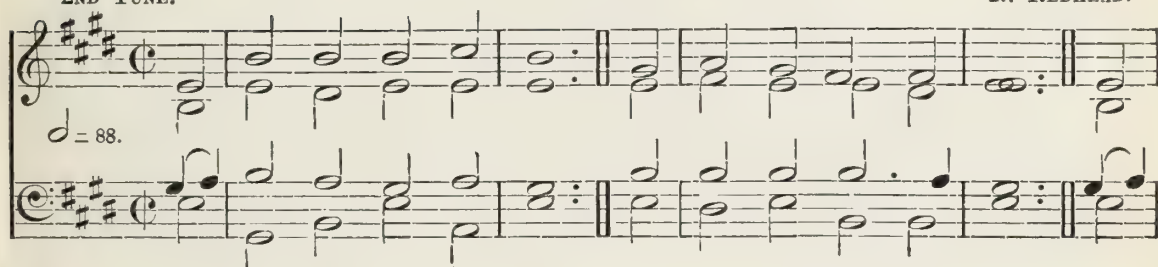
p 4 Here, grant us from above,
The grace which we implore;
And may Thy grace and love } *β*
Be with us evermore;
cres. Until that day,
When all the blest,
To endless rest,
Are called away.

f 5 To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit of all grace,
Mysterious Three in One,
Be everlasting praise,
cres. And thanks and love,
And holy mirth,
ff From saints on earth
And hosts above. Amen.

ST. EBBE. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

2ND TUNE.

R. REDHEAD.

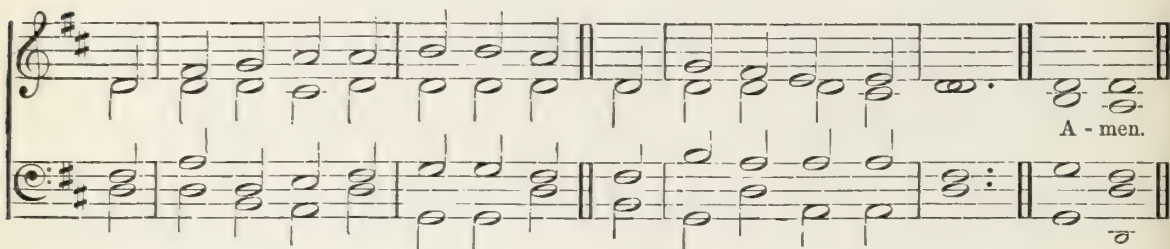
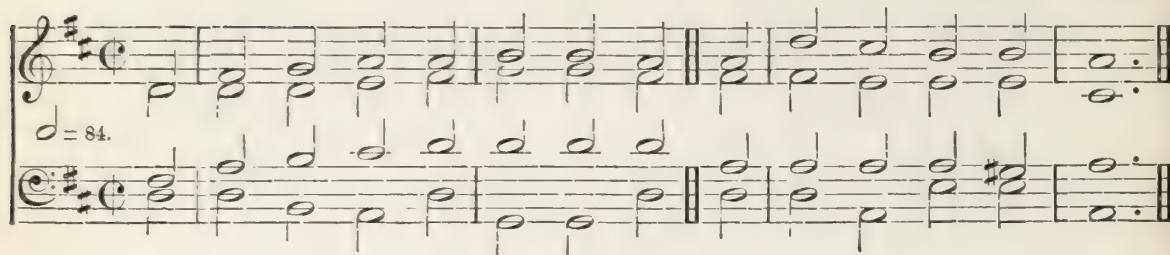


Foundation and Consecration of a Church.

229.

TALLIS' ORDINAL. C.M.

T. TALLIS. 1565.



229. "Where two or three are gathered together in my Name, there am I in the midst of them."—
MATT. xviii. 20.

mf 1 GREAT Shepherd of Thy people, hear,
Thy presence now display;
As Thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

mp 2 Within these walls let holy peace
And love and concord dwell;
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

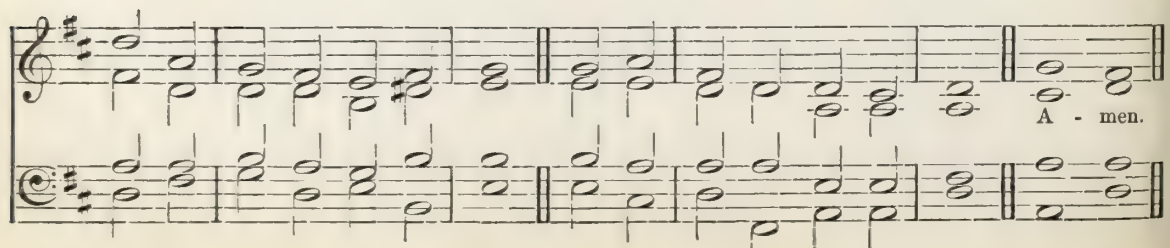
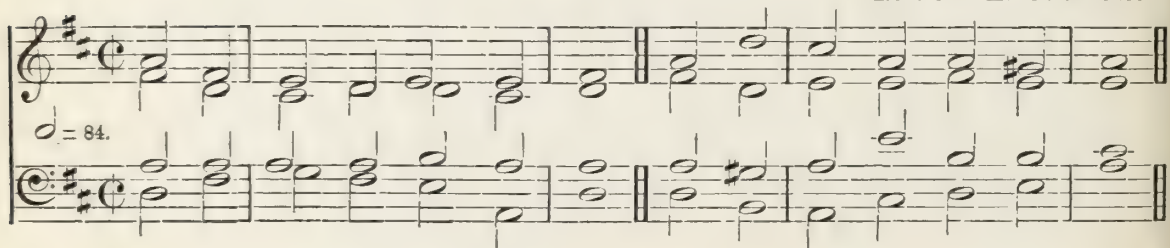
p 3 May we in faith receive Thy word,
In faith present our prayers,
And in the presence of our Lord
Unbosom all our cares.

cres. 4 The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
The contrite heart bestow;
mf And shine upon us from on high,
That we in grace may grow. Amen.

230.

BUCKLAND. 7's.

Rev. Dr. L. G. HAYNE.

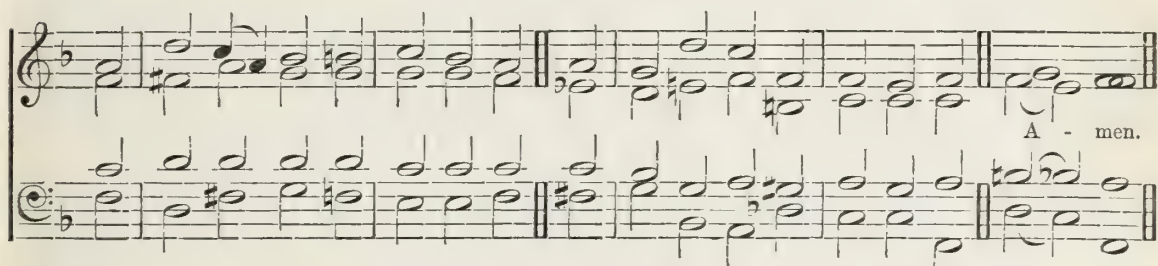
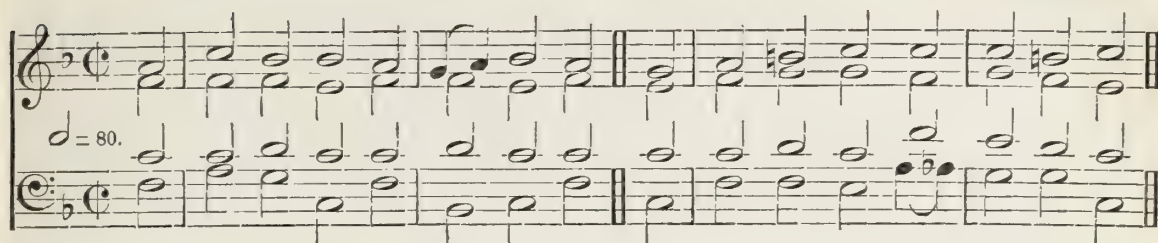


Foundation and Consecration of a Church.

231.

WALDECK. L.M.

S. H. FILBY.



230. "I have hallowed this house, which thou hast built, to put my Name there for ever."—1 KINGS ix. 3.

f 1 **L**ORD of Hosts! to Thee we raise
Here a house of prayer and praise.
p Lord! Thy people's hearts prepare
Here to meet for praise and prayer.

mp 2 Let the living here be fed
With Thy word, the heavenly bread,
cres. Here, in hope of glory blest,
dim. May the dead be laid to rest. } *a*

cres. 3 Here, to Thee, a temple stand
While the sea shall gird the land;
f Here, reveal Thy mercy sure,
While the sun and moon endure. } *b*

ff 4 Alleluia! earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply;
Alleluia! hence ascend
Prayer and praise, till time shall end.

f 5 Now in faith, in hope, and love,
We will join the choirs above,
Praising with the heavenly host
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

231. "That Thine eyes may be open toward this house night and day."—1 KINGS viii. 29.

mf 1 **T**HIS stone to Thee in faith we lay,
We build the temple, Lord, to Thee:
Thine eye be open night and day
To guard this house and sanctuary.

mf 2 Here, when Thy people seek Thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
pp Hear Thou in heaven Thy dwelling-place,
And when Thou hearest, oh forgive!

mp 3 Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessed Gospel of Thy Son,
cres. Still by the power of His great name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

mf 4 That glory never hence depart!
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix Thy throne.

f 5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

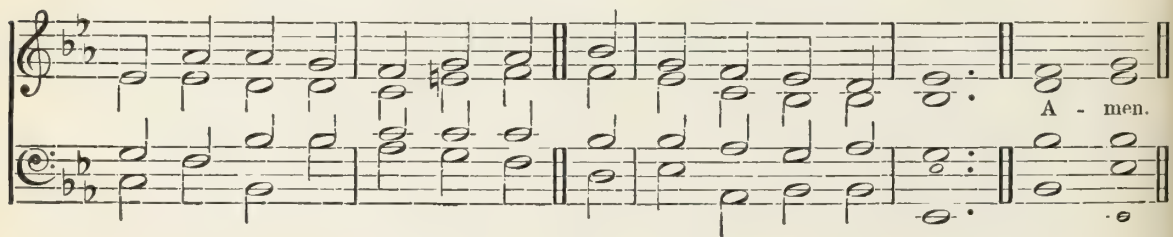
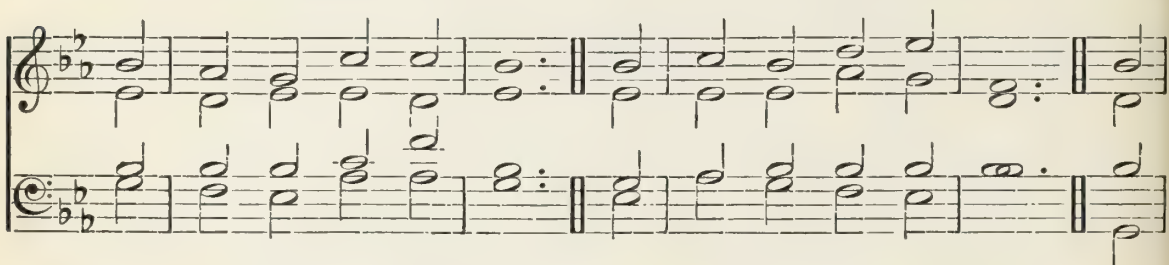
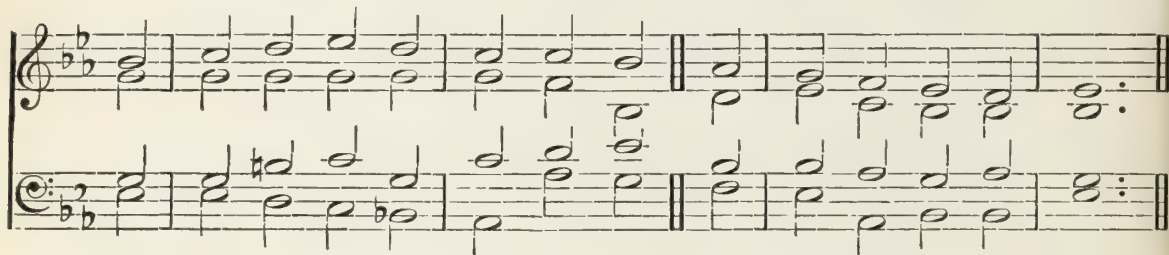
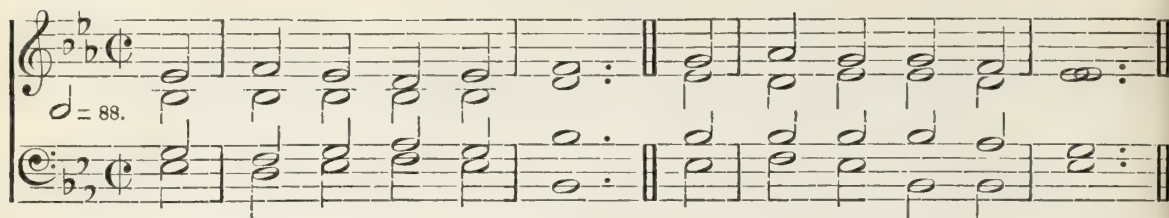
Amen.

Seasons of the Year.

232.

LINCOLN. D.S.M.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



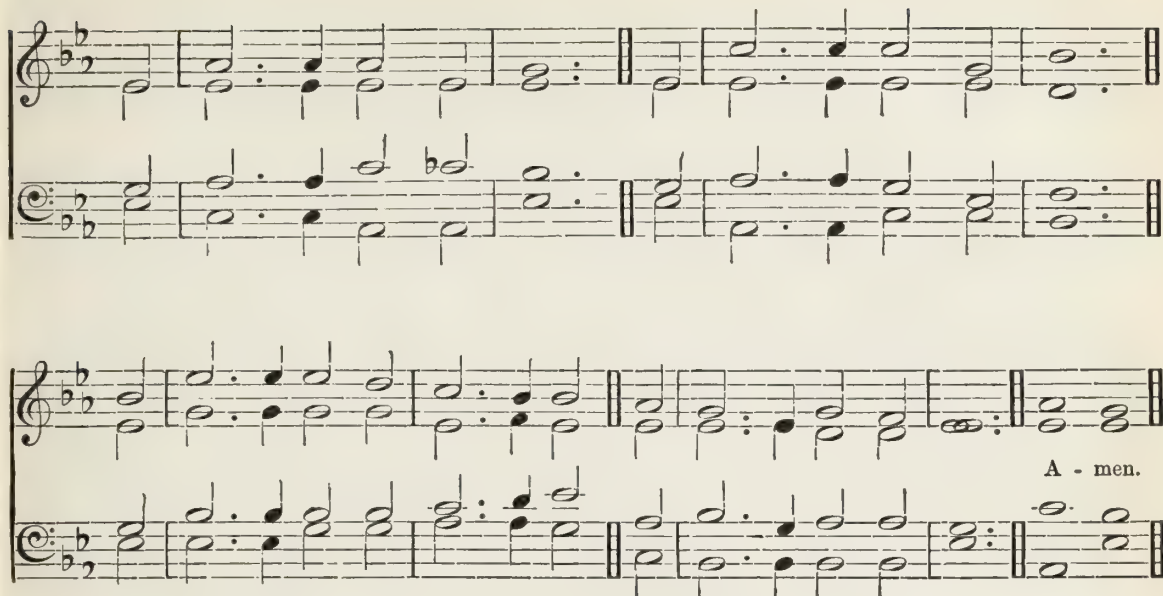
A - men.

2ND TUNE.

BUXTON. D.S.M.



Seasons of the Year.



OLD AND NEW YEAR.

232. "When a few years are come, then I shall go the way whence I sha'll not return."—
JOB xvi. 22.

mf 1 **A** FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those at rest
Asleep, within the tomb.
p Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great Day;
cres. Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
dim. And take my sins away.

f 2 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more.
pp Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm Day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

mf 3 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
And few more toils, a few more tears, } *β*
And we shall weep no more.
p Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright Day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

f 4 A few more sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on the road,
And we shall reach the endless rest, } *α*
The sabbath of our God.
pp Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that sweet Day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

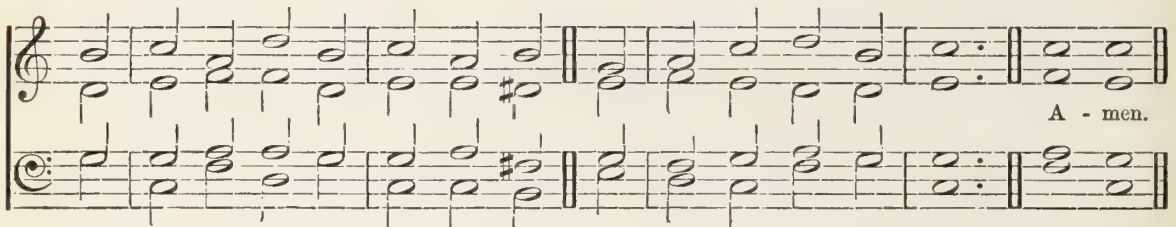
f 5 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live,—Who lives
That we, with Him, may reign.
p Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad Day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away. Amen.

Seasons of the Year.

233.

ST. ANNE. C.M.

Dr. Croft. 1703.



233.

"We bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told."—Ps. xc. 9.

mp 1 **A**ND now, my soul, another year
Of my short life is past ;
I cannot long continue here,
And this may be my last.

p 2 Much of my fleeting life is gone,
Nor will return again ;
And swift my passing moments run,
The few that still remain.

f 3 Awake, my soul ; with utmost care
Thy true condition learn ;
What are thy hopes, how sure, how fair ?
And what thy great concern ?

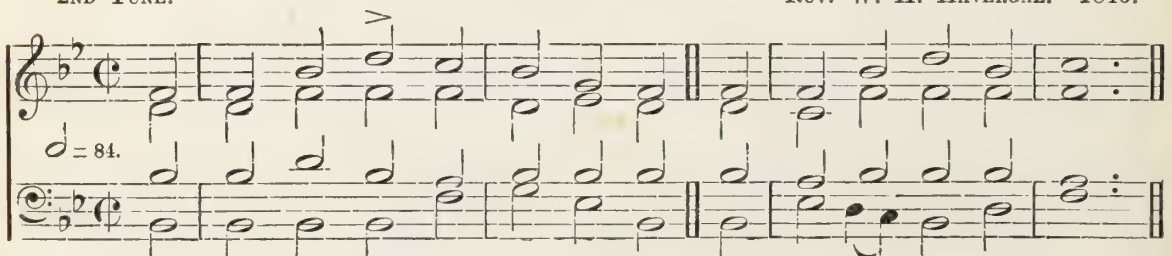
mp 4 Now a new scene of time begins,
Set out afresh for heaven ;
Seek pardon for thy former sins,
In Christ so freely given.

p 5 Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
f Who with the Father ever art,
And Holy Spirit One. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

EVAN. C.M.

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL. 1846.



Seasons of the Year.

234.

ST. MATTHEW NEW. 7's.

Rev. R. R. CHOPE.

234. "So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."—Ps. xc. 12.

p 1 **F**OR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Constant through another year,
cres. Hear our song of thankfulness,
Gracious God and Saviour, hear.

mp 2 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our stay ;
cres. In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.

pp 3 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

cres. 4 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own,
p Help, oh help us to endure,
Fit us for the promised crown.

f 5 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings. Amen.

BETHLEHEM JUDAH. 7's.

2ND TUNE.

Adapted by Sir JOHN GOSS.

Seasons of the Year.

235.

WOLSELEY. 11's.

Rev. E. HARLAND.

2 = 84.

A - men.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Seasons of the Year' by Rev. E. Harland. It is in 3/2 time and B-flat major. The tempo is marked '2 = 84'. The score consists of three systems of two staves each. The first system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The second system continues the melody and harmony. The third system concludes with a double bar line and the word 'A - men.' written below the staff.

ST. DECLAN. 11's.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

2ND TUNE.

2 = 80.

A - - - men.

This musical score is for the hymn 'St. Declan' by Arthur H. Brown, presented as the '2ND TUNE'. It is in 3/2 time and B-flat major. The tempo is marked '2 = 80'. The score consists of three systems of two staves each. The first system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The second system continues the melody and harmony. The third system concludes with a double bar line and the word 'A - - - men.' written below the staff.

Seasons of the Year.

EDENBRIDGE. 11's.

3RD TUNE.

W. C. FILBY. 1874.

235.

"This God is our God, for ever and ever."—Ps. xlviii. 14.

- mp* 1 **H**ERE life is a shadow, and soon will be o'er,
The place that now knows us will know us no more;
cres. But o'er the dark river, true life shall extend,
f For ever and ever, and world without end.
- mf* 2 The joys of this life, and the griefs we bewail,
Are light, and soon ended, soon told is the tale;
cres. But those joys for ever and ever remain,
And sorrow shall never disturb us again.
- p* 3 O merciful Saviour, we look for the day
When Thou to Thy presence shall call us away,
cres. For ever and ever, from labour to rest,
f For ever to join in the songs of the blest.
- mf* 4 And oh! in Thy kingdom, what joy will it be,
For ever and ever, Thy glory to see,
ff For ever and ever our voices to raise,
In loud alleluias of jubilant praise.
- mf* 5 To Him that redeemed us from death and the grave,
Who shed His own blood ruined sinners to save,
f Be honour and praise, adoration and love,
For ever and ever, in glory above. Amen.

Seasons of the Year.

236.

HAWLEY. C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.

Org.

A - men.

236.

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."—1 SAM. vii. 12.

f 1 O GÖD! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home.

mf 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne,
Thy saints have dwelt secure:
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

p 3 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all our lives away;
cres., dim. We fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

f 4 O GÖD! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be Thou our Guard while life shall last,
And our eternal Home! Amen.

SMYRNA. (CHANT.)

2ND TUNE.

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL. 1836.

f O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shelter from the stor - my blast, And our e - - ter - nal home. A - men.

Seasons of the Year.

237.

ST. HUGH. C.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.

237. "And now, Lord, what is my hope; truly my hope is even in Thee."—Ps. xxxix. 8.

mf 1 THE year is gone beyond recall,
With all its hopes and fears,
With all its bright and gladdening smiles,
dim. With all its mourners' tears.

f 2 Thy thankful people praise Thee, Lord,
For countless gifts received,
p And pray for grace to keep the Faith,
Which saints of old believed.

cres. 3 To Thee we come, O gracious Lord,
The new-born year to bless;
Defend our land from pestilence,
Give peace and plenteousness;

p 4 Forgive this nation's many sins,
The growth of vice restrain,
cres. And help us all with sin to strive, } *a*
And crowns of life to gain.

pp 5 From evil deeds that stain the past }
We now desire to flee;
And pray that future years may all } *β*
Be spent, good Lord, for Thee.

mp 6 O Father, let Thy watchful Eye
Still look on us in love,
cres. That we may praise Thee, year by year,
As angels do above.

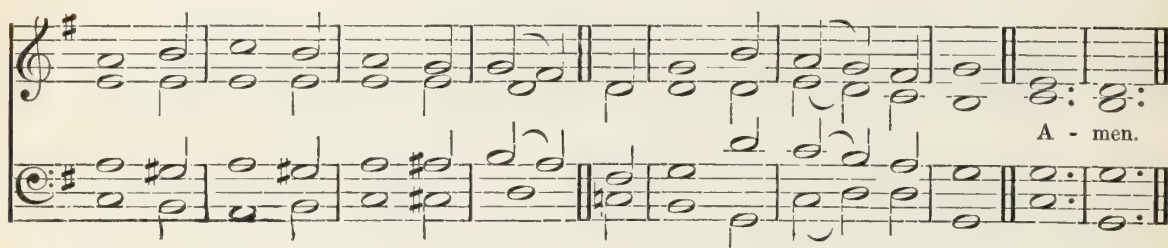
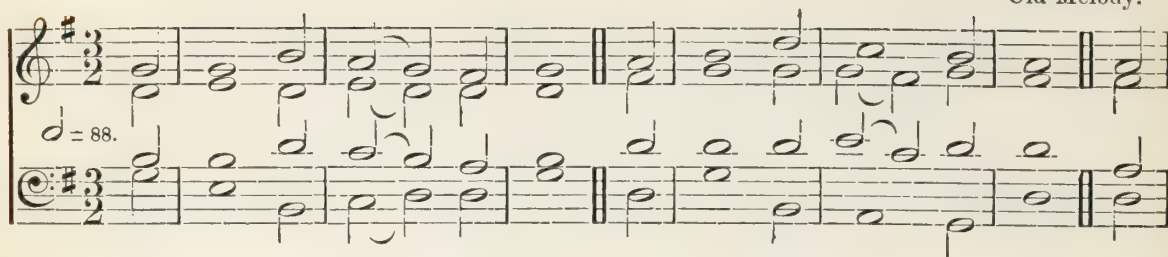
f 7 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

Seasons of the Year.

238.

DEDICATION. S.M.

Old Melody.



238.

"Ye know not what shall be on the morrow."—JAMES iv. 14.

mf 1 TO-MORROW, Lord, is Thine,
Lodged in Thy sovereign hand;
And if its sun arise and shine,
It is by Thy command.

p 2 The present moment flies,
And bears our life away;

cres. Oh! may Thy servants, truly wise,
Improve each passing day.

p 3 Since on each wingèd hour
Eternity is hung;
Awaken, by Thy mighty power,
The aged and the young.

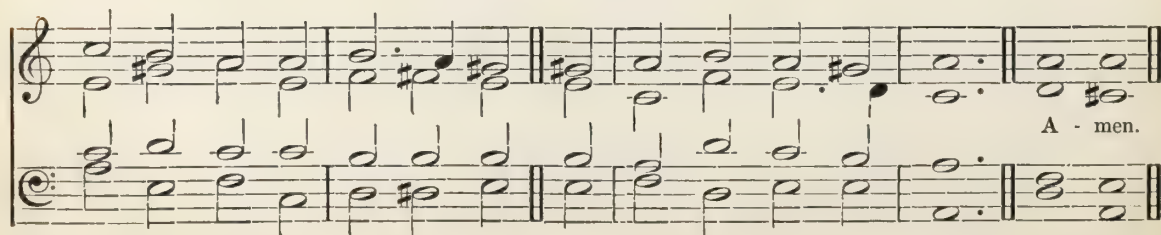
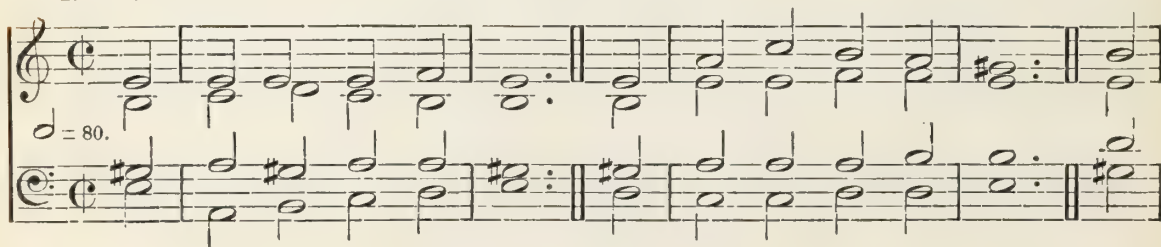
cres. 4 One thing demands our care;—
Be that one thing pursued;
Lest, now despised, we never hear
Thy pardoning voice renewed.

f 5 Teach us Thy name to fear;
Spread an alarm abroad;
And cry in every careless ear,
"Prepare to meet thy God." Amen.

ST. SIMON. S.M.

2ND TUNE.

T. F. WALMSLEY.

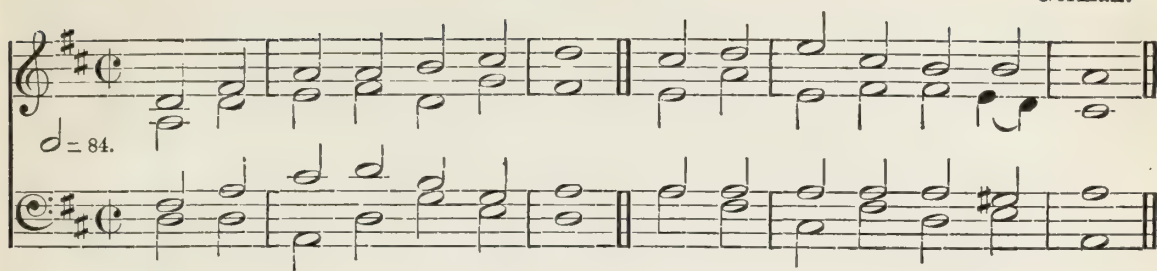


Seasons of the Year.

239.

LUBECK. 7's.

German.



239.

"Are not my days few?"—JOB x. 20.

- p* 1 **W**HILE, with ceaseless course, the sun
Hasted through the passing year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here.
- mp* 2 Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.
- mf* 3 As the wingèd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find,
As the lightning from the skies
Darts and leaves no trace behind; } *a*
- p* 4 Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream! } *β*
Lord, to heaven our wishes raise;
All on earth is but a dream.
- f* 5 Thanks for mercies past receive,
p Pardon for our sins renew;
cres. Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view.
- mp* 6 Bless Thy Word to young and old;
Fill us with the Saviour's love;
cres. And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above. Amen.

Seasons of the Year.

240.

SURREY. 88.88.88.

H. CAREY. Ob. 1743.

SPRING OR SUMMER.

240. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."—1 COR. ii. 9.

<p><i>f</i> 1 I PRAISED the earth in beauty seen, With garlands gay, and varied green; I praised the sea, whose ample field Shone glorious as a silver shield; <i>p</i> And earth and ocean seemed to say, Our beauties are but for a day.</p> <p><i>f</i> 2 I praised the sun, whose chariot rolled On wheels of amber and of gold; I praised the moon, whose softer eye Gleamed sweetly through the summer sky; } <i>a</i></p>	<p><i>dim.</i> And moon and sun, in answer, said, Our days of light are numbered.</p> <p><i>mp cres.</i> 3 O God! O Good beyond compare! If thus Thy meaner works are fair; If thus Thy beauties gild the span Of ruined earth and sinful man; <i>f</i> How glorious must the mansion be, Where Thy redeemed shall dwell with Thee! Amen.</p>
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2ND TUNE.

ST. CHRYSOSTOM. 88.88.88.

W. C. FILBY. 1866.

Seasons of the Year.

241.

NASSAU. 77.77.77.

ROSENMÜLLER. 1650.

AUTUMN.

241. "O give thanks unto the Lord : for He is good : for His mercy endureth for ever."—Ps. cxxxvi. 1.

f 1 PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ;
All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

mf 2 All the plenty Summer pours;
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain : } *a*
cres. Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

p 3 Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams, } *β*
Pure religion's holier beams:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

f 4 Now to God on high be given,
Glory both in earth and heaven,
To the Father and the Son;
And the Spirit, Three in One,
ff Honour, praise, and glory be,
Now and through eternity. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

DIX. 77.77.77.

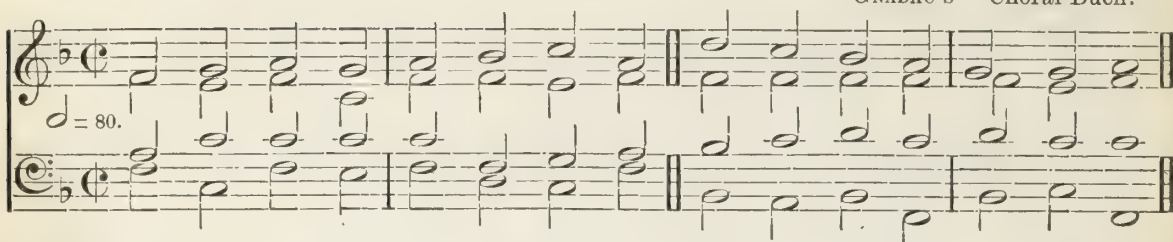
German.

Seasons of the Year.

242.

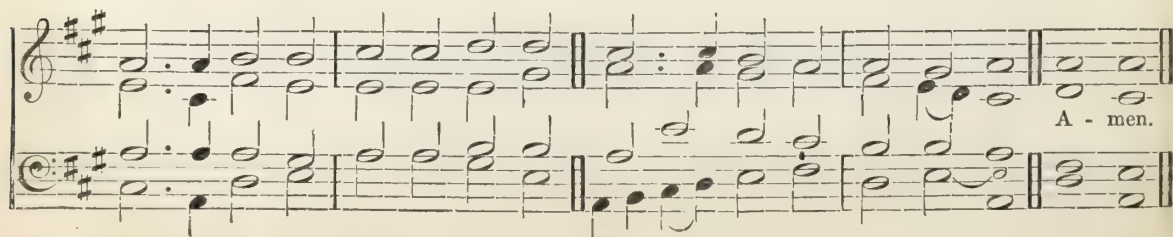
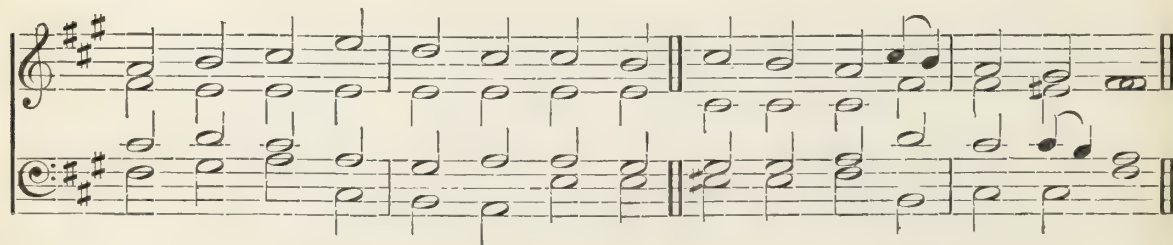
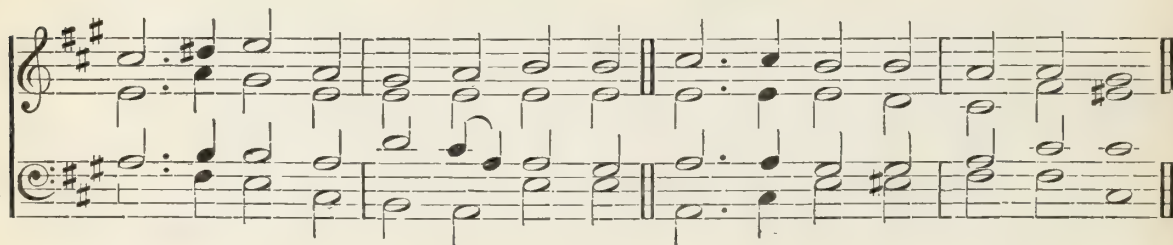
TURNAU. 8.7.8.7.

GNADAU'S "Choral Buch."



2ND TUNE.

AUTUMNIA. D. 8.7.



Seasons of the Year.

242.

"We all do fade as a leaf."—ISA. lxiv. 6.

mp 1 SEE the leaves around us falling
Dry and withered to the ground;
Thus to thoughtless mortals calling,
In a sad and solemn sound:

mf 2 "Sons of Adam (once in Eden,
Where, like us, he blighted fell),
Hear the lesson we are reading;
Mark the awful truth we tell:

cres. 3 "Youth, on length of days presuming,
Who the paths of pleasure tread, } *B*
dim. View us, late in beauty blooming,
Numbered now among the dead.

mp 4 "What though yet no losses grieve you,
Gay with health and many a grace,
Let not cloudless skies deceive you;
Summer gives to autumn place.

mf 5 "Yearly in our course returning,
Messengers of shortest stay,
Thus we preach this truth concerning, } *a*
Heaven and earth shall pass away."

p 6 On the tree of life eternal,
Lord, let all our hopes be stayed;
f This alone, for ever vernal,
Bears a leaf that shall not fade. Amen.

243.

FARRANT. C.M.

R. FARRANT. 1582.

76.

A - men.

WINTER.

243.

"Thou hast made summer and winter."—Ps. lxxiv. 17.

p 1 STERN winter throws his icy chains,
Encircling nature round,
How bleak and dreary are the plains,
Late with gay verdure crowned!

mp 2 The sun withdraws his cheering beams,
And light and warmth depart,
And winter's chill too often seems
And emblem of my heart.

cres. 3 Rise, Sun of Righteousness, and bring
Thine own reviving ray;
f Turn the soul's winter into spring,
Make darkness cheerful day.

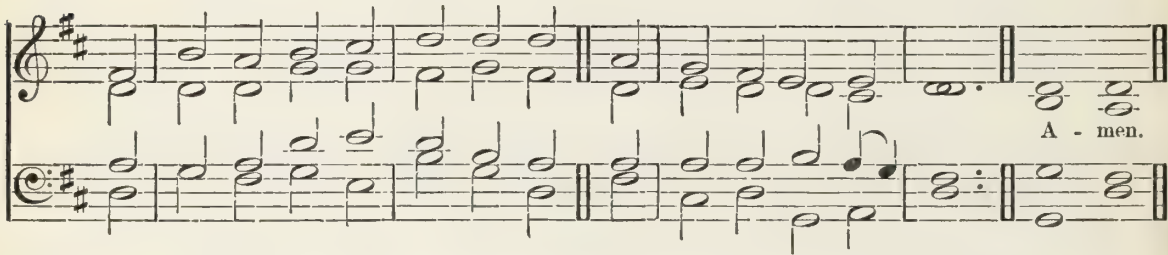
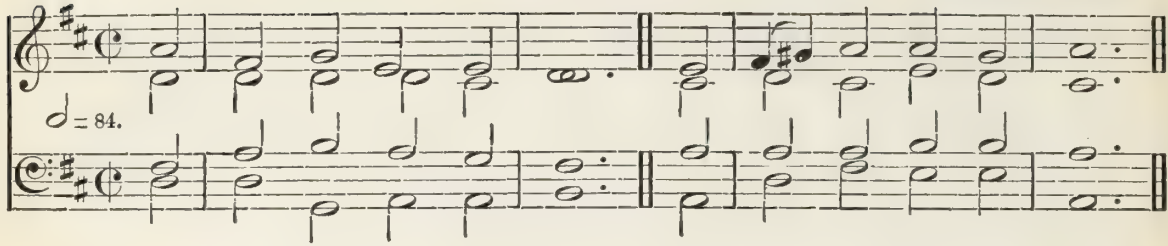
p 4 Great Source of light, and warmth, and love,
cres. Our drooping souls restore,
And guide us to those realms above,
Where winter chills no more. Amen.

General Hymns.

244.

SWABIA. S.M.

Ancient German.



244.

"I must work the works of Him that sent me."—JOHN ix. 4.

mf 1 **A** CHARGE to keep I have:
A God to glorify;
p A never-dying soul to save:
A rest to gain on high.

mp 2 From youth to hoary age,
My calling to fulfil;
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

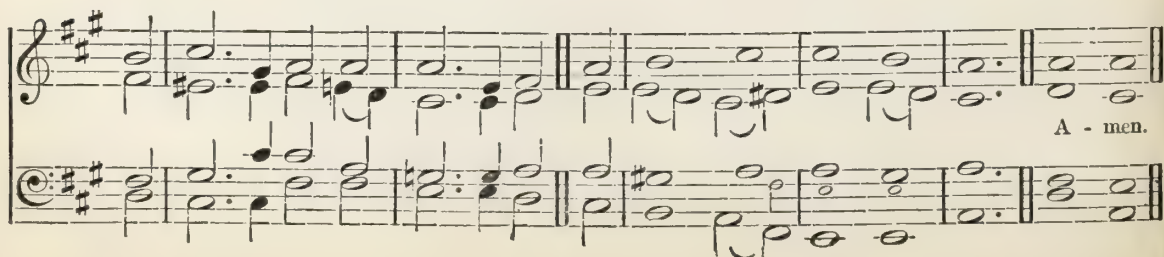
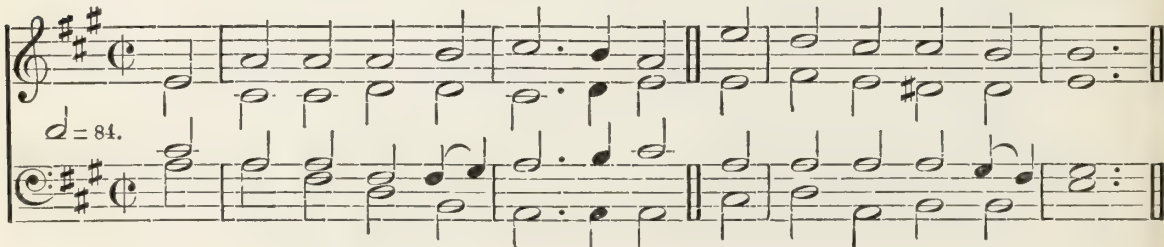
cres. 3 Arm we with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
dim. And now Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

p 4 Help me to watch and pray
And still on Thee rely;
f Oh, let me not my trust betray,
But press to realms on high. Amen.

245.

LAUD. C.M.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



General Hymns.

2ND TUNE. MILES' LANE. P.C.M.

SHRUBSOLE.

♩ = 80.

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A - men.

245.

"On His head were many crowns."—REV. xix. 12.

f 1 **A**LL hail the great Emmanuel's name!
Ye angels, prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem,
cres., ff And crown Him Lord of all.

mp 2 Ye saints redeemed of Adam's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
cres. ff Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
ff And crown Him Lord of all. } *a*

f 3 Ye realms of every tongue and name,
Nations and kindred all,
Your mighty Saviour's praise proclaim,
ff And crown Him Lord of all. } *β*

p 4 Oh, that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall,
cres. ff Join in the everlasting song,
ff And crown Him Lord of all.

p 5 Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
f Who with the Father ever art,
And Holy Spirit One. Amen.

General Hymns.

246

FULBOURN. 88.6.88.6.

R. REDHEAD.

246.

"Ye are complete in Him."—COL. ii. 10.

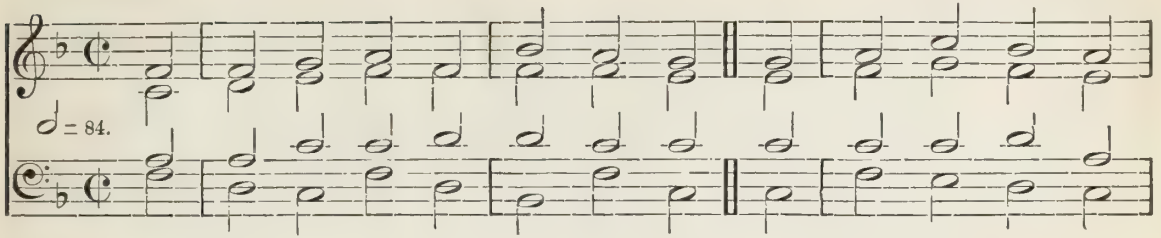
- p* 1 **A**LL other pleas we cast aside ;
cres. We cleave to Jesus, crucified ;
f And build on Him alone ;
 For no foundation is there given
 On which to place our hopes of heaven ;
 But Christ, the corner-stone.
- mp* 2 Possessing Christ, we all possess
 Wisdom, and strength, and righteousness,
 And sanctity complete.
cres. In His blest Name we may draw nigh ;
 Nor fear a Holy Father's eye,
 Nor dread our Judge to meet.
- p* 3 O, Jesu, Lord, our only Friend !
cres. Glory to Thee, till time shall end
 And through eternal days.
ff To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Let all the saints and Heavenly Host
 Give ceaseless, endless praise. Amen.

General Hymns.

BRIDEHEAD. 88.6.

2ND TUNE.

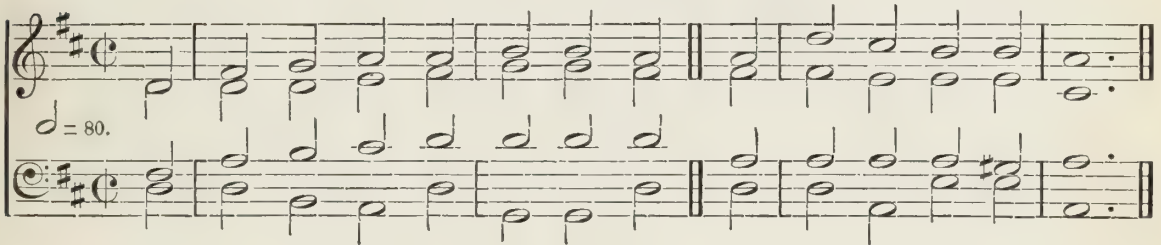
A. H. D. TROYTE.



247.

TALLIS' ORDINAL. C.M.

T. TALLIS. 1565.



247.

"The seed is the word of God."—LUKE viii. 11.

mp 1 **A**Lmighty God, Thy word is cast
Like seed into the ground :
cres. Now let the dew of heaven descend,
And righteous fruits abound.

p 2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove :
cres. But give it root in every heart,
To bring forth fruits of love.

p 3 Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy ;
f But let it yield a hundredfold
The fruits of peace and joy.

mf 4 Oft as the precious seed is sown,
Thy quickening grace bestow :
That all, whose souls the truth r
Its saving power may know.

General Hymns.

248.

ST. SEPULCHRE. L.M.

G. COOPER.

248.

"The angels stood round about the throne."—REV. vii. 11.

f 1 **A**ROUND the throne of God a band
Of bright and glorious Angels stand;
Sweet harps within their hands they hold,
And on their heads are crowns of gold.

mf 2 Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His will;
And some, when He commands them, go
To guard His servants here below.

mp 3 Lord, give Thy angels every day
Command to help us on our way,
And bid them every evening keep
Their watch around us while we sleep.

p 4 Oh let no wicked thing draw near,
To do us harm, or cause us fear,
cres. And may we dwell, when life is past,
With Angels round Thy throne at last.

f 5 To God, the Father in the height,
And God the Son, True Light of Light,
And God the Holy Spirit, be,
All praise, through all eternity. Amen.

249.

BATH. L.M.

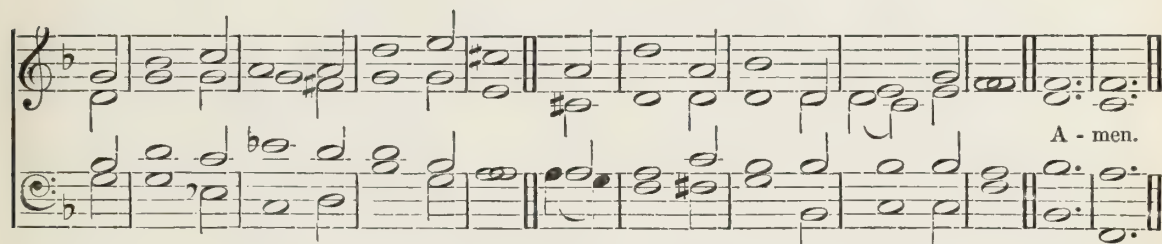
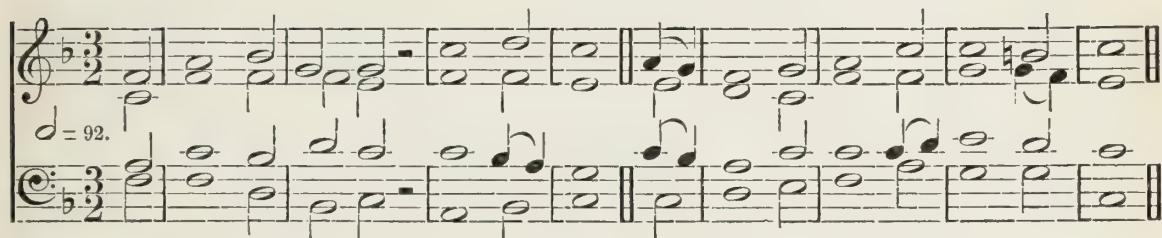
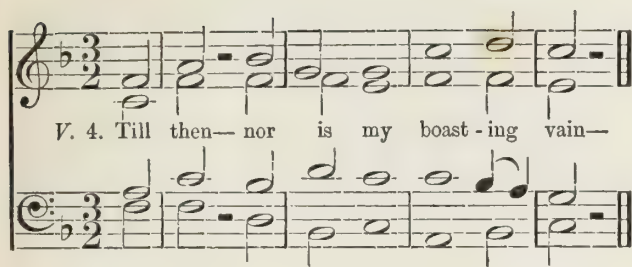
Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.

General Hymns.

250.

CHARLWOOD. L.M.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



249. "They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."—HEB. xi. 16.

p 1 **A**S when the weary traveller gains
The height of some commanding hill,
His heart revives, if o'er the plains
He sees his home, though distant still;

mf 2 So, when the Christian pilgrim views
By faith his mansion in the skies,
The sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the prize.

p 3 The hope of heaven his spirit cheers,
No more he grieves for sorrows past,
Nor any future trial fears,
So he may safe arrive at last.

cres. 4 O Lord, on Thee our hopes we stay
To lead us on to Thine abode;
Assured Thy love will far o'erpay
Our utmost toil upon the road. Amen.

250. "Whosoever shall be ashamed of me, and of my words, of him shall the Son of man be ashamed."—LUKE ix. 26.

p 1 **A**SHAMED of Jesus!—can it be?
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
cres. Ashamed of Thee, Whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days.

p 2 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend?
f No! while I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

p, cr. 3 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
pp No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

cres. 4 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I'll boast a Saviour slain;
f And oh, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me. Amen.

General Hymns.

251.

FRANCONIA. S.M.

German. 1720.

251.

*"They sing the song of Moses * * and of the Lamb."*—Rev. xv. 3.

f 1 **A** WAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb!
Wake every heart, and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name!

mf 2 Sing of His dying love,
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above,
For us whose sins He bore.

f 3 Ye pilgrims on the road } β
To Zion's city, sing!
Rejoice ye in the Lamb of God,
In Christ th' eternal King!

p 4 Soon shall we hear Him say, *a*
f "Ye blessed children, come!" *\gamma*
Soon will He call us hence away, } *a*
To our eternal home.

cres. 5 There shall our raptured tongue,
His endless praise proclaim;
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb!

ff 6 To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As 'twas of old, and shall be still,
To all eternity. Amen.

ARMIDA. S.M.

2ND TUNE.

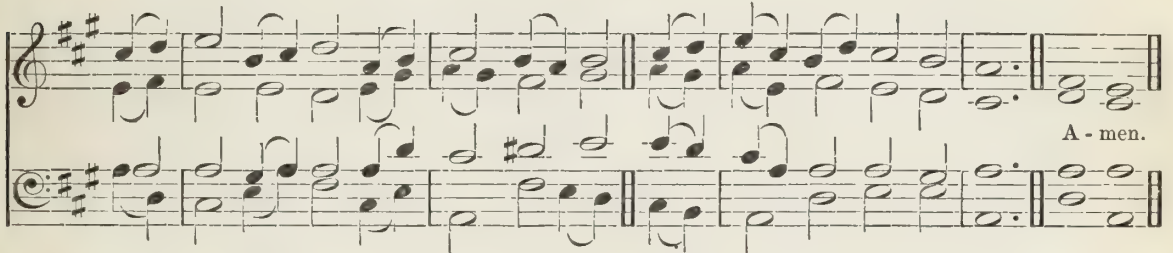
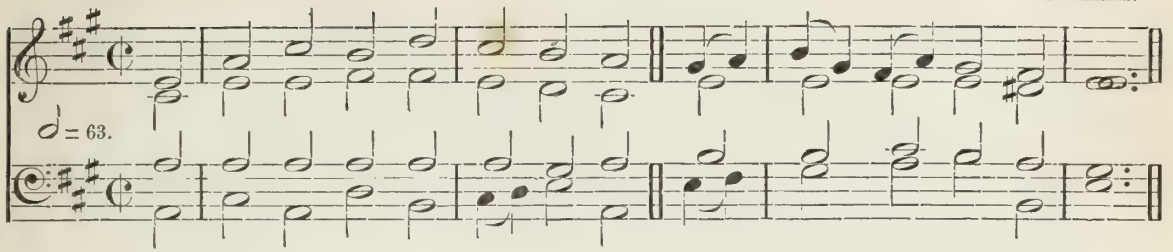
From GLUCK.

General Hymns.

252.

BETHPHAGE. C.M.

MATHER.



252.

"Let us run with patience the race that is set before us."—HEB. xii. 1.

f 1 **A** WAKE, my soul! stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

mp 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Thine arduous course survey!
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way. } *β*

cres. 3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That cheers thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye. } *α*

f 4 Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

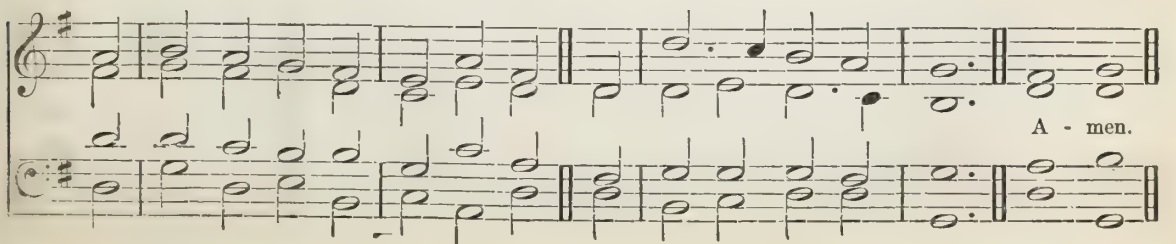
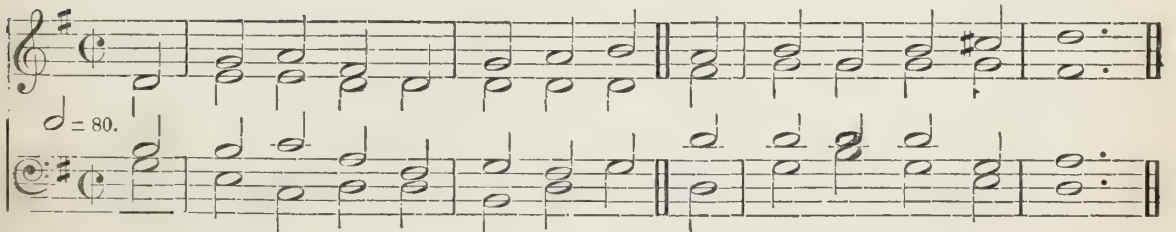
p 5 Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,

f Who with the Father ever art,
And Holy Spirit, One. Amen.

ST. MAGNUS. C.M

2ND TUNE.

J. CLARKE. Ob. 1707.



General Hymns.

253.

RESURRECTION. C.M.

HANDEL. Ob. 1759.

253.

"The dead shall be raised incorruptible."—1 Cor. xv. 52.

mf 1 **B**ENEATH our feet and o'er our head
Is equal warning given ;
Beneath us lie the countless dead,
Above us is the heaven !

mp 2 Their names are graven on the stone,
They lie beneath the clay,
And ere another day is gone,
Ourselves may be as they,

p 3 Death rides on every passing breeze,
And lurks in every flower ;
cres. Each season has its own disease,
dim. Its peril every hour.

mf 4 Turn, Christian, turn ! thy soul apply
To truths divinely given ;
The dead that underneath thee lie,
Shall live for hell or heaven !

p 5 Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
f Who with the Father ever art,
And Holy Spirit, One. Amen.

CHESTER. C.M.

2ND TUNE.

Este's Psalter. 1590.

General Hymns.

254.

ETON. L.M.

C. H. H. PARRY.

254.

"Lead me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, because of mine enemies."—Ps. v. 8.

- p* 1 **B**ESET with snares on every hand,
In life's uncertain path I stand;
Saviour, bestow Thy heavenly light,
To guide my doubtful footsteps right.
- cres.* 2 Engage this wandering, treacherous heart,
Great God, to choose the better part;
To scorn the trifles of a day,
For joys that none can take away.
- f* 3 Then let the wildest storms arise,
Let tempests mingle earth and skies,

- No fatal shipwreck shall I fear,
But all my treasures with me bear.
- mf* 4 If Thou, my Saviour, still be nigh,
Cheerful I live, and joyful die;
Secure, when mortal comforts flee,
To find ten thousand worlds in Thee.
- f* 5 All praise from every heart and tongue,
Jesu, blest Lord! to Thee be sung;
All praise to God the Father be,
And Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.

255.

ST. MICHAEL. S.M.

Day's Psalter. 1563.

255.

"Blessed are the pure in heart."—MATT. v. 8.

- mf* 1 **B**LESSED are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God:
The secret of the Lord is theirs;
dim. Their soul is Christ's abode.
- mf* 2 The Lord who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King;
- p* 3 He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart;

- And for His dwelling and His throne,
Chooseth the pure in heart.
- cres.* 4 Lord, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.
- f* 5 The Father and the Son,
And Spirit we adore,
Oh may the Spirit's gifts be poured
On us for evermore. Amen.

General Hymns.

256.

ONWARD. P.M

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1874.

Handwritten musical score for the hymn "ONWARD" in 3/2 time, key of D major. The tempo is marked as 84. The score consists of three systems of two staves each. The first system includes a tempo marking "♩ = 84." and a key signature change to D major. The second system includes a key signature change to D major. The third system includes a key signature change to D major and the lyrics "A - men." written below the staff.

2ND TUNE.

PURFLEET. P.M.

W. C. FILBY. 1874.

Handwritten musical score for the hymn "PURFLEET" in 2/2 time, key of B-flat major. The tempo is marked as 88. The score consists of three systems of two staves each. The first system includes a tempo marking "♩ = 88." and a key signature change to B-flat major. The second system includes a key signature change to B-flat major. The third system includes a key signature change to B-flat major and the lyrics "A - men." written below the staff.

General Hymns.

256.

"So run that ye may obtain."—1 Cor. ix. 24.

f 1 **B**REAST the wave, Christian,
When it is strongest;
Watch for day, Christian,
When night is longest;
cres. Onward and onward still,
Be Thine endeavour:
ff The rest that remaineth
Will be for ever.

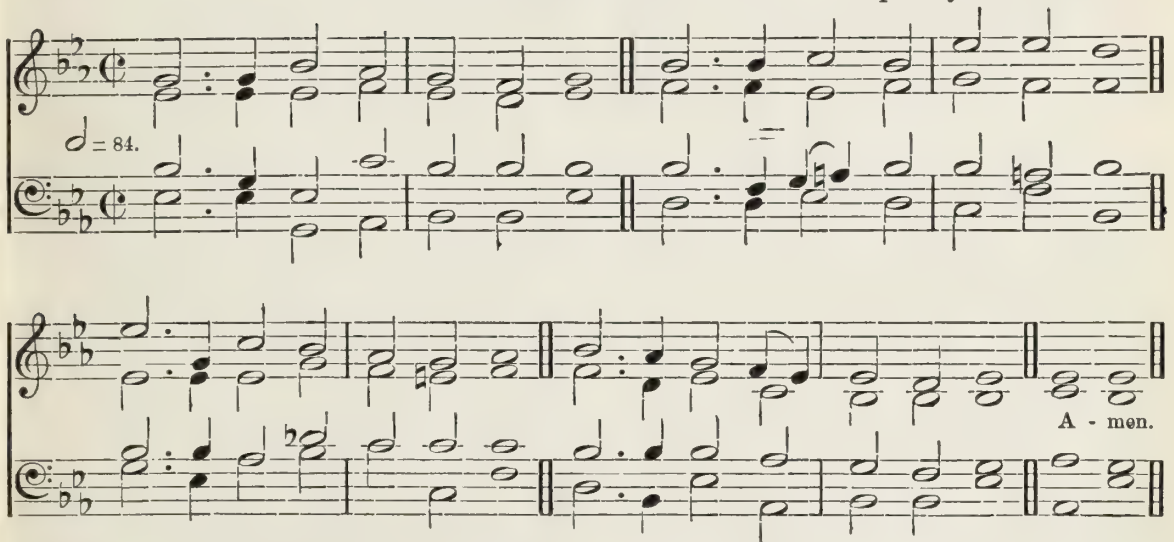
mf 2 Fight the fight, Christian,
Jesus is o'er thee;
Run the race, Christian,
Heaven is before thee;
He who hath promised
Faltereth never;
f The love of Thy Saviour
Flows on for ever.

cres. 3 Lift thine eye, Christian,
Just as it closeth;
Raise thy heart, Christian,
Ere it reposeth:
Thee from the love of Christ
Nothing shall sever:
ff Then, when the work is done,
Praise Him for ever! Amen.

257.

BETHLEHEM JUDAH. 7's.

Adapted by Sir JOHN GOSS.



257.

"This is His Name, whereby He shall be called, the Lord our Righteousness."—JER. xxiii. 6.

f 1 **B**RETHREN, let us join to bless
Christ the Lord, our righteousness!
Let our praise to Him be given,
High at God's right hand in heaven,

p 2 Son of God! to Thee we bow!
cres. Thou art Lord, and only Thou;
Thou the blessed Virgin's Seed,
Glory of Thy Church and Head.

f 3 Thee the angels ceaseless sing;
Thee we praise, our Priest and King;
Worthy is Thy name of praise,
Full of glory, full of grace.

p 4 May we follow and adore
Thee, our Saviour, evermore;
Guide and bless us with Thy love,
Till we join Thy saints above.

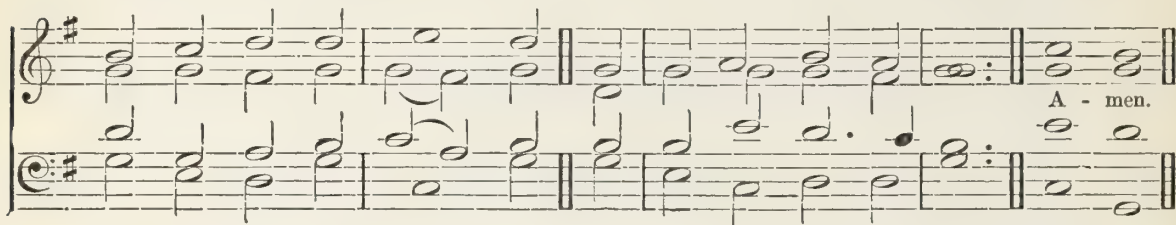
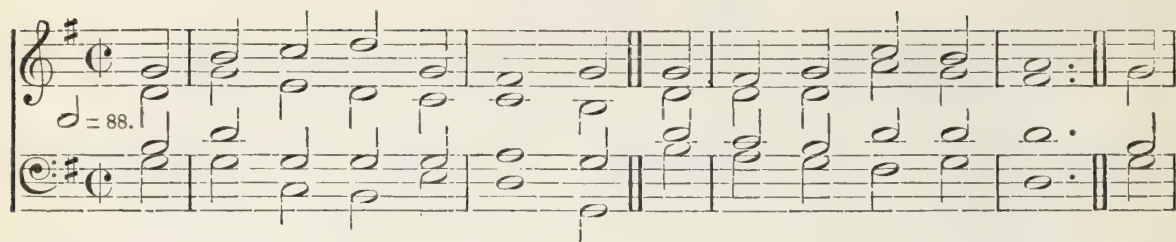
f 5 Jesu, praise to Thee be given,
With the Father high in heaven,
Holy Spirit, praise to Thee,
Now and through eternity. Amen.

General Hymns.

258. (PART I.)

ST. ALPHEGE. 7.6.7.6.

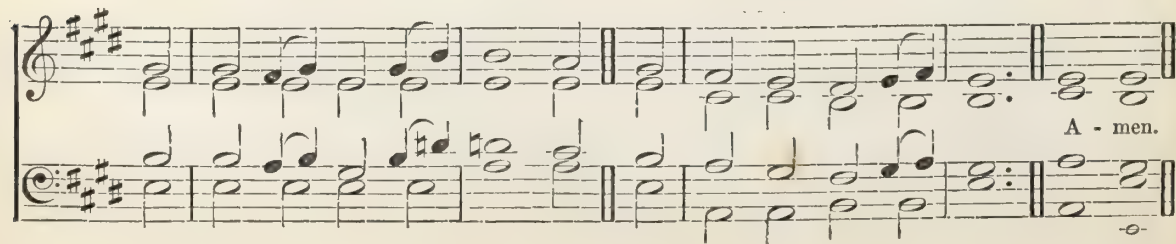
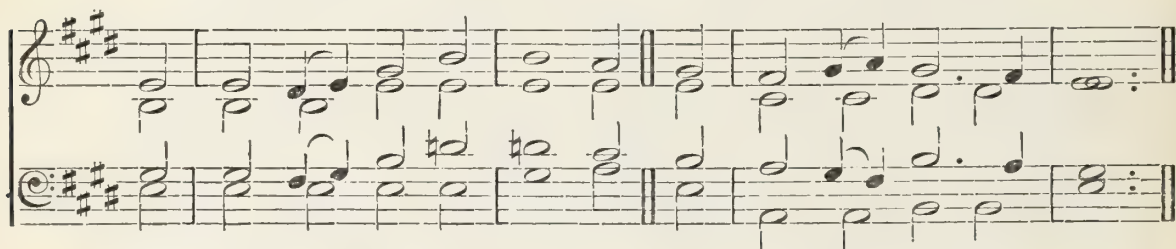
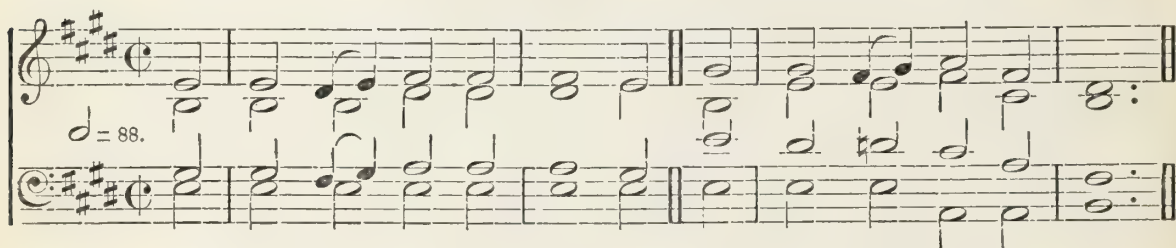
Dr. GAUNTLETT.



258. (PART. II.)

MORLAIX. D. 7.6.

KOCHER.



General Hymns.

258. "We look for new heavens and a new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness."—2 PET. iii. 13.

p 1 **B**RIEF life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
cres. The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life is *there*.

f 2 O happy retribution!
p, cres. Short toil, eternal rest!
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest!

f 3 There grief is turned to pleasure,
p Such pleasure, as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know. } *a*

cres. 4 Reach forward to that glory,
Press onward to that light,
f And strive by hope to grasp it,
Till faith be lost in sight.

p 5 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows pass away,
And each true-hearted servant } *β*
Shall shine as doth the day.

f 6 There, God our King and portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face.

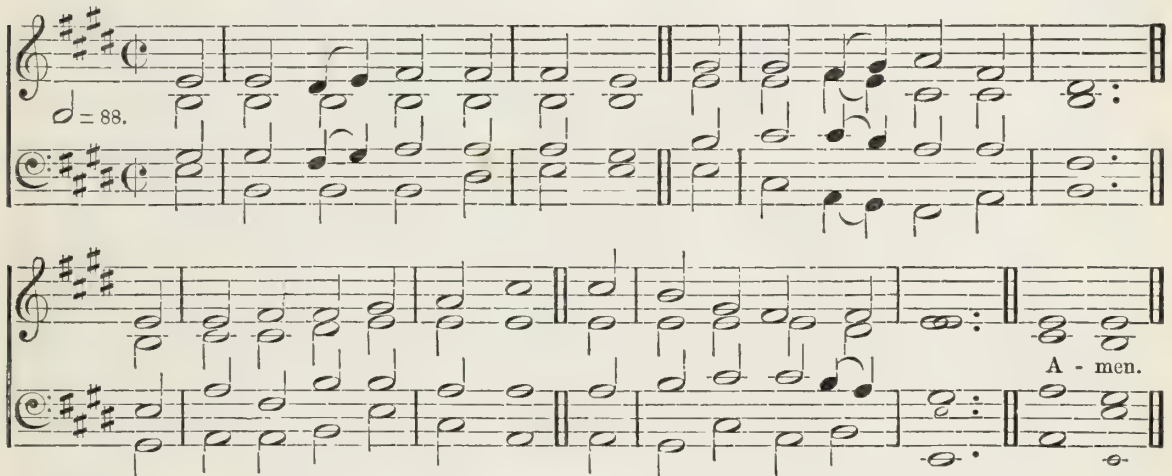
pp 7 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect,
cres. O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!

p 8 Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
f Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

258. (PARTS I. & II.)

CLUNY.* 7.6.7.6.

KOCHER.



258. "The street of the city was pure gold."—REV. xxi. 21.

f 1 **F**OR thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep,
dim. For very love beholding
pp Thy happy name, they weep.

mf 2 The mention of thy glory
Is balm to the distressed;
Is medicine in sickness,
dim. Is love, and life, and rest.

f 3 O one abiding City,
O paradise of joy,
Where tears are ever banished, } *a*
And smiles have no alloy.

cres. 4 There shall be no more hunger;
There shall be no more thirst:
No longer aught defiling,
No longer aught accurst.

f 5 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emerald blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays.

mf 6 Thy mystic wall is garnished
With amethyst unpriced:
The saints thy golden fabric, } *β*
Thy corner-stone is Christ.

p 7 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away.

mf 8 O sweet and blessed country, } *β*
cres. The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country, } *a*
f That eager hearts expect!

p 9 Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
f Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

* This tune is intended to form a concluding verse to "Morlaix" (of which it is another form), as well as to act as 3rd Tune for either of the above hymns.

General Hymns.

258. (PART II.)

3RD TUNE.

ST. ANSELM. D. 7.6.

J. BARNBY.

258.

"The street of the city was pure gold."—REV. xxi. 21.

f 1 **F**OR thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep,
dim. For very love, beholding
pp Thy happy name, they weep.
mf 2 The mention of Thy glory
Is balm to the distressed;
dim. Is medicine in sickness,
Is love, and life, and rest.
f 3 O one abiding City,
O paradise of joy,
Where tears are ever banished, } *a*
And smiles have no alloy.
cres. 4 There shall be no more hunger;
There shall be no more thirst:
No longer aught defiling,
No longer aught accurst.

f *5 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emerald b'aze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays.
mf 6 Thy mystic wall is garnished
With amethyst unpriced: } *β*
The Saints thy golden fabric,
Thy corner-stone is Christ.
p 7 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away.
mp 8 O sweet and blessed country,
cres. The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
f That eager hearts expect.

p 9 Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
f ho art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

* May be omitted for the above tune.

General Hymns.

4TH TUNE.

PERTH.* D. 7.6.

Verse 1.

Musical notation for Verse 1, measures 1 through 8. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/4. A tempo marking of ♩ = 60 is present. The notation is in two staves, with a repeat sign at the beginning.

Verses 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

Musical notation for Verses 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, measures 9 through 14. The notation continues in two staves.

Musical notation for Verses 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, measures 15 through 20. The notation continues in two staves.

Verses 8, 9.

Musical notation for Verses 8, 9, measures 21 through 26. The notation continues in two staves.

Musical notation for Verses 8, 9, measures 27 through 32. The notation continues in two staves.

Musical notation for Verses 8, 9, measures 33 through 38. The notation continues in two staves, ending with a final cadence.

A - men.

* Inserted by special request; it may be found suitable for Children's Services.

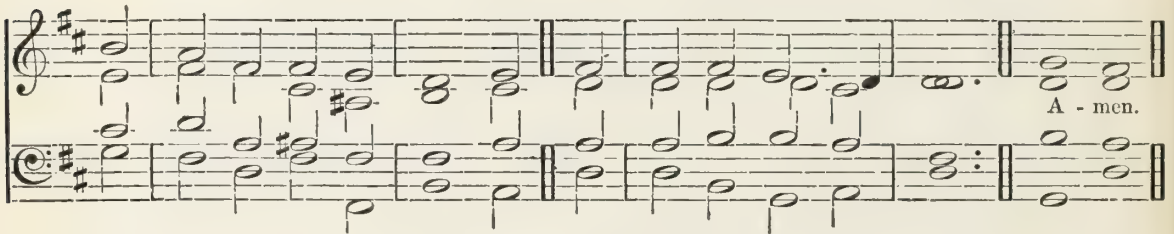
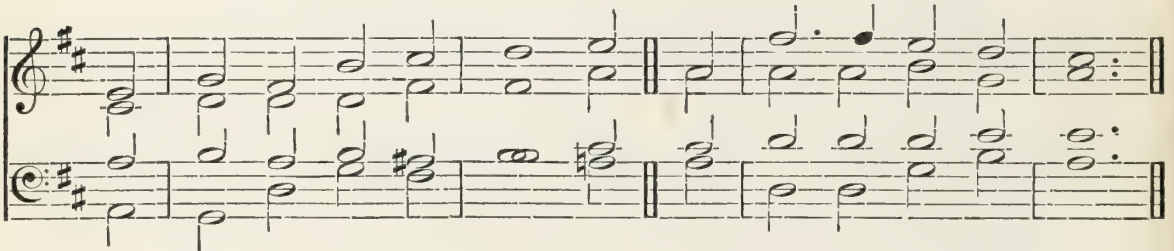
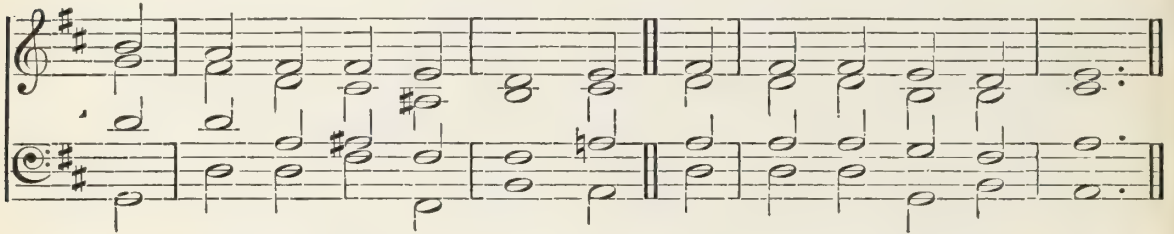
† Repeat Verse 1 each time as far as Verse 7, inclusive.

General Hymns.

258. (PART. III.)

EWING. D. 7.6.

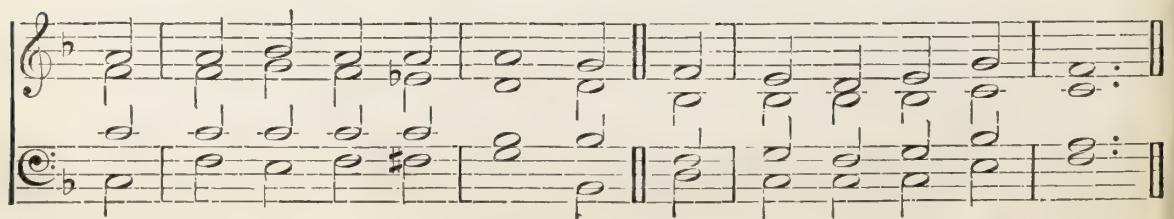
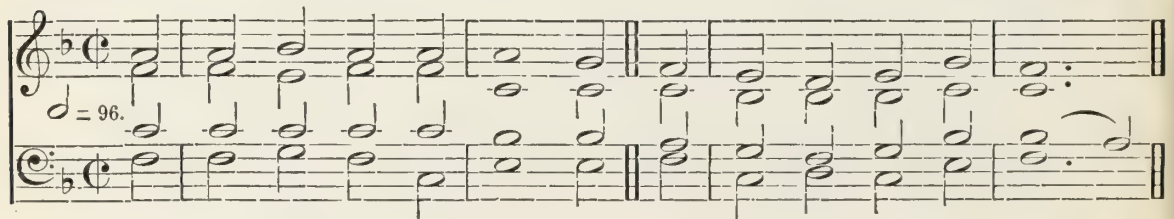
ALEXANDER EWING
Bishop of Argyle and the Isles.



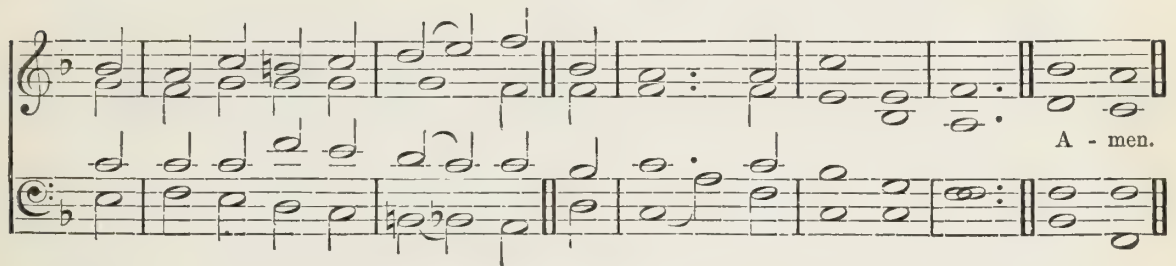
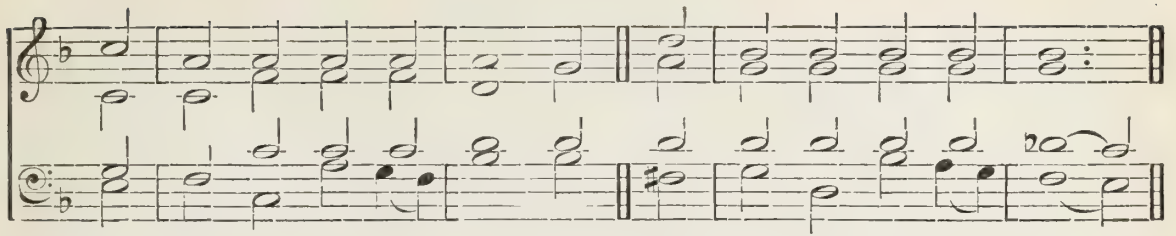
DRESDEN. D. 7.6.

2ND TUNE.

Dr. H. HUGO PIERSON.



General Hymns.



258

"That great city, the holy Jerusalem."—REV. xxi. 10.

- f* 1 JERUSALEM the golden,
 With milk and honey blessed,
p Beneath thy contemplation
 Sink heart and voice oppressed.
- cres.* 2 I know not, oh, I know not,
 What joys await us there,
 What radiance of glory,
 What light beyond compare.
- f* 3 They stand, those halls of Sion,
 All jubilant with song;
 And bright with many an Angel,
 And all the martyr throng.
- cres.* 4 The Prince is ever in them,
 The daylight is serene;
 The pastures of the blessed
 Are decked in glorious sheen.
- ff* 5 There is the throne of David,
 And there from care released,
 The shouts of them that triumph,
 The song of them that feast.
- cres.* 6 And they who, with their Leader,
 Have conquered in the fight,
 For ever and for ever
 Are clad in robes of white.
- p* 7 O sweet and blessèd country,
 The home of God's elect!
- cres.* O sweet and blessèd country,
 That eager hearts expect.
- p* 8 Jesu, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest.
- f* Who art, with God the Father
 And Spirit, ever Blest. Amen.

General Hymns.

259.

ST. MARTIN. 7's.

French Melody. 13th century.

$\text{♩} = 88.$

A - men.

259. "The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs."—ISAIAH XXXV. 10.

f 1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

mf 2 Ye are travelling home to God,
In the way the Fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.

f 3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light!
Zion's city is in sight;
There, our endless home shall be; } *β*
There, our Lord we soon shall see.

mf 4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son, } *a*
Bids you undismayed go on.

p 5 Lord, obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

f 6 Now in faith, and hope, and love,
We will join the Choirs above,
Praising with the heavenly host
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

INNOCENTS. 7's.

S. WEBBE. Ob. 1817.

$\text{♩} = 92.$

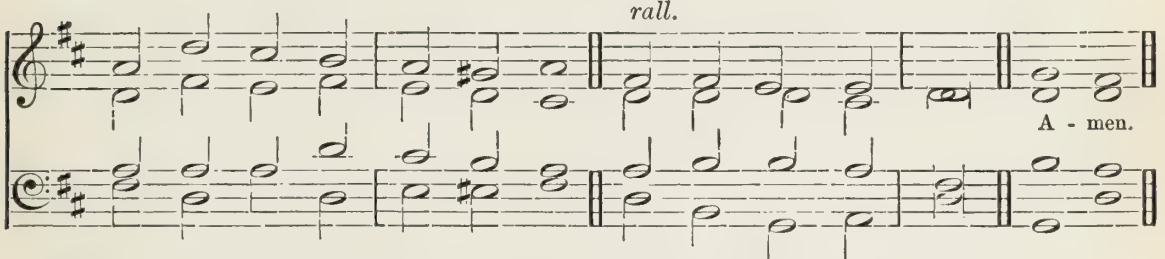
A - men.

General Hymns.

260.

CAPETOWN. 7.7.7.5.

German.



260.

"Watch and pray."—MATT. XXVI. 41.

f 1 CHRISTIAN, seek not yet repose,
Cast thy dreams of ease away;
Thou art in the midst of foes:
p Therefore watch and pray.

cres. 2 Gird Thy heavenly armour on;
Wear it ever, night and day;
Near thee lurks the evil one:
dim. Therefore watch and pray.

p 3 Listen to thy sorrowing Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
cres. It is He who speaks the word:
dim. Therefore watch and pray. } *β*

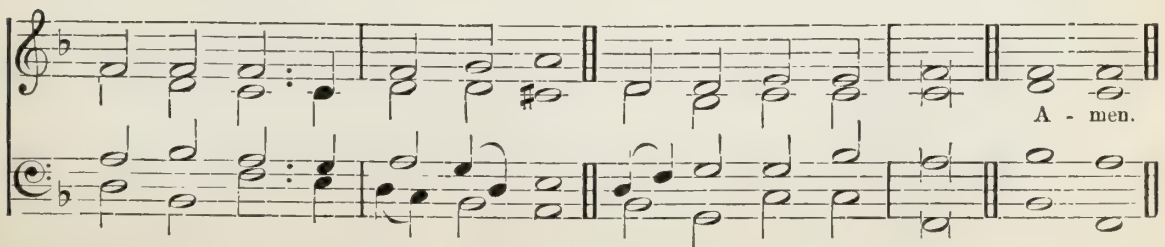
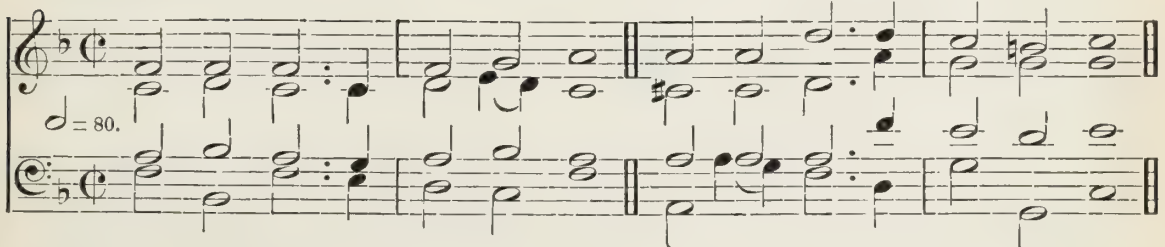
mp 4 'Twas by watching and by prayer
Holy men of olden day
cres. Won the palms and crowns they wear;
p Therefore watch and pray. } *a*

f 5 Watch, for thou thy guard must keep;
Pray, for God must speed thy way.
Narrow is the road and steep:
dim. Therefore watch and pray. Amen.

TRIUNE. 7.7.7.5.

2ND TUNE.

Hon. and Rev. F. R. GREY.



General Hymns.

261.

HOLLY. L.M.

American.

261. "As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."—ROM. viii. 14.

f 1 COME, gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above:
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide!
O'er every thought and step preside.

mp 2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way:
cres. Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

p 3 Lead us to holiness—the road
Which we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ—the living way;
Nor let us from His guidance stray.

cres. 4 Lead us to God—our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest:
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share—
Fulness of joy for ever there! Amen.

262.

ST. VINCENT. L.M.

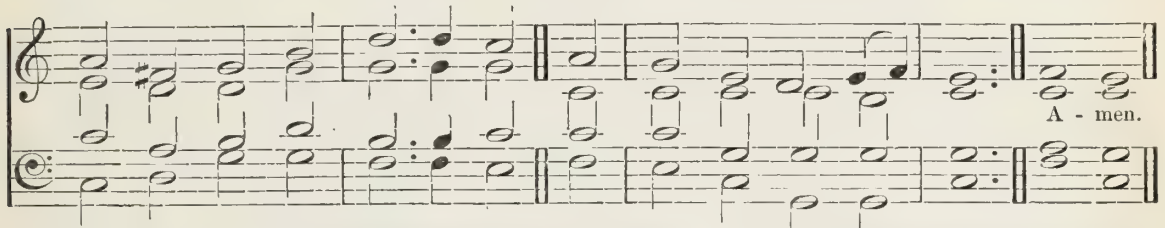
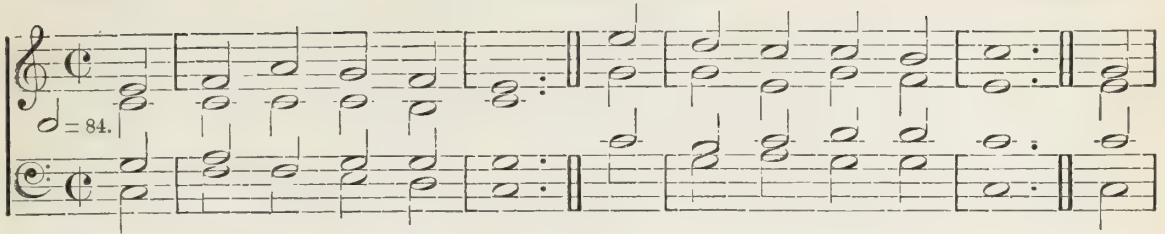
C. E. WILLING.

General Hymns.

263.

ST. GEORGE. S.M.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.



262. "I will put my holy Spirit within you."—
EZEK. XXXVI. 27.

p 1 COME, Holy Spirit, calm my mind,
And fit me to approach my God;
Remove each vain, each worldly thought,
And lead me to Thy blessed abode.

mp 2 Hast Thou imparted to my soul
A living spark of heavenly fire?
cres. Oh! kindle now the sacred flame;
Teach it to burn with pure desire.

p 3 Impress upon my wandering mind
The love that Christ for sinners bore;
A give a new, a contrite heart,
A heart the Saviour to adore.

cres. 4 A brighter faith and hope impart,
And let me now the Saviour see;
dim. Oh! soothe and cheer my burdened heart,
And bid my spirit rest in Thee.

Amen.

263. "He will reprove the world of sin."—JOHN
xvi. 8.

f 1 COME, Holy Spirit, come,
Let Thy bright beams arise;
mp Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

f 2 Convince us all of sin;
p Then lead to Jesu's blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The pardoning love of God.

cres. 3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove;
f And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

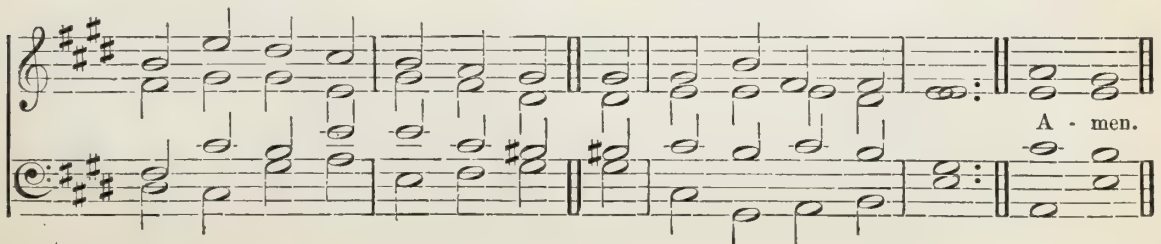
p 4 Dwell Thou within our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
cres. So shall we know, and praise, and love,
The Father, Son, and Thee.

f 5 The Father and the Son,
And Spirit we adore,
Oh may the Spirit's gifts be poured
On us for evermore. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

ARMAGEDDON. S.M.

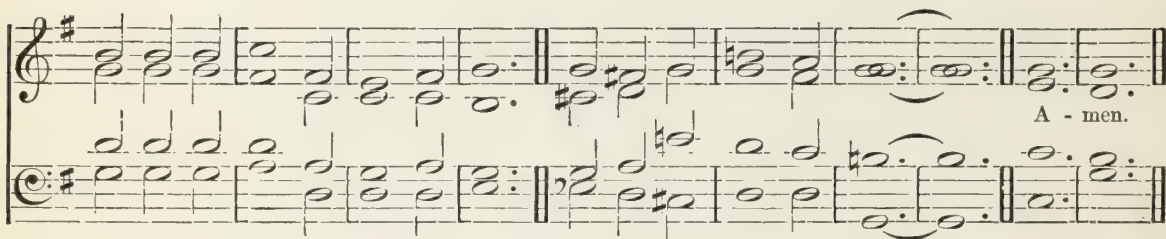
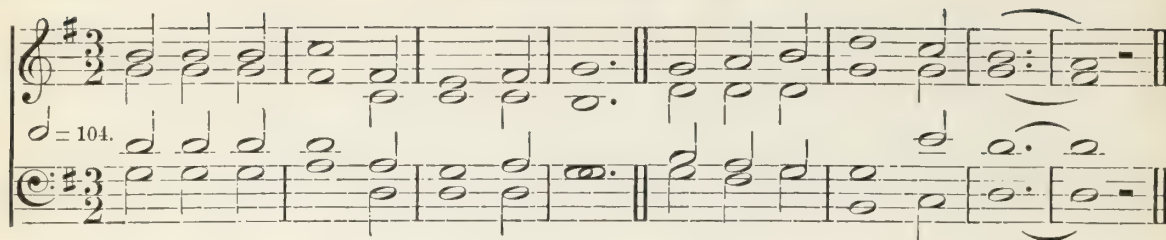
Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



General Hymns.

264.

ILFRACOMBE. C.M.



264.

"The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost."—Rom. v. 5.

f 1 COME, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

mf 2 See how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys!

p Our souls, how heavily they go
To reach eternal joys.

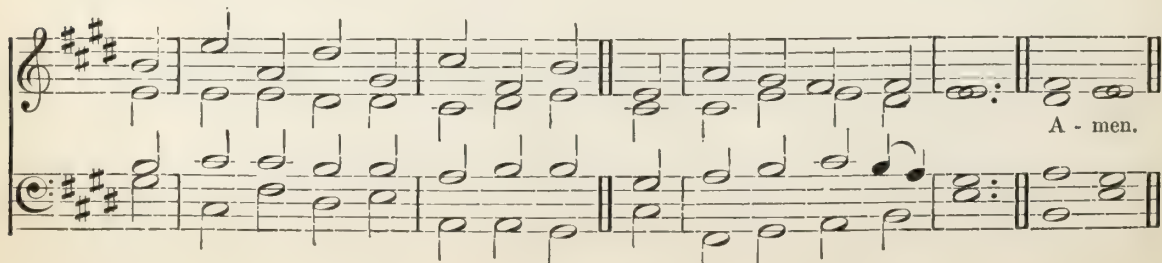
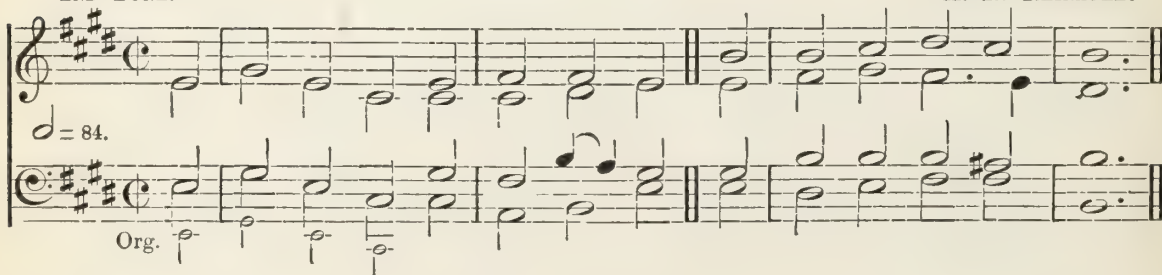
mp 3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise:
dim. Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

f 4 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours. Amen.

HAWLEY. C.M.

2ND TUNE.

A. R. REINAGLE.

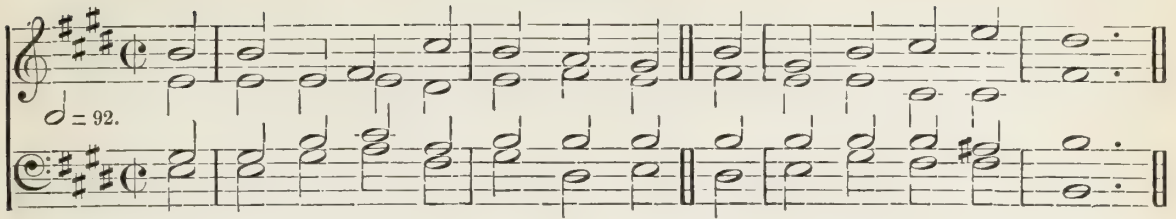


General Hymns.

265.

ST. FULBERT. C.M.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.



265.

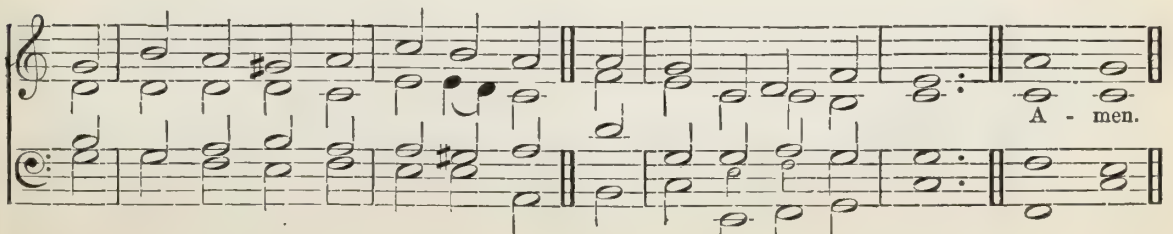
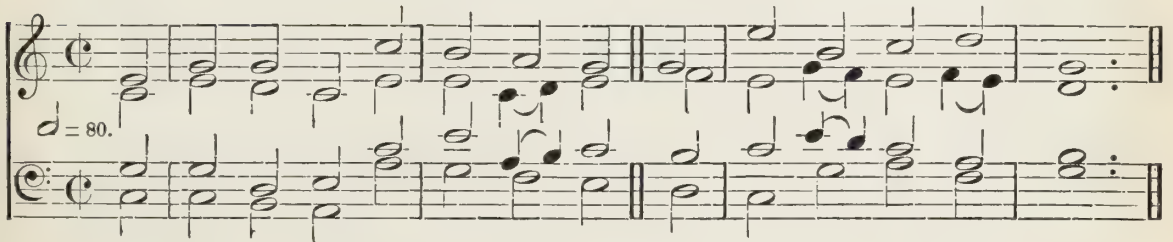
"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."—Rev. v. 12.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs
 With angels round the throne;
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
 But all their joys are one.</p> <p><i>f, p</i> 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
 <i>cres.</i> "To be exalted thus:"
 <i>f, p</i> "Worthy the Lamb," our hearts reply,
 <i>cres.</i> "For He was slain for us."</p> | <p><i>p</i> 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
 Honour and power divine;
 <i>cres.</i> And blessings more than we can give,
 Be, Lord, for ever Thine.</p> <p><i>f</i> 4 Let all creation join in one,
 To bless the sacred name
 Of Him that sits upon the throne,
 And to adore the Lamb.</p> <p><i>ff</i> 5 O praise the Father, praise the Son,
 The Lamb for sinners given,
 And Holy Ghost, by whom alone
 Our hearts are raised to heaven. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

WESTMINSTER. C.M.

2ND TUNE.

J. TURLE.



General Hymns.

266.

WOLHAYES. 7's.

Rev. E. HARLAND.



266.

"He giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not."—JAMES i. 5.

f 1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He whose goodness bids thee pray,
Will not cast thy suit away.

mf 2 Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

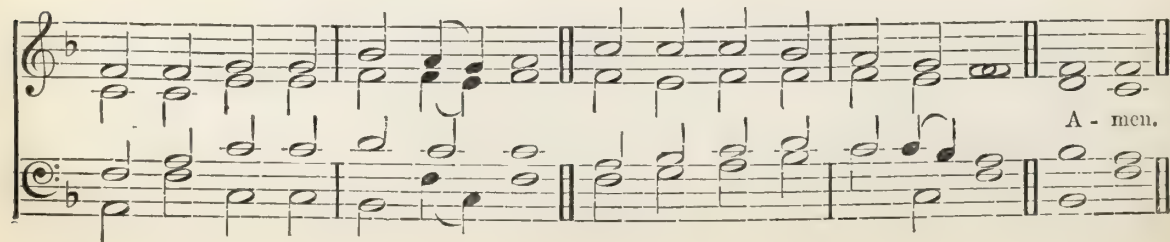
pp 3 Lord, remove this load within,
Cleanse my heart from every sin!
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

cres. 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest!
Take possession of my breast;
f There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

ST. MATTHEW NEW. 7's.

Rev. R. R. CHOPE.

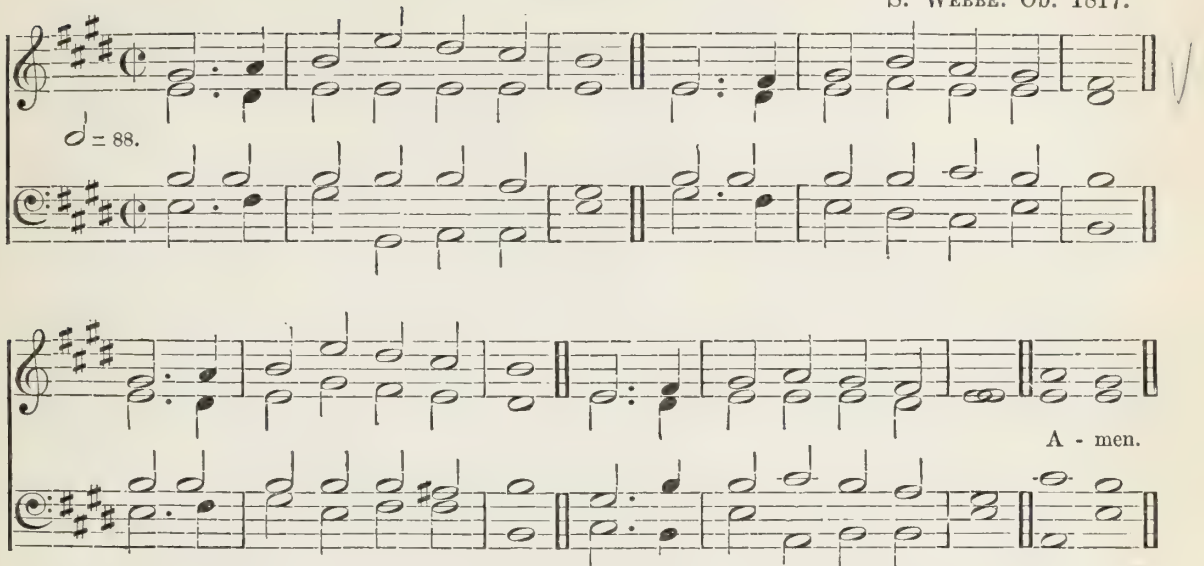


General Hymns.

267.

INNOCENTS. 7's.

S. WEBBE. Ob. 1817.



267. "Thou shalt call His Name Jesus; for He shall save His people from their sins."—MATT. i. 21.

- f* 1 **C**ONQUERING kings their titles take
From the foes they captive make;
cres. Jesus, by a nobler deed,
From the thousands He hath freed.
- mf* 2 Yes, none other name is given
Unto mortals under heaven,
Which can make the dead arise,
And exalt them to the skies.
- mp* 3 That which Christ so hardly wrought,
That which He so dearly bought,
That salvation, mortals say,
Will ye madly cast away? } *a*
- cres.* 4 Rather gladly for that Name
Bear the cross, endure the shame; } *β*
f Joyfully for Him to die
Is not death, but victory.
- p* 5 Jesu, who dost condescend
To be called the sinner's friend,
Hear us, as to Thee we pray,
mf Glorifying in Thy Name to-day.
- f* 6 Glory, risen Lord, to Thee,
Glory to the Father be,
Glory to the Holy Ghost,
From the saints and heavenly host.

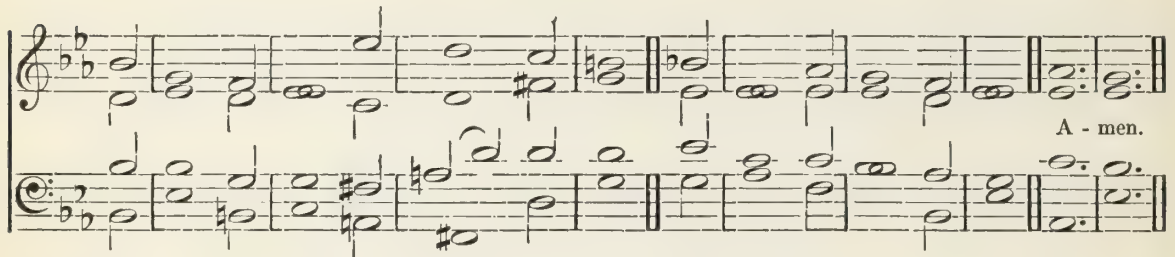
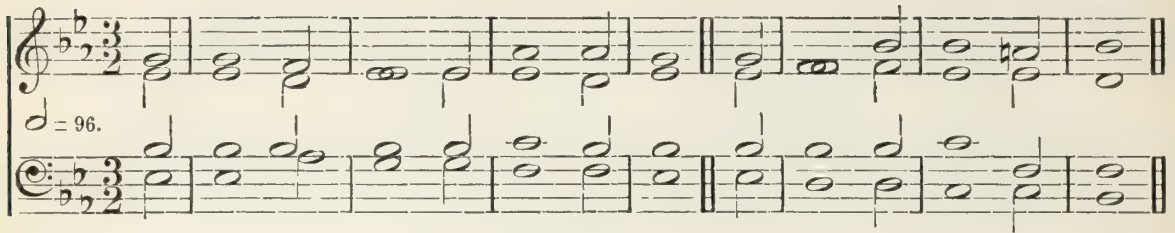
Amen.

General Hymns.

268.

PALESTINA. C.M.

J. SUMMERS.



268.

"Lord, I believe, help Thou mine unbelief."—MARK ix. 24.

p 1 **D**IVINE Physician of the soul,
We wait, Thy touch to feel;
cres. Draw near, O Lord, and make us whole,
dim. Have mercy, Lord, and heal.

mf 2 Remember him, who once applied,
All trembling, for relief.

p "Lord, I believe," with tears, he cried,
"Oh, help mine unbelief."

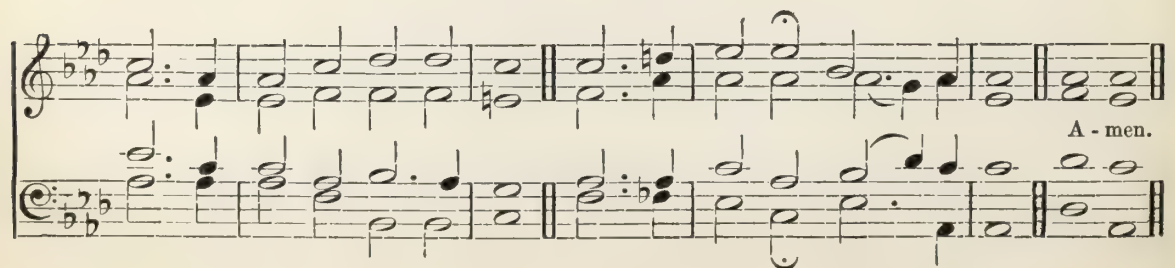
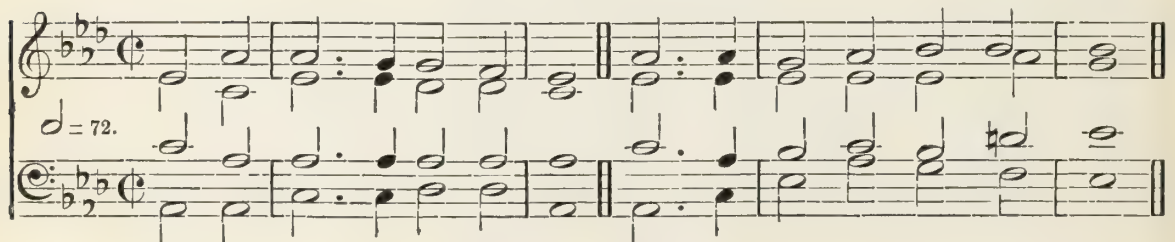
mf 3 And she, who touched Thee in the press
And healing virtue stole,
f, p Was answered, "Daughter, go in peace,
Thy faith hath made thee whole."

cres. 4 Like them, with hopes and fears we come,
And wait, Thy touch to feel.
Oh, send us not despairing home,
But pity, Lord, and heal. Amen.

269.

ALPHA. 7's.

Dr. G. PRIOR,

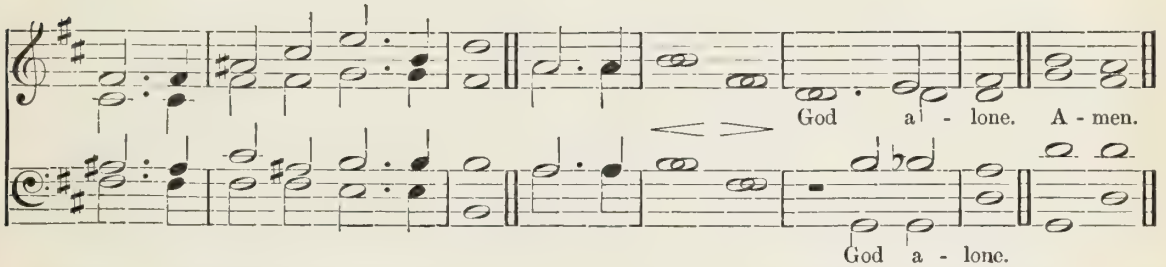
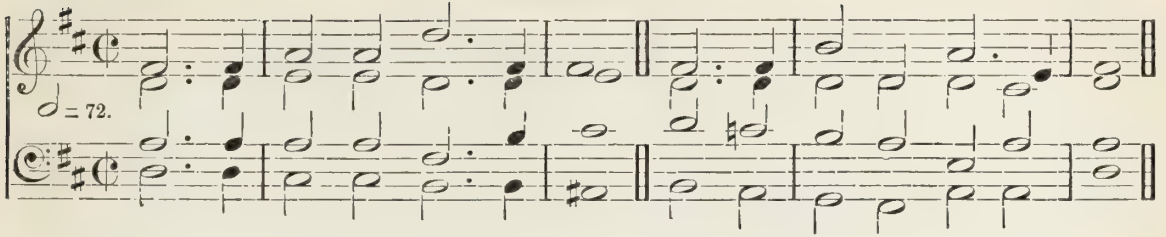


General Hymns.

2ND TUNE.

OMEGA. 7's.

W. C. FILBY. 1874.



269. "The day of the Lord of Hosts."—ISAIAH ii. 12.

- f* 1 **E**ARTH is past away, and gone,
All her glories, every one;
All her pomp is broken down;
God is reigning—God alone!
- pp* 2 All her high ones lowly lie;
All her mirth hath passed by;
All her merry-hearted sigh;
ff God is reigning—God on high!
- f* 3 No more sorrow, no more night,
Perfect joy, and purest light;
With the saints in glory bright,
God is reigning in the height!
- ff* 4 Blessing, praise, and glory bring;
Offer every holy thing;
Everlasting praises sing;
God is reigning—God is King! Amen.

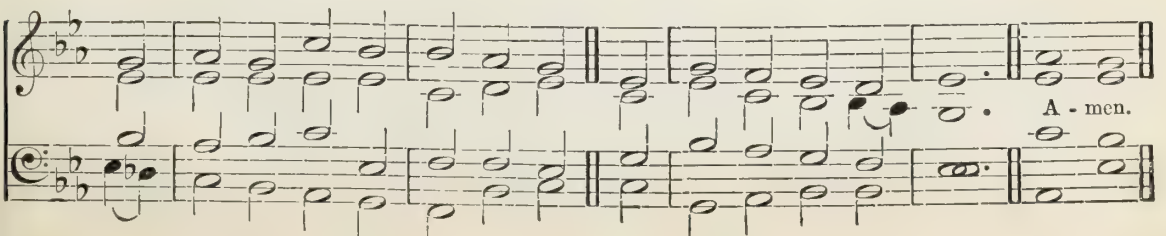
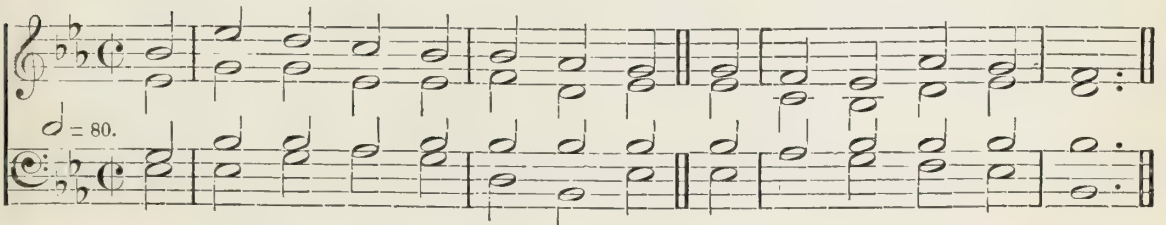
270. "He will guide you into all truth."—JOHN xvi. 13.

- p* 1 **E**TERNAL Spirit, by whose power
Are burst the bands of death,
cres. Be this for us a favoured hour;
Oh give us living faith!
- mf* 2 'Tis Thine to cheer us when distressed,
To raise us when we fall,
To calm the doubting troubled breast,
And aid when sinners call.
- cres.* 3 'Tis Thine to bring God's sacred word
And write it on our heart;
There its reviving truths record,
And there its peace impart.
- p* 4 Almighty Spirit, visit thus
Our hearts, and guide our ways;
cres. Pour down Thy quickening grace on us,
f And tune our lips to praise. Amen.

270.

ST. PETER. C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.

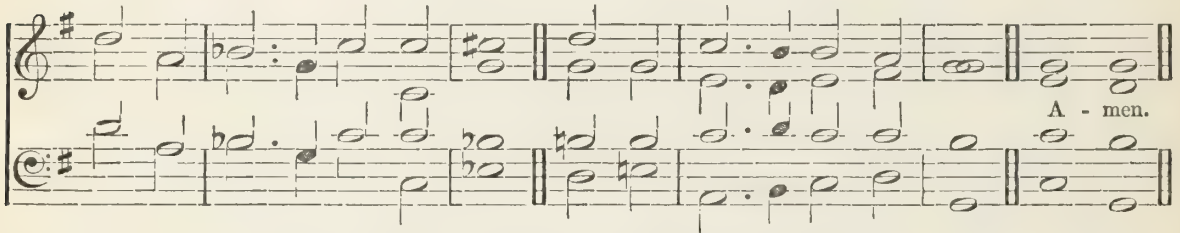
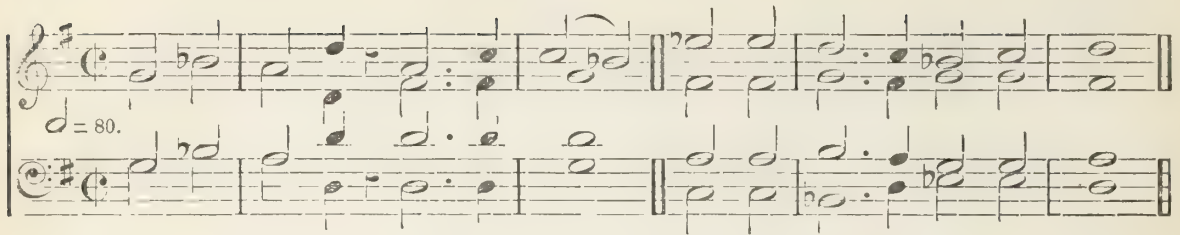


General Hymns.

271.

GUIDANCE. 7's.

Dr. G. PRIOR.



271.

"In due season we shall reap, if we faint not."—GAL. vi. 9.

f, p 1 **F**AINT not, Christian! though the road
Leading to thy blest abode
Darksome be, and dangerous too,
cres. Christ, thy Guide, will bring thee through.

f, p 2 Faint not, Christian! though, in rage,
Satan would thy soul engage;
cres. Gird on faith's anointed shield,
Bear it to the battle-field.

f, p 3 Faint not, Christian! though the world
Has its hostile flag unfurled;
f Hold the Cross of Jesus fast,
Thou shalt overcome at last.

f, p 4 Faint not, Christian! though within
There's a heart so prone to sin;
cres. Christ, the Lord, is over all,
He'll not suffer thee to fall.

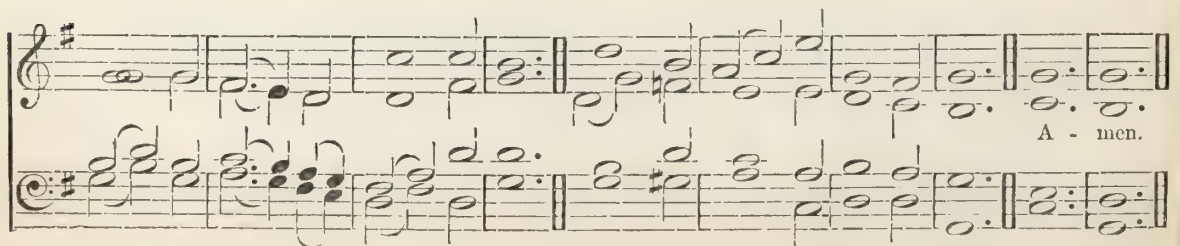
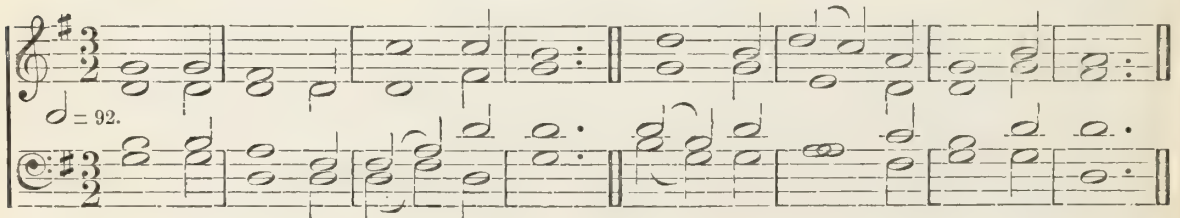
f, mf 5 Faint not, Christian! Christ is near
Soon in glory to appear;
cres. Then shall cease thy toil and strife,
Thou shalt wear the crown of life.

f 6 Now in faith, in hope, and love,
We will join the Choirs above,
Praising with the heavenly host
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

CONQUEST. 7's.

2ND TUNE.

From Mozart.

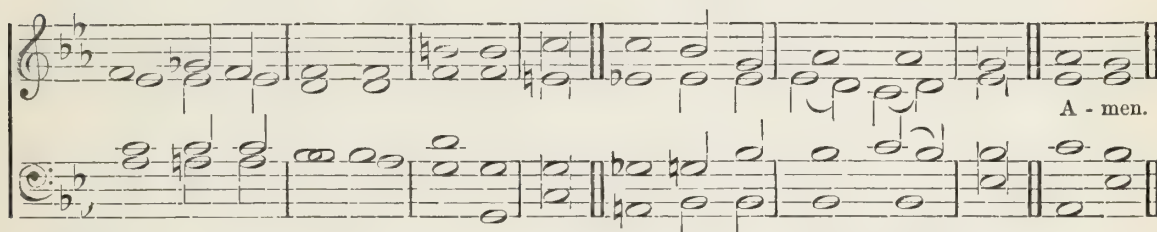
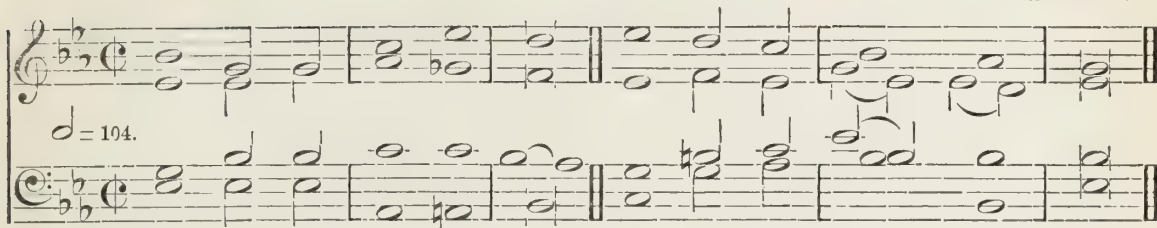


General Hymns.

272.

ST. EWEN. S.M.

Rev. PHILIP SLEEMAN.



272. "My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee; in a barren and dry land, where no water is."—Ps. lxxiii. 2.

p 1 **F**AR from my heavenly home,
Far from my Father's breast,
dim. Fainting I cry, "Blest Spirit, come,
And speed me to my rest."

cres. 2 My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee;
dim. My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns,
When I remember thee.

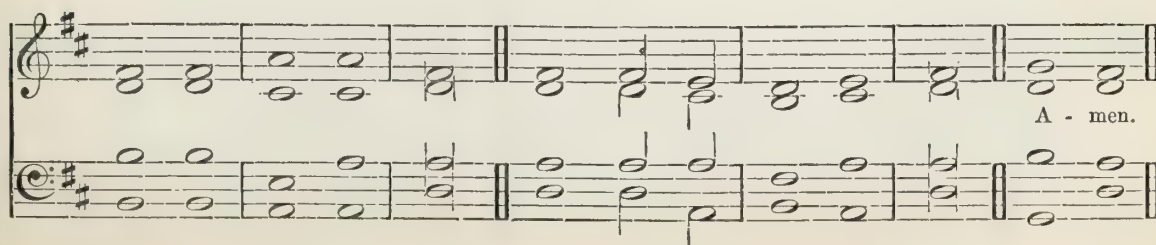
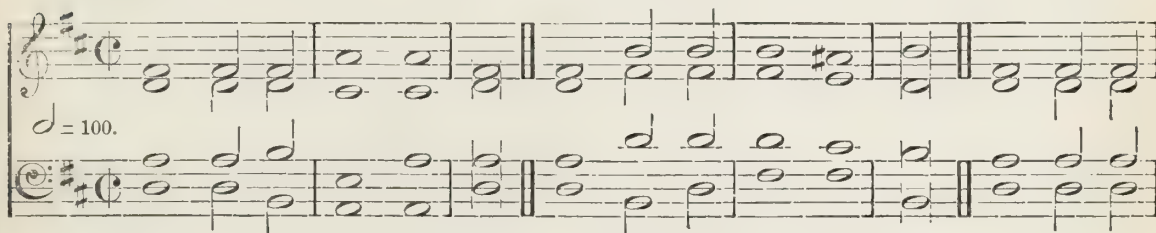
mf 3 To thee, to thee, I press,
A dark and toilsome road;
cres. When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

p 4 God of my life, be near,
cres. On Thee my hope I cast,
f Oh guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last. Amen.

SHAWMUT. S.M.

2ND TUNE.

From Marbecke.

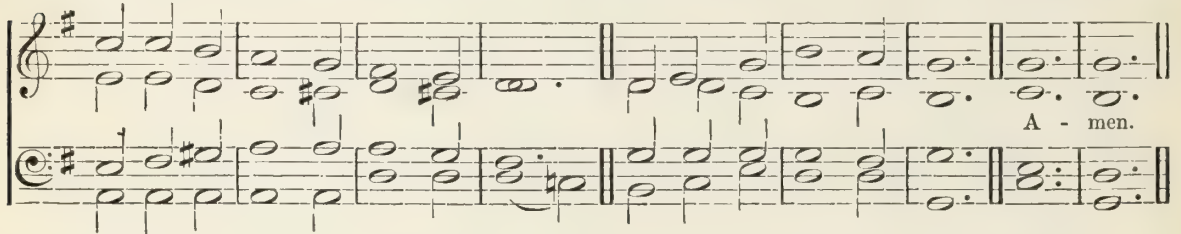
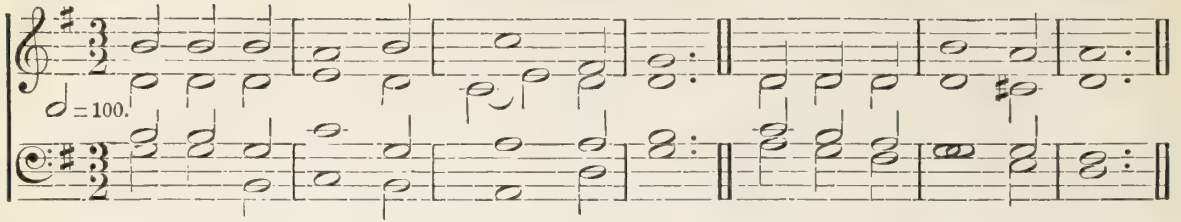


General Hymns.

273.

ST. AGNES. C.M.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



273.

"There shall be no night there."—REV. xxii. 5.

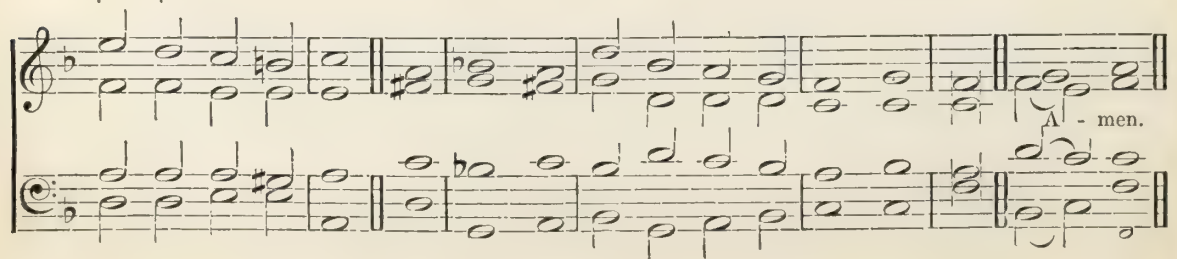
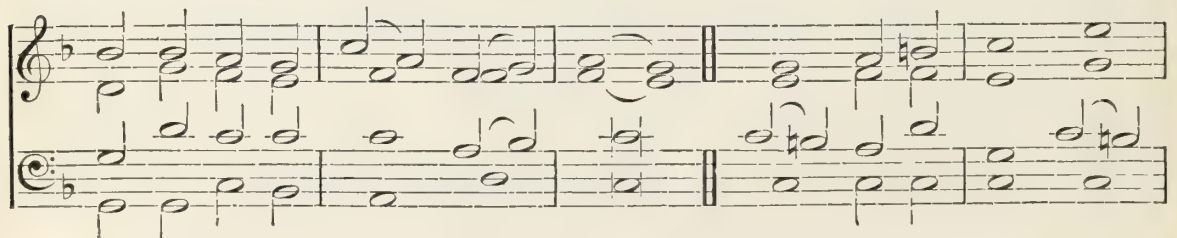
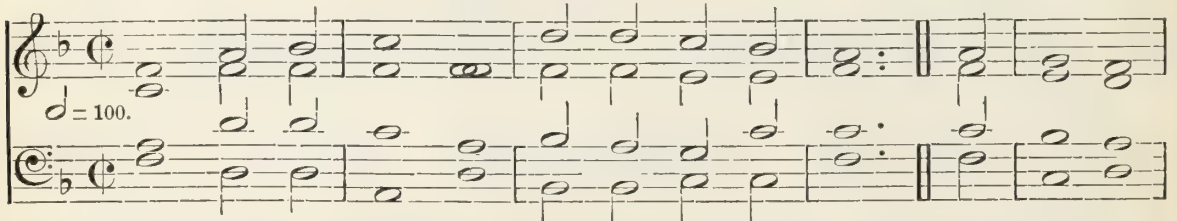
- f* 1 **F**AR from these narrow scenes of night
Unbounded glories rise;
And realms of infinite delight,
Unknown to mortal eyes.
- mp* 2 Fair, distant land! could mortal eyes
But half its joys explore,
cres. How would our spirits long to rise,
And dwell on earth no more!
- mf* 3 No cloud these blissful regions know,
For ever bright and fair;

- For sin, the source of mortal woe,
Can never enter there.
- p* 4 Prepare us, Lord, by grace divine,
For Thy bright courts on high:
cres. Then bid our spirits rise and join
The chorus of the sky.
- f* 5 Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
Who with the Father ever art,
And Holy Spirit, One. Amen.

274.

PENITENCE. 10's.

HENRY SMART. 1874.

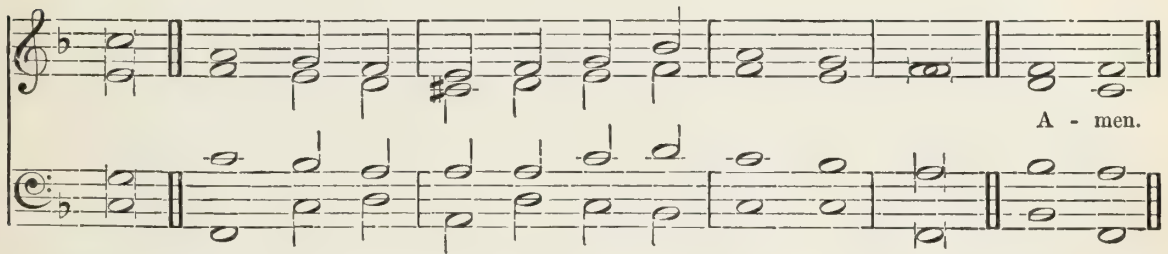
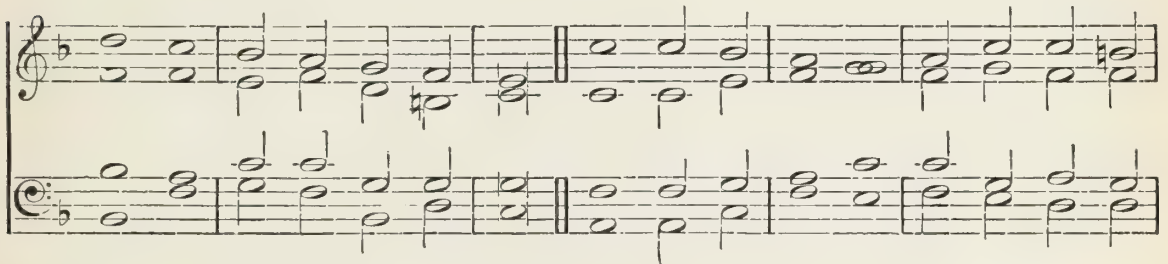
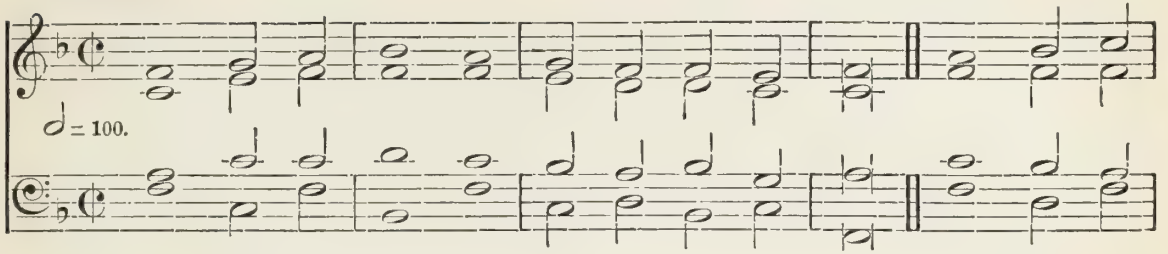


General Hymns.

OLD 124th. 10's.

Goudimel's Psalter. 1562.

2ND TUNE.



274.

"Our Father which art in heaven."—MATT. vi. 9.

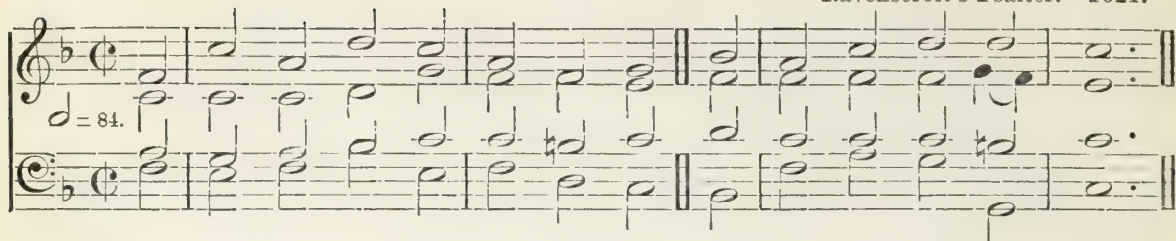
- p* 1 **F**ATHER, again in Jesu's name we meet
And bow in penitence beneath Thy feet ;
cres. Again to Thee our feeble voices raise,
To sue for mercy, and to sing Thy praise.
- f* 2 Lord, we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy love from day to day declare :
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned ?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around ?
- pp* 3 Alas ! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove ;
cres. But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners, to a Father's home.
- p, cres.* 4 Oh, by that Name in whom all fulness dwells !
Oh, by that love which every love excels !
Oh, by that blood so freely shed for sin !
f Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in. Amen.

General Hymns.

275.

DURHAM. C.M.

Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.



275. "Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage."—Ps. cxix. 54.

mf 1 **F**ATHER of Mercies, in Thy word
What endless glory shines!
For ever be Thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

f 2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

mf 3 Here springs of consolation rise,
To cheer the fainting mind:

And thirsty souls receive supplies,
And sweet refreshment find.

p 4 Oh may these heavenly pages be
Our ever dear delight!
And still new beauties may we see,
And still increasing light.

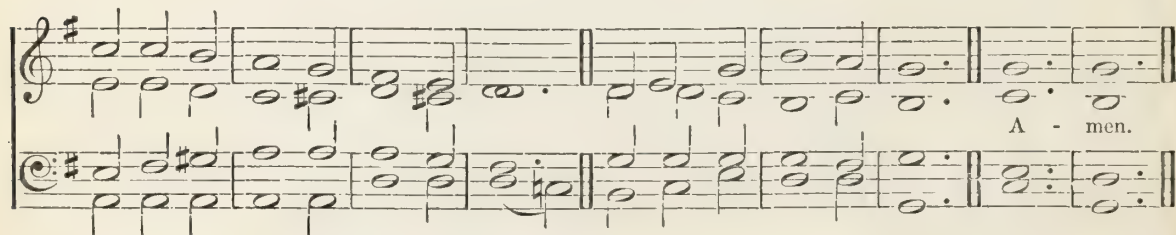
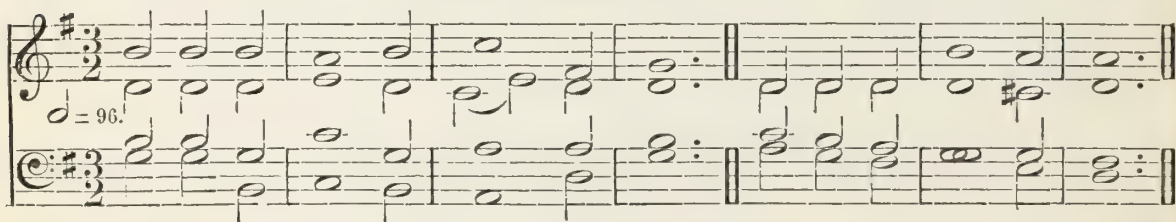
mp 5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near;

cres. Teach us to love Thy sacred word,
And find a Saviour there! Amen.

275, 276.

ST. AGNES. C.M.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



276.

"I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me."—Ps. xxiii. 4.

mp 1 **F**ATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss,
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise:

p 2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;

The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

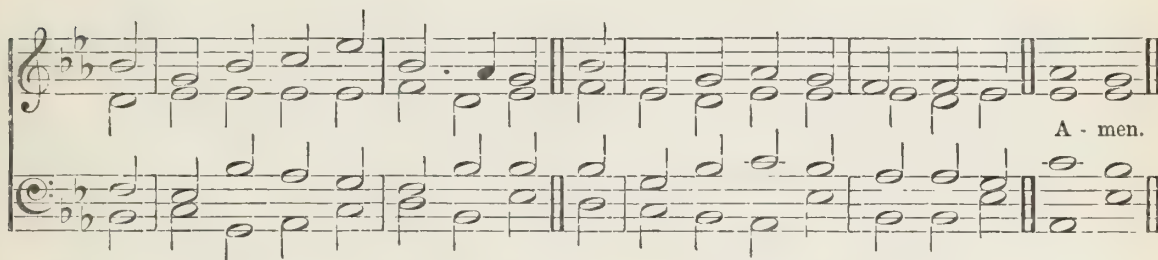
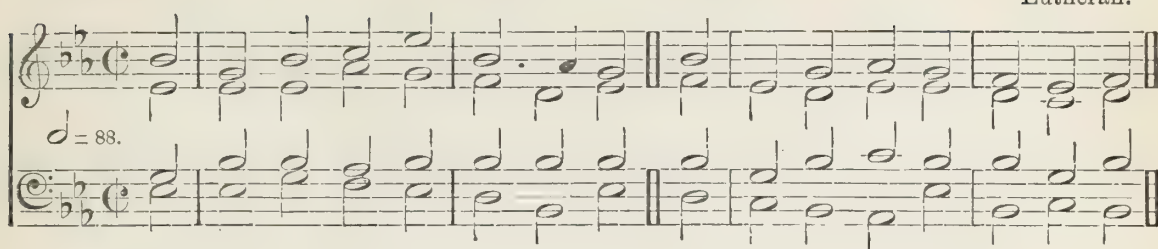
p, cres. 3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend,
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end. Amen.

General Hymns.

277.

ST. GREGORY. L.M.

Lutheran.



277.

"I must work the works of Him that sent me."—JOHN ix. 4.

mf 1 **F**ORTH in Thy name, O Lord, we go,
Our daily labour to pursue ;
cres. Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all we think, or speak, or do.

f 2 The task Thy wisdom has assigned,
Oh, let us cheerfully fulfil !
In all our works Thy presence find,
And love to do Thy righteous will.

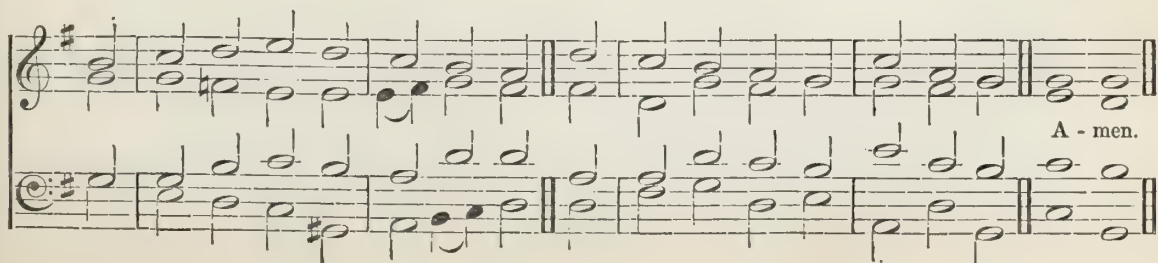
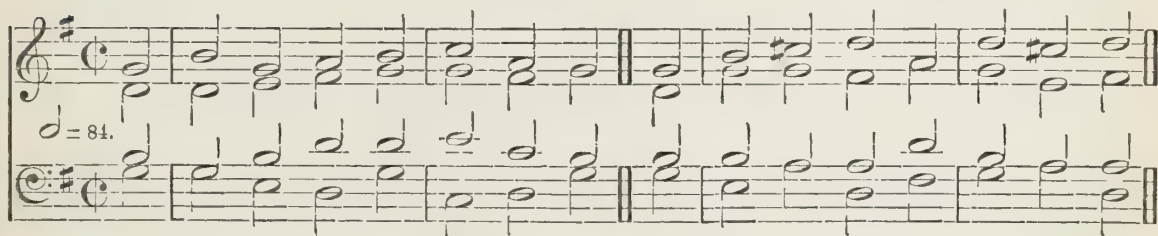
p 3 Thee may we set at our right hand,
Whose eyes our inmost substance see ;
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all our works to Thee.

cres. 4 Give us to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray ;
f And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day. Amen.

ANGELS. L.M.

2ND TUNE.

ORLANDO GIBBONS. Ob. 1625.

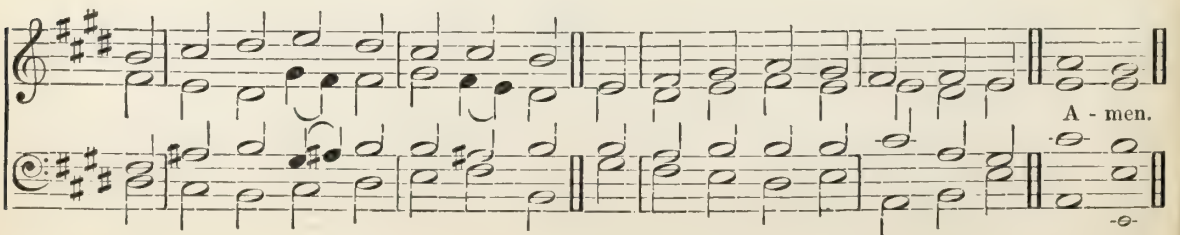
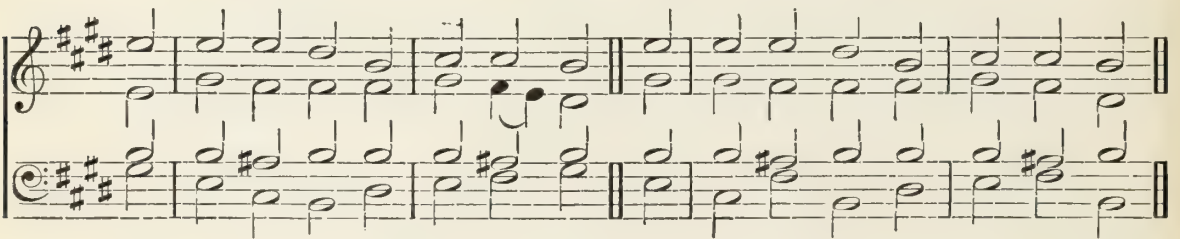
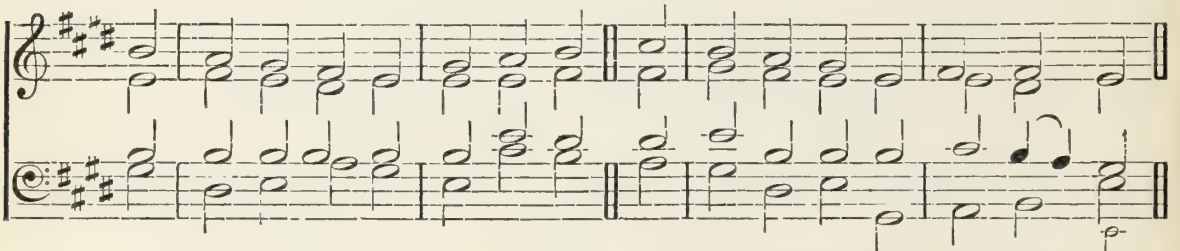
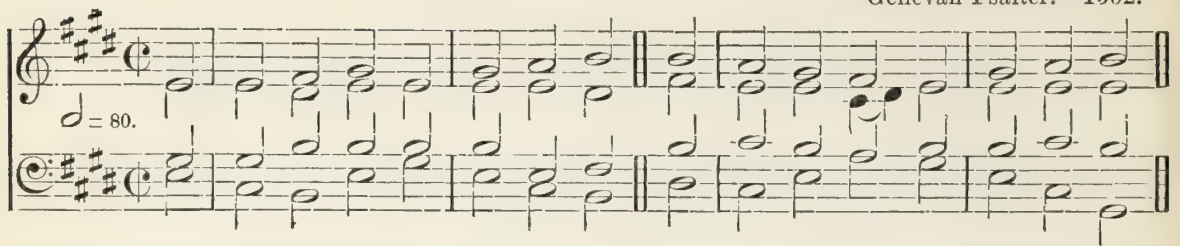


General Hymns.

278.

OLD 113th. D. 888.888.

Genevan Psalter. 1562.

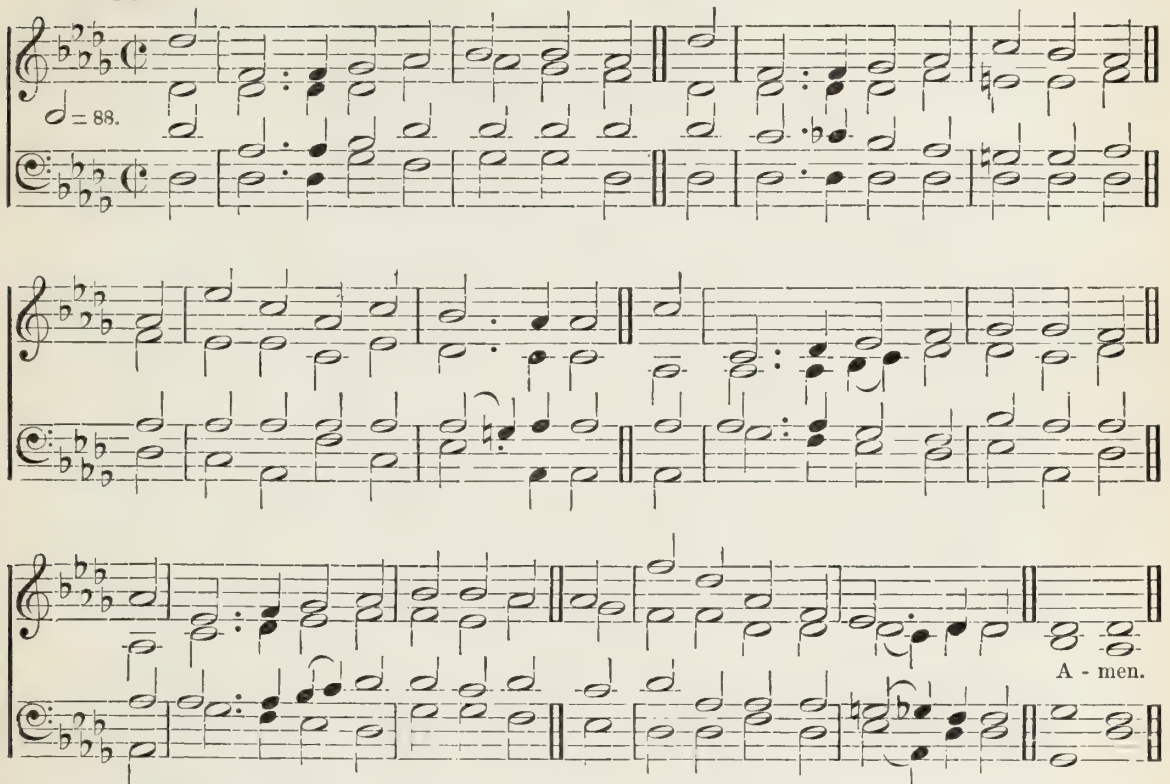


General Hymns.

ST. LEONARD. 888.888.

2ND TUNE.

W. C. FILBY. 1870.



278. "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."—Rev. v. 12.

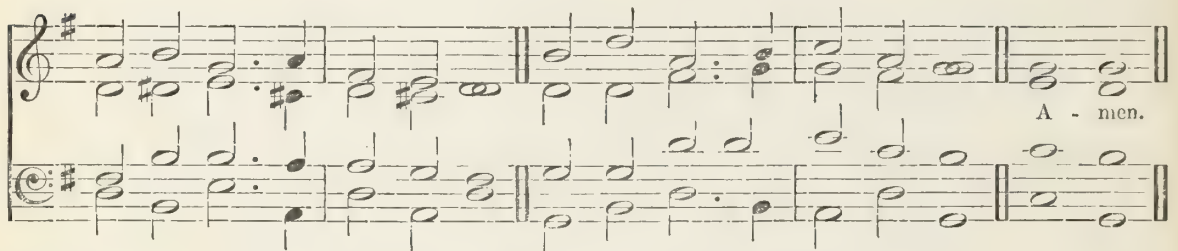
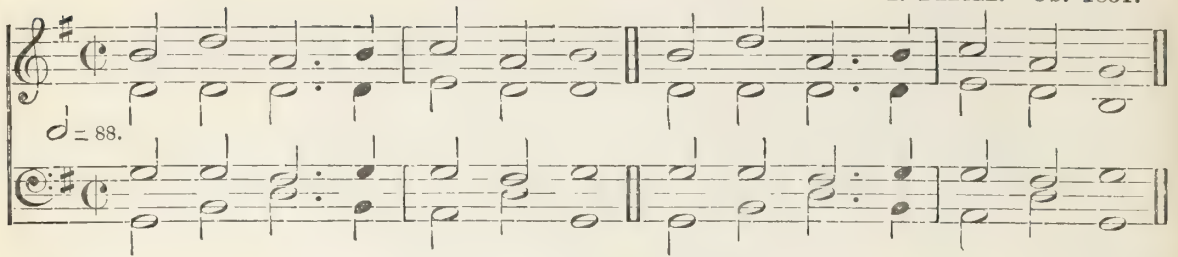
- f* 1 FROM highest heaven th' Eternal Son,
With God the Father ever One,
dim. Came down to suffer and to die :
p For love of sinful man He bore
Our human griefs and troubles sore,
Our load of guilt and misery.
- f* 2 Sing out, ye saints of God, and praise
The Lamb Who died, His flock to raise
From sin and everlasting woe ;
With angels round the throne above,
Oh tell the wonders of His love,
The joys that from His mercy flow.
- pp* 3 In darkest shades of night we lay
Without a beam to guide our way,
Or hope of aught beyond the grave ; } *β*
But He hath brought us life and light,
And opened heaven to our sight, } *a*
And lives for ever strong to save.
- ff* 4 Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice ;
Sing out, and praise with cheerful voice
The Lamb Whom heaven and earth adore ;
To Him Who gave His only Son,
To God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

General Hymns.

279.

GERMAN HYMN. 7's.

I. PLEYEL. Ob. 1831.



279.

"Glory to God in the highest."—LUKE ii. 14.

f 1 **G**LORY be to God on high,
God, whose glory fills the sky;
p Peace on earth, and man forgiven,
Man, the well-beloved of Heaven.

f 2 Hail, by all Thy works adored!
Hail, the everlasting Lord!
All Thy glories we confess,
Infinite and numberless.

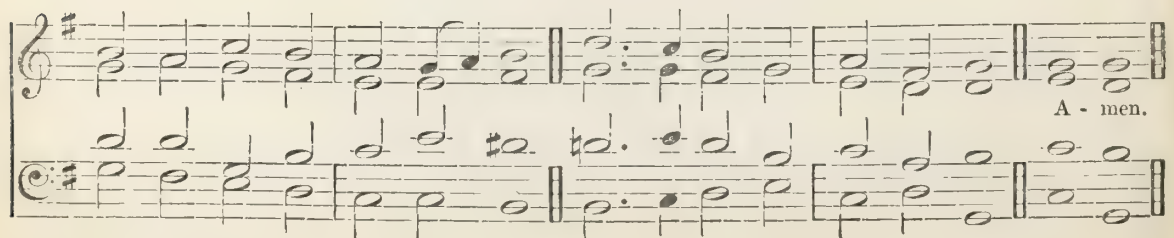
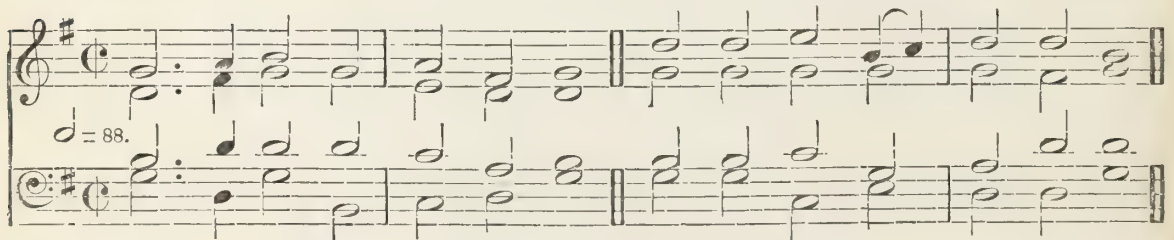
p 3 Holy Spirit, Thee we own;
Thee, O Christ, the only Son!
Lamb of God for sinners slain,
Saviour of offending men.

ff 4 Praise the Name of God Most High;
Praise Him, all below the sky;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

ST. MARTIN. 7's.

2ND TUNE.

French Melody. 13th century.



General Hymns.

280.

LONDON NEW. C.M.

Scotch Psalter. 1635.

280.

"Thy footsteps are not known."—Ps. lxxvii. 19.

- mf* 1 **G**OD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
- p* 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.
- cres.* 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

- mp* 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace:
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.
- mf* 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
- dim.* The bud may have a bitter taste, *a*
cres. But sweet will be the flower.
- f* 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

- p* 7 Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
f Who with the Father ever art,
And Holy Spirit, One. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

ST. URSULA. C.M.

W. C. FILBY. 1868.

* Omit this half bar in Verses 1, 2, 4, and 6.

+ Omit this half bar in Verses 1, 2, 6, and Doxology.

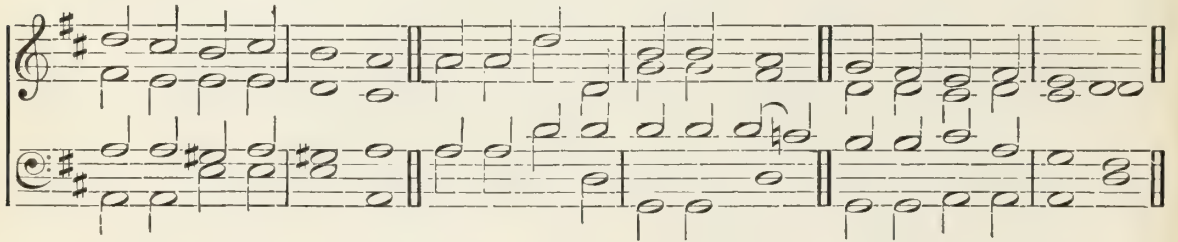
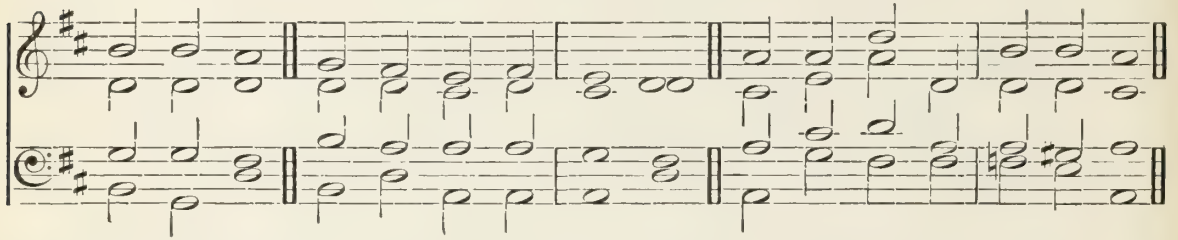
General Hymns.

281.

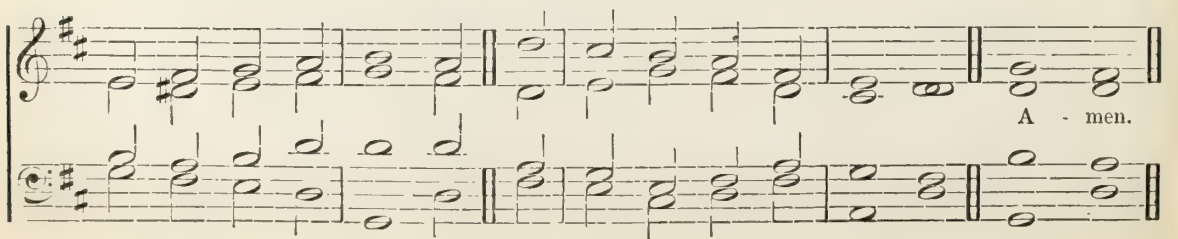
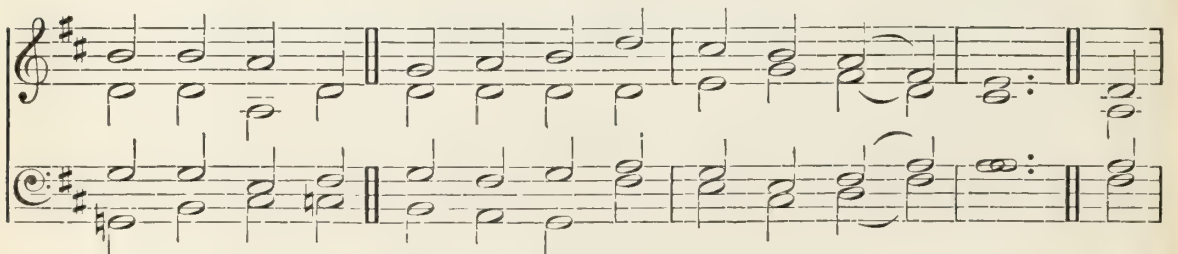
TENDRING. P.M.

Rev. Dr. L. G. HAYNE. No. 160. Sarum.

Verse 1.



Verses 2-8.



General Hymns.

281.

“Ask, and it shall be given you.”—MATT. vii. 7.

- p* 1 **G**OD the Father, from Thy throne,
f Hear us, we beseech Thee;
p God the co-eternal Son,
f Hear us, we beseech Thee;
cres. God the Spirit, mighty Lord,
f Hear us, we beseech Thee;
 Three in One, by all adored,
dim. Hear us, we beseech Thee.
- p, cres.* 2 Jesu! Jesu!
pp By Thy wondrous Incarnation, }
 By Thy Birth for our salvation, } β
cres. We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
 From every ill defend us,
dim. Thy grace and mercy send us.
- p, cres.* 3 Jesu! Jesu!
pp By Thy Fasting and Temptation, }
 By Thy nights of supplication, } α
cres. We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
 From every ill, &c.
- p, cres.* 4 Jesu! Jesu!
pp By Thy works of sweet compassion, }
 By Thy Cross and bitter Passion, } β
cres. We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
 From every ill, &c.
- p, cres.* 5 Jesu! Jesu!
pp By Thy Blood for sinners flowing, }
 By Thy Death true life bestowing, } α
cres. We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
 From every ill, &c.
- p, cres.* 6 Jesu! Jesu!
f By Thy glorious Resurrection, }
 Earnest of our own perfection, } β
mp, cres. We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
 From every ill, &c.
- p, cres.* 7 Jesu! Jesu!
mf To the Father's throne ascended, }
f All Thy pains and sorrows ended, } α
p, cres. We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
 From every ill, &c.
- p, cres.* 8 Jesu! Jesu!
mp Advocate for sinners pleading,
cres. With the Father interceding,
p, cres. We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
f From every ill defend us,
dim. Thy grace and mercy send us. Amen.

General Hymns.

231.

ROGATION. (In G major, No. 2.) P.M.

2ND TUNE.

Dr. GAUNTLETT. 1873.

Leader, or Bases in unison.

1. GOD the Fa - ther, from Thy Throne,

Org.

Choir and Congregation.

Hear us, we be - seech Thee;

The first system of the hymn is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a unison vocal line for the leader or basses, an organ accompaniment, and a choir/congregation part. The tempo is marked as 76 beats per minute. The lyrics are: "1. GOD the Fa - ther, from Thy Throne, Hear us, we be - seech Thee;"

God the co - e - ter - nal Son,

Hear us, we be - seech Thee;

The second system continues the hymn with the lyrics: "God the co - e - ter - nal Son, Hear us, we be - seech Thee;"

God the Spi - rit, migh - ty Lord,

Hear us, we be - seech Thee;

The third system concludes the hymn with the lyrics: "God the Spi - rit, migh - ty Lord, Hear us, we be - seech Thee;"

General Hymns.

cres.

Three in One, by all a - dored,
Hear us, we be - seech Thee.

Leader, or Basses in unison.

2. Je - su! Je - su! By Thy wond - rous In - car - na - tion,
3. Je - su! Je - su! By Thy Fast - ing and Temp - ta - tion,
4. Je - su! Je - su! By Thy works of sweet com - pas - sion,
5. Je - su! Je - su! By Thy Blood for sin - ners flow - ing,
6. Je - su! Je - su! By Thy glo - rious Re - sur - rec - tion,
7. Je - su! Je - su! To the Fa - ther's throne as - cend - ed,
8. Je - su! Je - su! Ad - vo - cate for sin - ners plead - ing,

2. By Thy Birth for our sal - va - tion,
3. By Thy nights of sup - pli - ca - tion,
4. By Thy Cross and bit - ter Pas - sion,
5. By Thy Death, true life be - stow - ing,
6. Earn - est of our own per - fec - tion,
7. All Thy pains and sor - rows end - ed,
8. With the Fa - ther in - ter - ced - ing,

Choir and Congregation.

cres.

After every Versicle.—We be - seech Thee, we be - seech Thee, From

eve - ry ill de - fend us, Thy grace and mer - cy send us. A - men.

General Hymns.

282.

GRACE. S.M.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.

282.

"To the praise of the glory of His grace."—EPH. i. 6.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 GRACE! 'tis a joyful sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps <i>that</i> grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.</p> <p><i>p</i> 3 Grace led my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;</p> | <p>And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 Grace all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.</p> <p><i>f</i> 5 The Father and the Son,
And Spirit we adore,
Oh may the Spirit's gifts be poured
On us for evermore. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

283.

WIMBLEDON. 7's.

283.

"The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace."—GAL. v. 22.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine!
Let Thy light around us shine;
<i>mp</i> All our guilty fears remove,
Fill us with Thy peace and love.</p> <p><i>p</i> 2 Pardon to the contrite give;
Bid the wounded sinner live;
<i>cres.</i> Lead us to the Lamb of God;
Wash us in His precious blood.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 3 Earnest Thou of heavenly rest,
Comfort every troubled breast;
<i>cres.</i> Life and joy and peace impart,
Sanctifying every heart.</p> <p><i>p</i> 4 Guardian Spirit, lest we stray,
Keep us in the heavenly way:
<i>f</i> Bring us to Thy courts above,
Realms of light and endless love. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

General Hymns.

284.

EISENACH. L.M.

J. H. SCHEIN. Ob. 1631.

284.

"The God who fed me all my life long."—GEN. xlviii. 15.

- f* 1 GREAT God, we sing Thy mighty hand,
By which supported still we stand;
By Thine unceasing bounty fed,
By Thine unerring counsels led.
- mf* 2 By night, by day, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God.
- f* Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.
- mf* 3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,

- We to Thy care and love commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.
- p* 4 When death shall close our earthly songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues;
cres. Our Helper, God, in whom we trust,
In brighter worlds our souls shall boast.
- f* 5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

2ND TUNE.

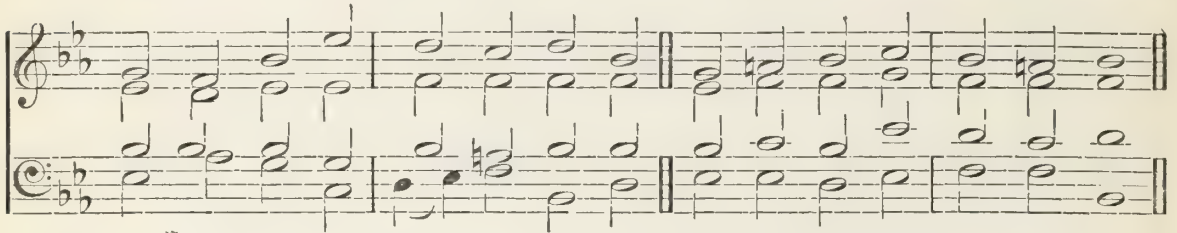
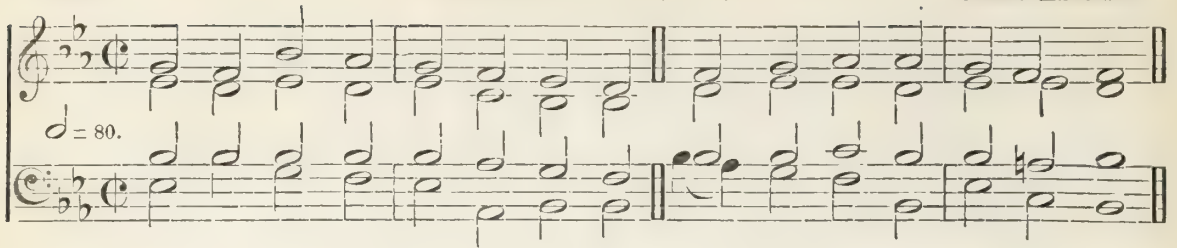
COOKHAM. L.M.

General Hymns.

285.

MIRIAM. 8.7.8.7.4.4.7.

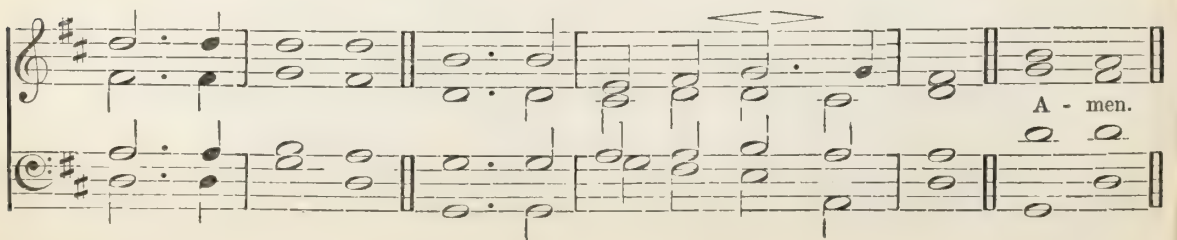
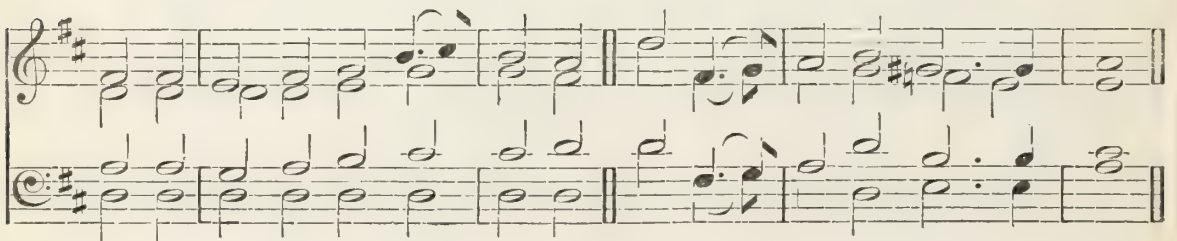
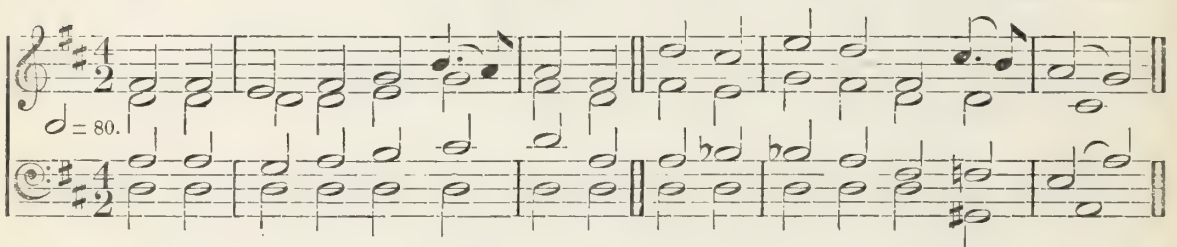
JAMES LANGRAN.



2ND TUNE.

ST. HILARY. 8.7.8.7.4.4.7.

W. C. FILBY. 1868.

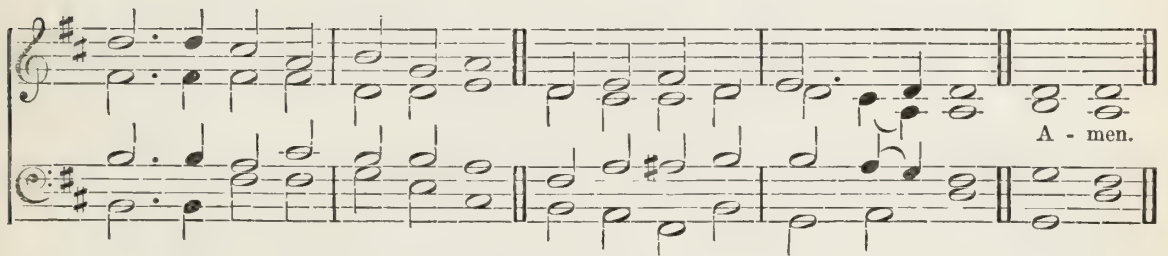
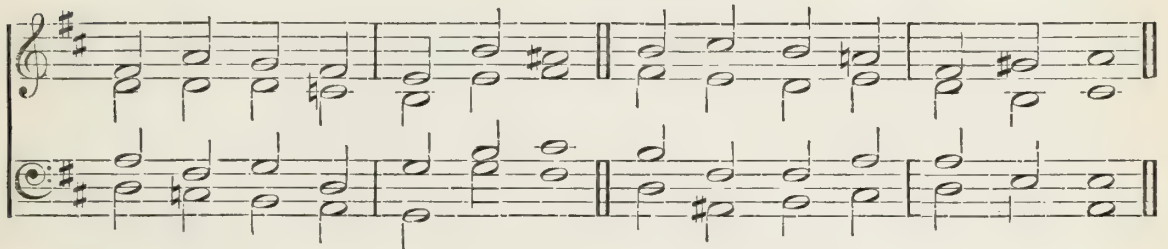
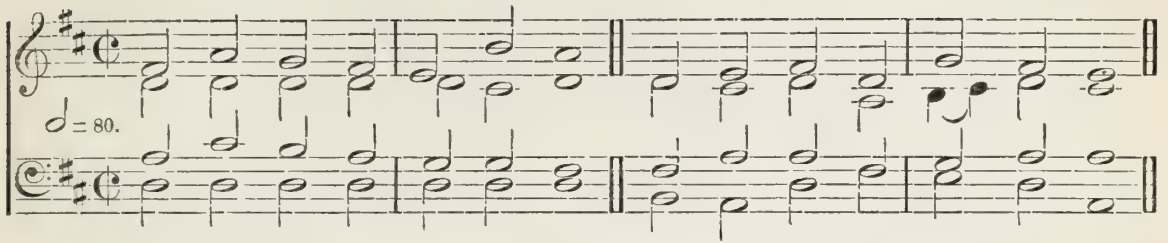


General Hymns.

286.

ST. BRUNO. 77.77.77.

JOHN HULLAH.



285. "He will be our Guide even unto death."—
Ps. xlviii. 14.

- f* 1 **G**UIDE us, O Thou great Jehovah!
Pilgrims through this barren land:
p, cres. We are weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold us with Thy powerful hand:
p Bread of heaven,
Feed us now and evermore.
- mp* 2 Open Thou the living fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead us all our journey through;
cres. Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still our Strength and Shield.
- p* 3 When we tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid our anxious fears subside:
cres. Lead us through the parted river,
Land us safe on Canaan's side;
f Grateful praises
We will ever give to Thee. Amen.

286. "Lord, teach us to pray."—LUKE xi. 1.

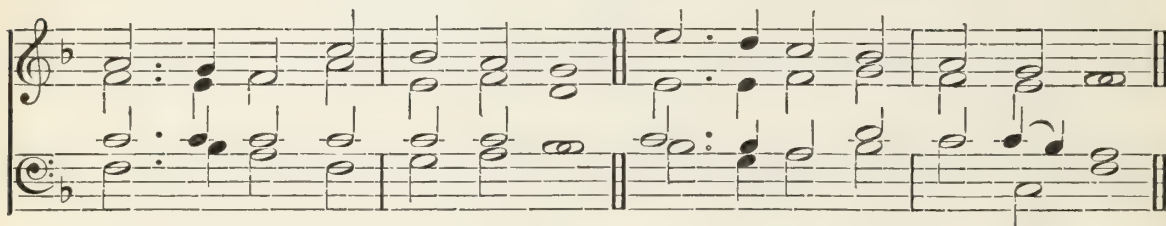
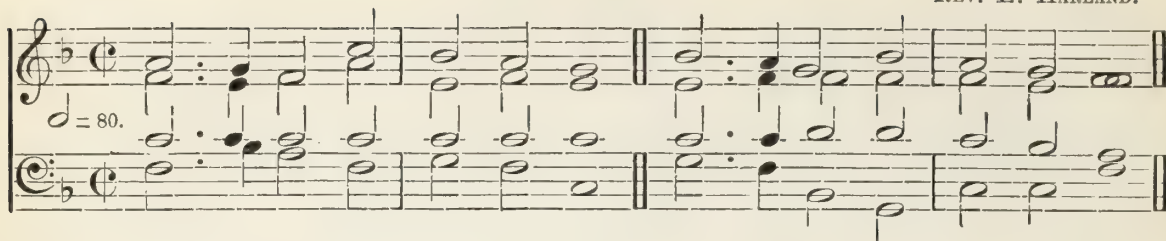
- p* 1 **H**OLY Lord, our hearts prepare
For the solemn work of prayer;
cres. Grant that when we bend the knee,
All our thoughts may turn to Thee,
And Thy presence may be found,
Breathing peace and joy around.
- mp* 2 Lord, when we approach Thy throne,
Make Thy power and glory known;
Thus may we be taught to call
Humbly on the Lord of all,
And with reverence and fear
At Thy footstool to appear.
- p* 3 Teach us as we breathe our woes,
On Thy promise to repose,
All Thy tender love to trace
In the Saviour's work of grace,
cres. And with confidence depend
On our gracious God and Friend. Amen.

General Hymns.

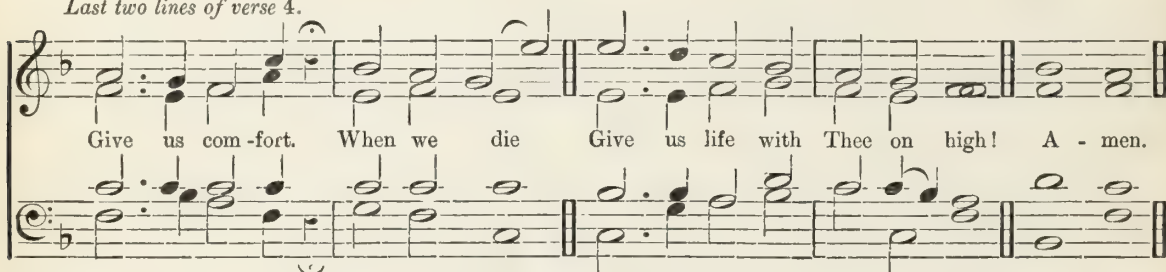
287.

WOLHAYES. 7's.

REV. E. HARLAND.



Last two lines of verse 4.



287.

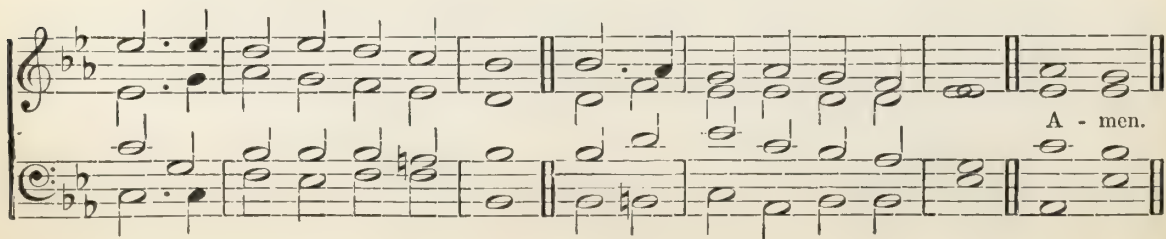
"I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh."—Acts ii. 17.

mp 1 **H**OLY Spirit, Lord of Life,
Come and o'er this world of strife
cres. Shed abroad Thy light divine;
In our hearts vouchsafe to shine.
p 2 Sweetest Comforter and best,
Be our souls' abiding guest,
Wiping every tear away,
cres. Cheering life's most weary day.

pp 3 When we fall, our strength renew;
On our dryness pour Thy dew;
Call us, when we go astray;
Guide our footsteps in the way.
cres. 4 Come to every faithful heart;
Come Thy blessed gifts impart:
p, f Give us comfort. When we die
Give us life with Thee on high! Amen.

287, 288.

ANCIENT LITANY. 7's.

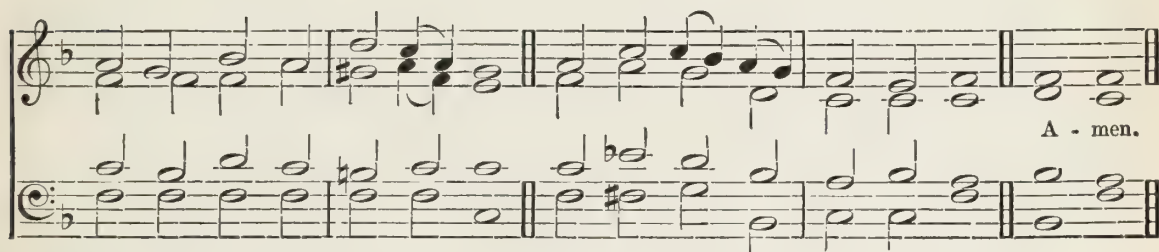


General Hymns.

288.

SILOAM. 7's.

WEBER. ✓



288.

"He will reprove the world of sin."—JOHN xvi. 8.

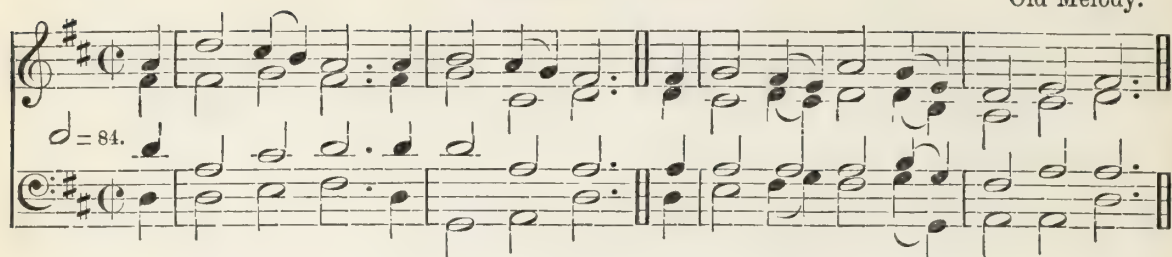
- pp* 1 **H**OLY Spirit, from on high
Bend on us a pitying eye ;
cres. Animate the drooping heart,
Bid the power of sin depart :
- mp* 2 Light up every dark recess
Of our heart's ungodliness ;
Show us every devious way,
Where our steps have gone astray.
- pp* 3 Teach us with repentant grief
Humbly to implore relief :
Then the Saviour's blood reveal,
All our deep disease to heal.
- cres.* 4 Other groundwork should we lay,
Sweep those empty hopes away ;
Make us feel that Christ alone
Can for all our guilt atone.
- mf* 5 May we daily grow in grace,
And pursue the heavenly race,
Trained in wisdom, led by love,
Till we reach our rest above. Amen.

General Hymns.

289.

HOSANNA. 8.8.8.8.4.7.

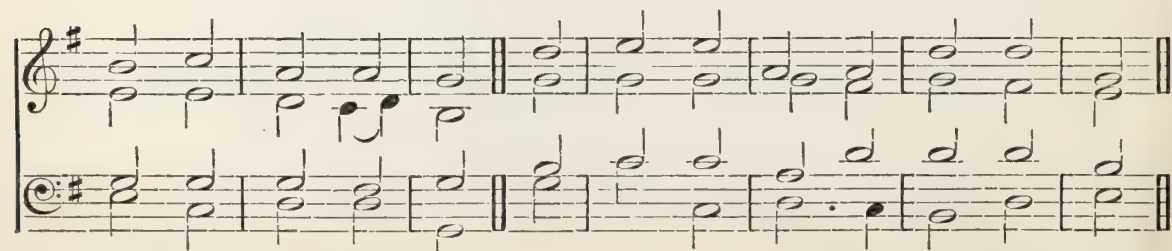
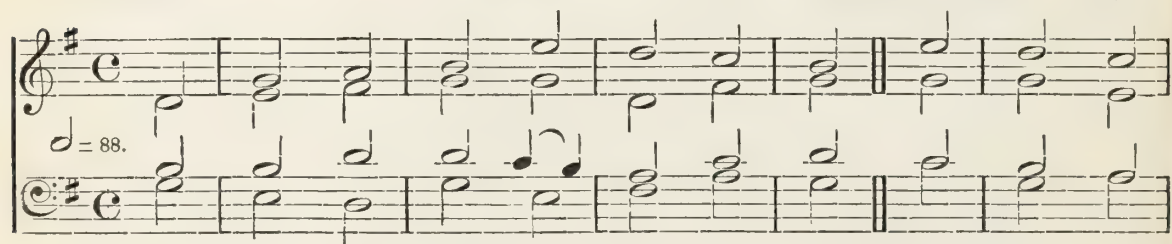
Old Melody.



2ND TUNE.

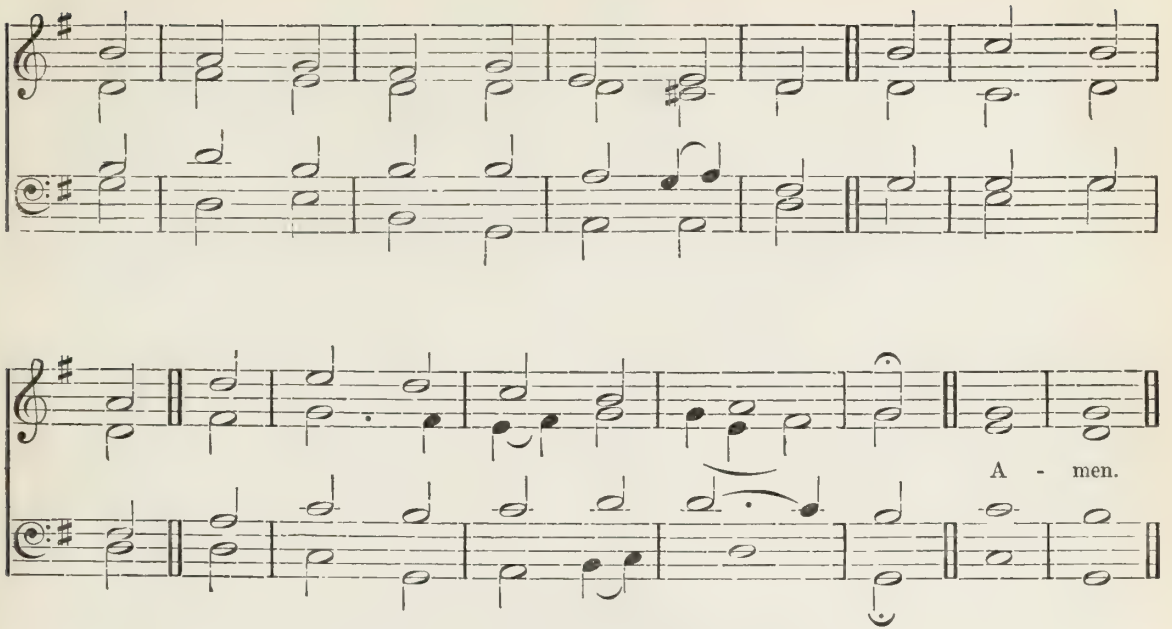
BADEN. 8.8.8.8.4.7.

SEVERUS GASTORIUS. 1675.



* The tune is complete without this repetition; it is inserted for those who prefer the tune in its old form.

General Hymns.



289.

"Hosanna in the highest."—MARK xi. 10.

f ¹ **H**OSANNA to the living Lord !
 Hosanna to th' Incarnate Word !
 To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
 Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing :
cres. Hosanna, Lord, Hosanna in the highest !

mf 2 Thine angels sing Thy praise on high ;
Thy saints in songs of praise reply ;
Above, beneath us, and around,
In heaven and earth, all swell the sound,
cres. Hosanna, Lord, Hosanna in the highest !

p 3 O Saviour, with protecting care,
 Be with us in Thy house of prayer ;
 Where we Thy parting promise claim,
 Assembled in Thy sacred Name : } β
res. Hosanna, Lord, Hosanna in the highest !

mp 4 But chiefest, in our cleansed breast,
Eternal, bid Thy spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee. } *a*

cres. Hosanna, Lord, Hosanna in the highest!

mp 5 So in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
cres. Thy flock redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again :
ff Hosanna, Lord, Hosanna in the highest !
Amen.

General Hymns.

290.

BLISS. C.M.

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1874.

$\text{♩} = 92.$

A - men.

ST. ASAPH. D.C.M.

2ND TUNE.

GIORNOVICH.

$\text{♩} = 88.$

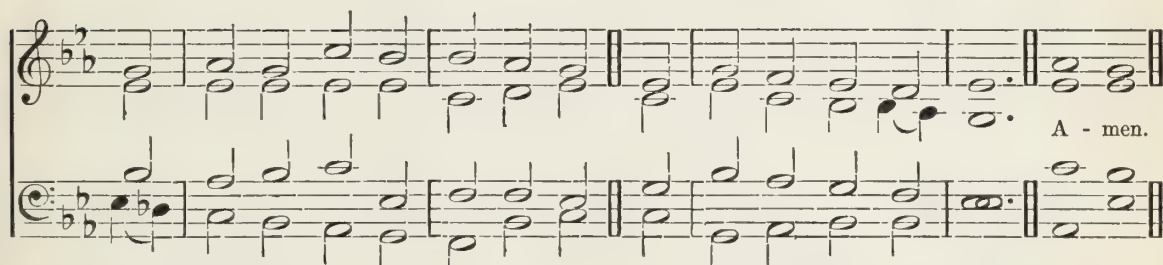
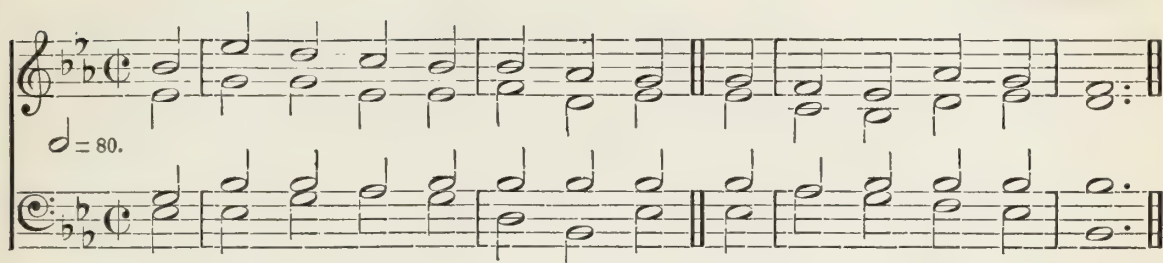
A - men.

General Hymns.

291.

ST. PETER. C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.



290. "The saints in light."—COL. i. 12.

f 1 **H**OW bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?

mp 2 Lo! these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light,
And in the blood of Christ have washed
Those robes which shine so bright.

f 3 Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the throne on high;
And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky. } *a*

mf 4 The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

p 5 'Mid pastures green He'll lead His flock
Where living streams appear,
And God, the Lord, from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear. } *β*

f 6 O praise the Father, praise the Son,
The Lamb for sinners given,
And Holy Ghost, by whom alone
Our hearts are raised to heaven. Amen.

291. "Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."—
CANT. i. 3.

mp 1 **H**OW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

p 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
It calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest. } *a*

mf 3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

p 4 Jesus, my Saviour, Shepherd, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King!
cres. My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End!
f Accept the praise I bring.

p 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
cres. But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought. } *β*

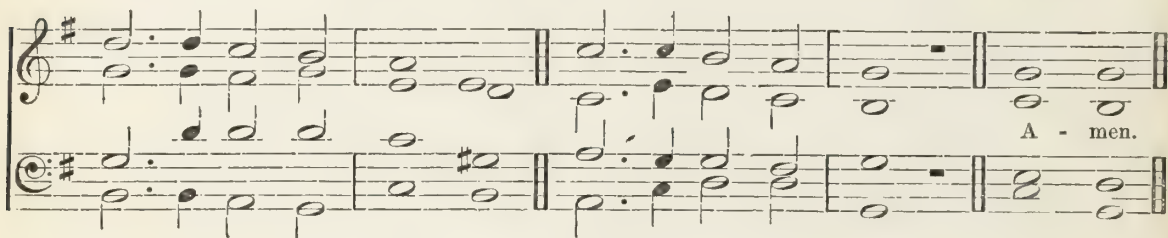
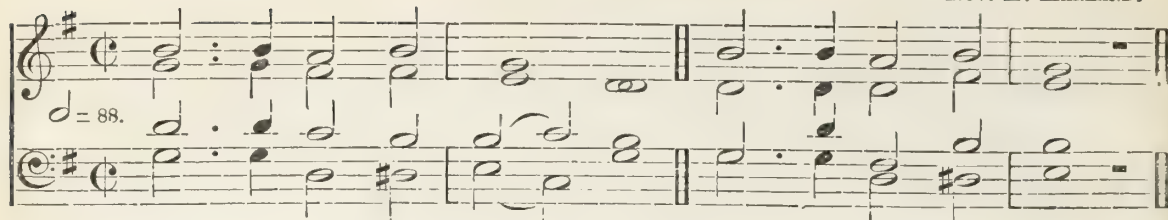
f 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

General Hymns.

292.

HINTON ADMIRAL. 6.5.6.5.

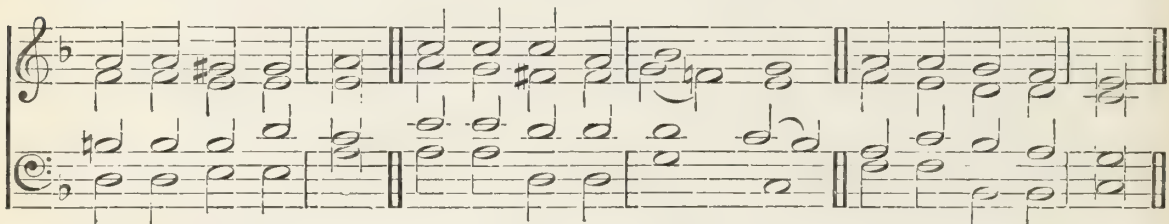
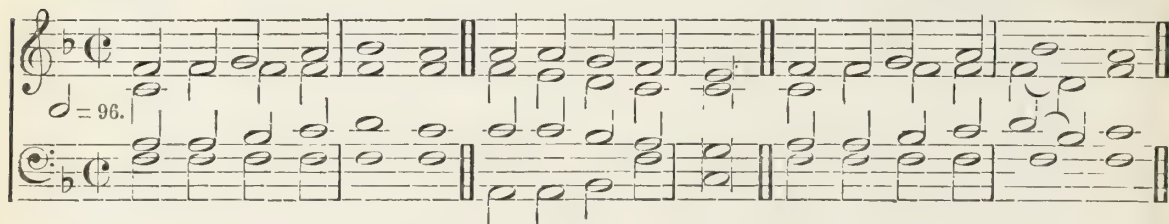
Rev. E. HARLAND.



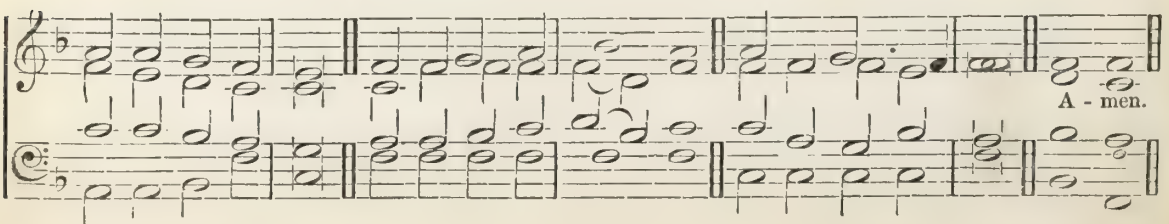
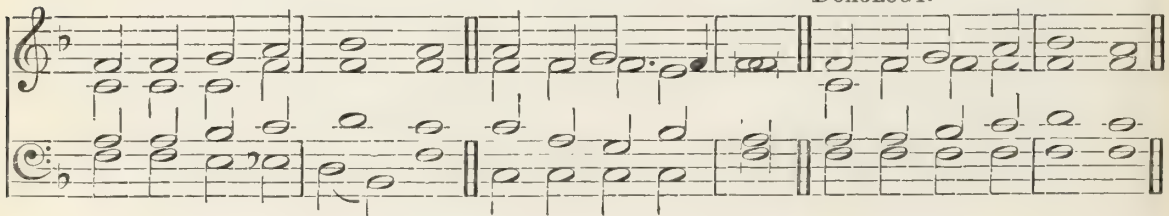
2ND TUNE.

MAGDALENA. D. 6.5.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



DOXOLOGY.

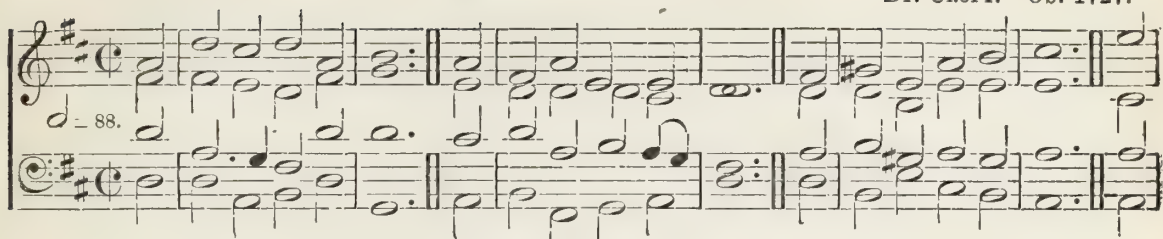


General Hymns.

293

BODMIN. 6.6.6.6.8 8.

Dr. CROFT. Ob. 1727.



292. "Lord, be Thou my helper."—Ps. xxx. 10.

- p* 1 **I**N the time of trial,
Jesus, think of me;
Keep me from denial,
Dearest Lord, of Thee!
- cres.* 2 If (the world opposing)
I begin to quail,
dim. With a look recall me—
Let my faith not fail.
- cres.* 3 Or its snares enticing,
Draw my heart away,
p Bring me back, my Saviour, } β
Never let me stray.
- pp* 4 If in pain or sickness,
Or in grief, I pine,
cres. Jesus, still support me,
Keep me ever Thine!
- pp* 5 When this feeble body
Sinks in death at length, } α
cres. Jesus, then be near me,
Be Thou then my strength.
- mf* 6 When the trumpet sounding
Calls me from the grave,
pp O my Judge, my Saviour,
Then in mercy save.
- p* 7 Jesus, only Refuge, } β
Thou art All to me;
Living, dying, ever
Keep me close to Thee.
- f* 8 Through eternal ages,
Jesus, let me raise
Songs of joy and gladness
To Thine endless praise.
- ff* 9 Honour, praise, and glory.
Be, O God, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Spirit,
Through eternity. Amen.

293. "The Law having a shadow of good things to come."—HEB. x. 1.

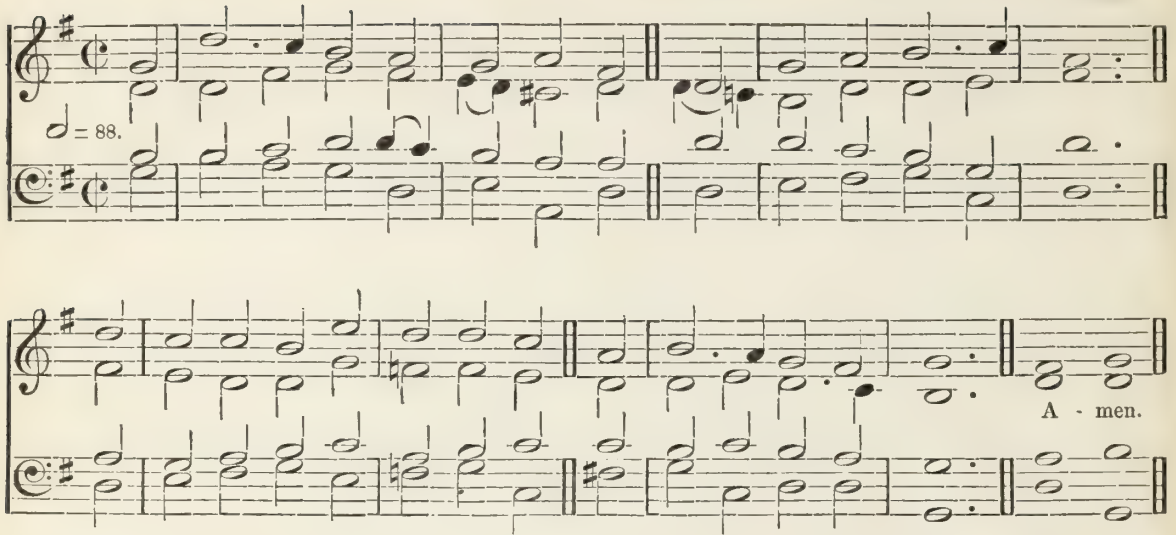
- f* 1 **I**SRAEL, in ancient days
Not only had a view
Of Sinai in a blaze,
But learned the Gospel too;
The types and figures were a glass
In which they saw the Saviour's face.
- mf* 2 The Paschal sacrifice,
And blood besprinkled door,
Seen with enlightened eyes,
And once applied with power,
Would teach the need of other blood
To reconcile the soul to God.
- mp* 3 The Lamb,—the Dove,—set forth
His perfect innocence,
Whose blood of matchless worth,
Should be the soul's defence;
For He who can for sin atone,
Must have no failings of His own.
- mf* 4 The scapegoat on his head
The people's trespass bore; } β
And to the desert led,
Was to be seen no more.
In him, the Saviour seemed to say,
p "Behold, I bear your sins away."
- mf* 5 Dipt in his fellow's blood, } α
The living bird went free,
The type well understood
Expressed the sinner's plea;
Described a guilty soul discharged,
And by a Saviour's death enlarged.
- p* 6 Jesus, we love to trace
Throughout the sacred page,
The footsteps of Thy grace,
The same in every age;
cres. Oh grant that we may faithful be,
To clearer light vouchsafed by Thee. Amen.

General Hymns.

294.

ST. OSWIN. C.M.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



294.

"The city of my God, which is new Jerusalem."—REV. iii. 12.

- f* 1 JERUSALEM! my happy home!
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labours have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee?
- mf* 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And gates of pearl behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?
- p* *3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin, nor sorrow know;
Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes
cres. I onward press to you.
- mf* 4 Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.
- cres.* 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And all who love His Name below,
Shall join the glorious band.
- f* 6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Soon shall my conflicts have an end,
In joy, and peace, and thee.
- p* 7 Jesu! do Thou my soul prepare
For Thy bright home of love;
f That I may see and praise Thee there
With all Thy saints above. Amen.

* Omit this Verse for Tune 3.

General Hymns.

BELMONT. C.M.

S. WEBBE.
From an "O Salutaris."

2ND TUNE.

♩ = 108.

A - men.

3RD TUNE.

URBS CŒLESTIS. D.C.M.

W. AUSTIN LEIGH.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

General Hymns.

295.

CLAIRVAL. C.M.

R. REDHEAD. No. 66. (Metzler.)

♩ = 84.

A - men.

295.

"Unto you which believe He is precious."—1 PETER ii. 7.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p><i>p</i> 1 JESU, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find</p> <p><i>p</i> A sound so sweet as Jesu's Name,
The Saviour of mankind.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
<i>f</i> O Joy of all the meek,
<i>dim.</i> To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
<i>cres.</i> How good to those who seek!</p> | <p><i>f, cres.</i> 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue, nor pen can show;
<i>mp</i> The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.</p> <p><i>p</i> 5 Jesu, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
<i>cres.</i> In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity!</p> <p><i>ff</i> 6 Be honour, praise, and glory Thine,
Riches and power and love,
Rendered by all Thy saints on earth,
By heavenly hosts above. Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

ST. BERNARD. C.M.

2ND TUNE.

Latin Melody.

♩ = 84.

A - men.

General Hymns.

296.

CLAUDIA. 6.5.6.5.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

296.

"Lord save us."—MATT. viii. 25.

pp 1 JESU, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
cres. Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

p 2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
cres. Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

f 3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, Holy Jesus!
To the realms above.

mp 4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

pp 5 Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
cres. Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.

ST. LAMBERT. 6.5.6.5.

2ND TUNE.

REV. R. R. CHOPE.

General Hymns.

297.

HORDELL. 6's. (Trochaic.)

297. "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me."—JOHN xii. 32.

p 1 JESU, meek and lowly,
cres. Saviour pure and holy,
On Thy love relying,
Hear me humbly crying.

f 2 Prince of life, and power,
My salvation's Tower,
On the Cross I view Thee
Calling sinners to Thee.

mf 3 There, behold me gazing
At the sight amazing;
dim. Bending low before Thee,
Helpless I adore Thee.

pp 4 By Thy red wounds streaming,
With Thy life-blood gleaming,
Blood for sinners flowing,
Pardon free bestowing;

p 5 By that fount of blessing,
Thy dear love expressing,
cres. All my aching sadness
Turn Thou into gladness.

mf 6 Lord, in mercy guide me,
Be Thou e'er beside me;
In Thy ways direct me,
'Neath Thy wings protect me. Amen.

ST. FULDA. 6's. (Trochaic.)

2ND TUNE.

German.

General Hymns.

298.

COMPLINE. 8.8.8.8.8.

Rev. Dr. L. G. HAYNE.

298. "Whom have I in heaven but Thee? And there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee."—Ps. lxxiii. 24.

- p* 1 JESU, my Lord, my God, my All!
cres. Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call!
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace.
p, cres. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
dim. Oh! make me love Thee more and more.
- p* 2 Jesu, alas! too coldly sought,
How can I love Thee as I ought? } *β*
cres. And how extol Thy matchless fame, } *a*
The beauty of Thy saving name?
p, cres. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
dim. Oh! make me love Thee more and more.
- mf* 3 Jesu, what didst Thou find in me, } *β*
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly? }
f How great the joy that Thou hast brought, } *a*
Oh! far exceeding hope or thought!
p, cres. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
dim. Oh! make me love Thee more and more.
- f* 4 Jesu, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I am or have is Thine;
And Thou, my Saviour, Thou art mine.
p, cres. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
dim. Oh! make me love Thee more and more. Amen.

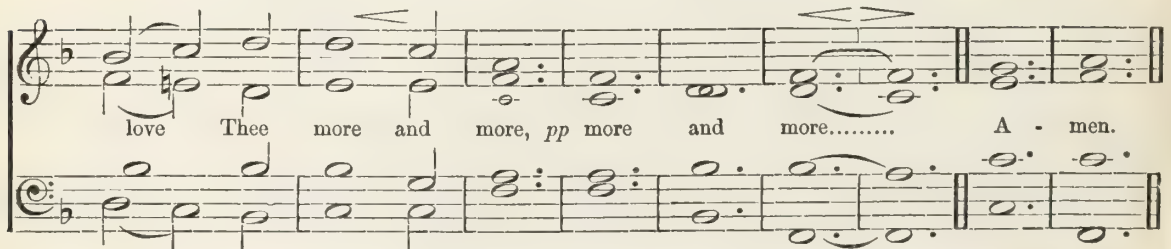
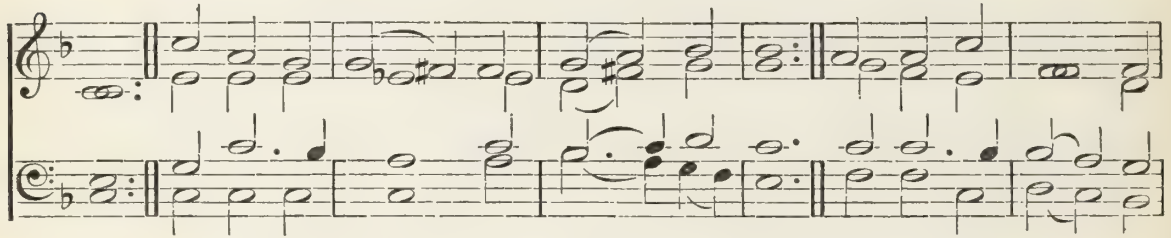
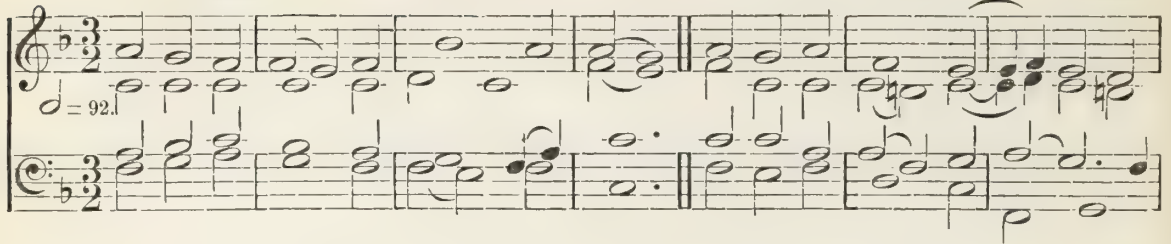
General Hymns.

298.

AMPLIUS. 888888.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

2ND TUNE.



298. "Whom have I in heaven but Thee? And there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee."—Ps. lxxiii. 24.

p 1 JESU, my Lord, my God, my All!
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call!
cres. Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace.
p, cres. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
dim. Oh! make me love Thee more and more.

p 2 Jesu, alas! too coldly sought,
How can I love Thee as I ought?
cres. And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The beauty of Thy saving name?
p, cres. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
dim. Oh! make me love Thee more and more.

mf 3 Jesu, what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
f How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
Oh! far exceeding hope or thought!
p, cres. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
dim. Oh! make me love Thee more and more.

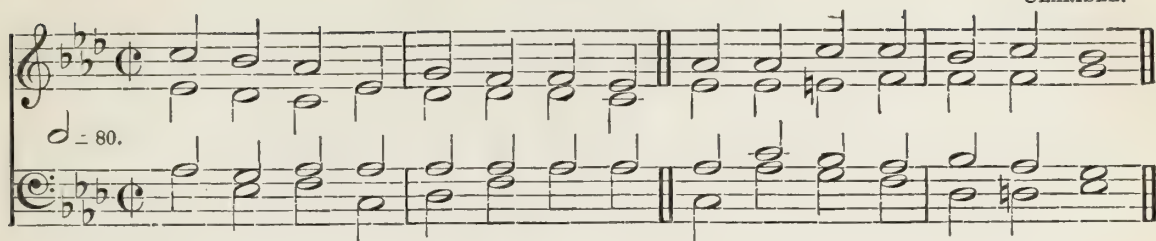
f 4 Jesu, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I am or have is Thine;
And Thou, my Saviour, Thou art mine.
p, cres. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
dim. Oh! make me love Thee more and more. Amen.

General Hymns.

299.

BROCKLESBURY. 8.7.8.7.

CLARIBEL.



299.*

"Follow Me."—MATT. iv. 19.

mf 1 JESUS calls us, o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea;
p Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
p, cres. Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

p 3 In our joys, and in our sorrows, *
Days of toil, and hours of ease;
f Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
p "Christian, love Me more than these."

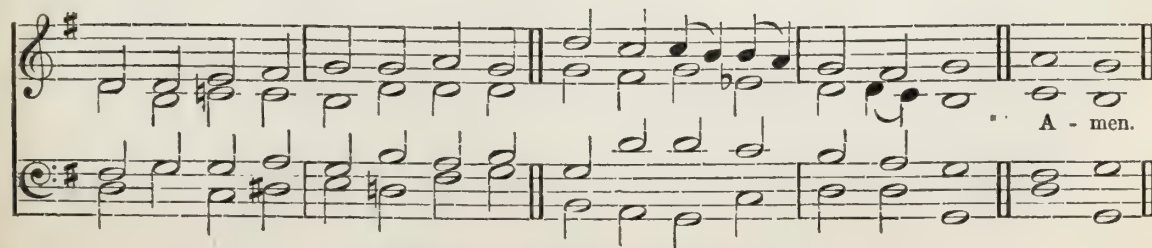
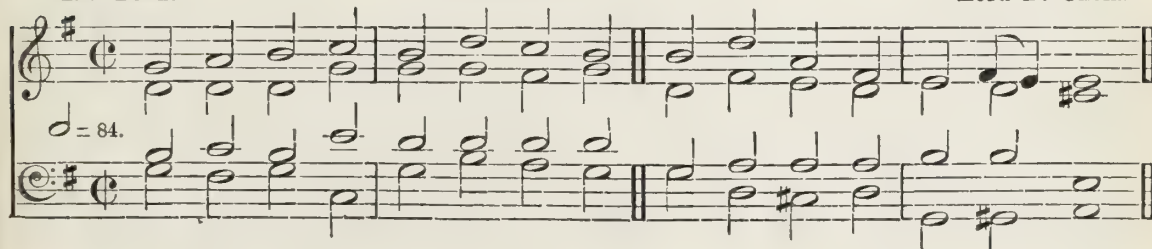
mf 2 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
dim. From each idol that would keep us,
p, cres. Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

f, p 4 Jesus call us—by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
cres. Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

LOWESTOFT. 8.7.8.7.

2ND TUNE.

LORD B. CECIL.



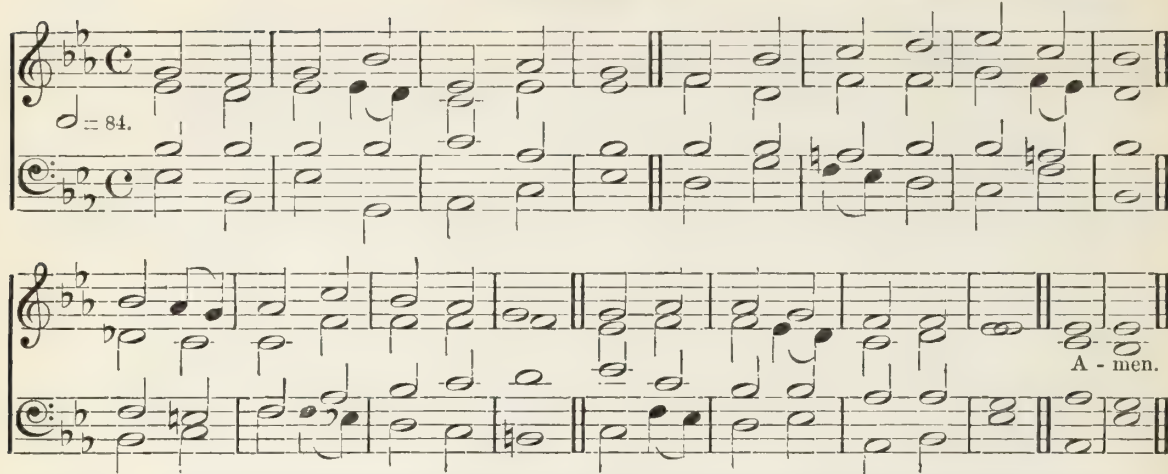
* "Stuttgard" (see Hymn 66) also suits these words.

General Hymns.

300.

GLASTON. 7's.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



300. "Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein."—
MARK x. 15.

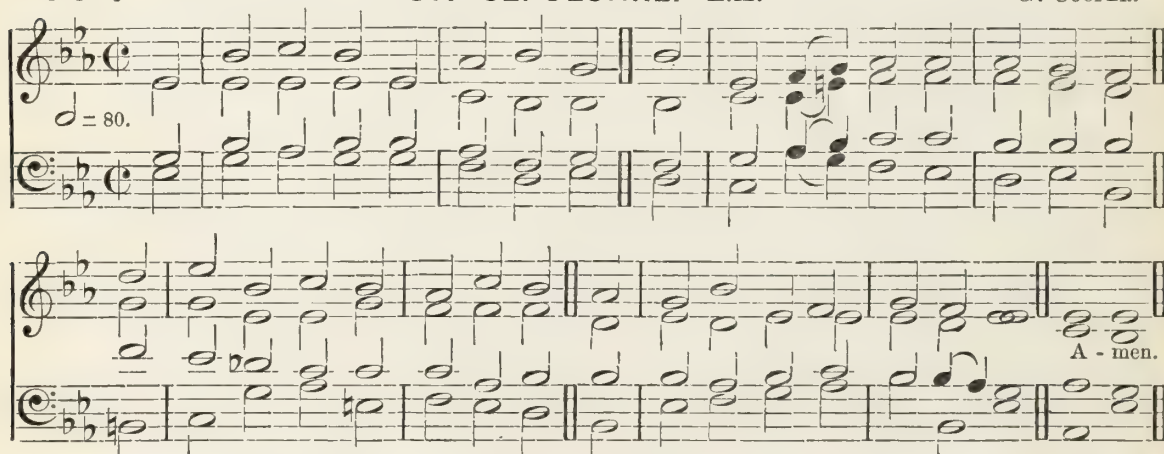
p 1 JESUS, cast a look on me,
Give me true simplicity;
Make me humble, keep me low,
Seeking only Thee to know.
mp 2 Make me like a little child,
Of my strength and wisdom spoiled;
f Seeing only in Thy light,
Walking only in Thy might.

p 3 Leaning on Thy loving breast,
Where a weary soul may rest.
Filled with all the peace of God,
Flowing from Thy precious blood.
mf 4 In this spirit let me live,
And Hosannas daily give;
cres. In this spirit let me die.
Take me to Thy rest on high. Amen.

301.

ST. SEPULCHRE. L.M.

G. COOPER.



301. "Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them."—
MATT. xviii. 20.

f 1 JESUS, in Thy blest name we meet,
To worship at Thy mercy-seat;
We seek Thee while Thou may'st be found,
p Oh! may Thy grace to us abound.
mp 2 Great Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
cres. Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The glories of Thy saving name.

p 3 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care;
cres. To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.
p, cr. 4 Lord, we are weak, but Thou art near,
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear:
f Oh, rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make each waiting heart Thine own.
Amen.

General Hymns.

302.

ST. CYRIL. D. 8.7.

REV. R. HAKING.

302.* "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me."—
MATT. xvi. 24.

p 1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be :
pp Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known ;
cres. Yet how rich is my condition !
f God and heaven are still my own !

p 2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast ;
Life with trials, hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest !
pp Oh ! 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me !
cres. Oh ! 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee !

f 3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin and fear and care ;
Joy to find in every station,
Something still to do or bear.
mp Think what Spirit dwells within thee !
What a Father's smile is thine !
cres. What a Saviour died to win thee !
mf Child of Heaven, shouldst thou repine !

f 4 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer,
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there !
p Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
cres. Hope soon change to glad fruition,
f Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. Amen.

* "Refugium" (see Hymn 304) also suits these words.

General Hymns.

303.

HERMAS. 12 of 6.5.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

$\text{♩} = 104.$

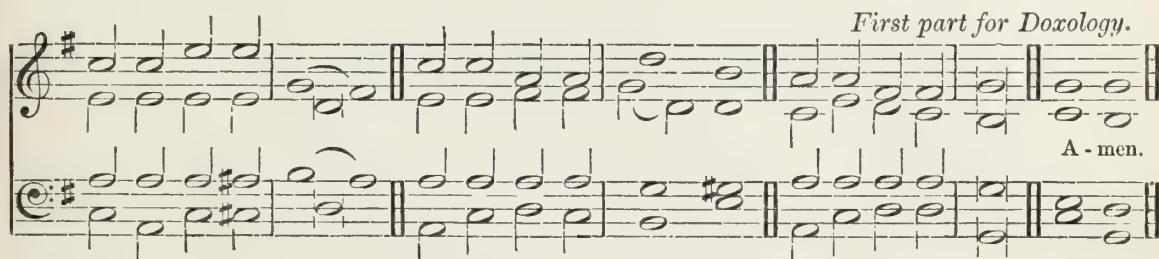
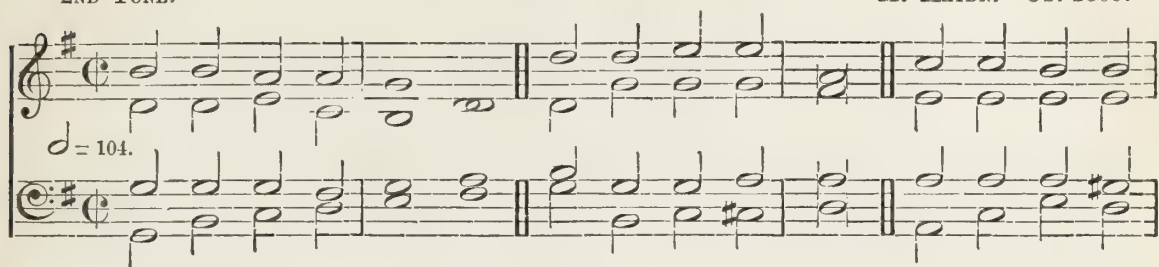
A - men.

General Hymns.

ST. ALBAN. D. 6.5.

2ND TUNE.

M. HAYDN. Ob. 1809.



303. "To him that overcometh I will grant to sit down with Me on My throne."—REV. iii. 21.

mf 1 JESUS! King of glory!
p Who at Thy right hand,
 Near Thee, in Thy kingdom,
 Shall be called to stand?

f 2 He who dares to follow
 Where Thy footsteps tend;
 Who to Thee is faithful
 Even to the end! } *β*

mf 3 He whose loving spirit
 Cleaves to Thee alone,
 He shall see Thy glory,
 Stand beside Thy throne. } *a*

mp 4 Lord, our hearts are sluggish,
 Yet we long to be
 Where we may be near Thee,
 And Thy glory see.

p 5 Lead us, blessed Saviour,
 In the narrow way;
 Help us to press onward
 To eternal day. } *a*

cres. 6 Give us strength and courage,
 Give us zeal and love,
 Give us high ambition,
 Raise our hearts above.

pp 7 Help us, Lord, to conquer
 In the daily fight,
 Sin and self subduing
 By Thy Spirit's might. } *β*

cres. 8 Keep us ever faithful,
 Keep us in Thy love,
 Till Thou place us near Thee
 In Thy courts above.

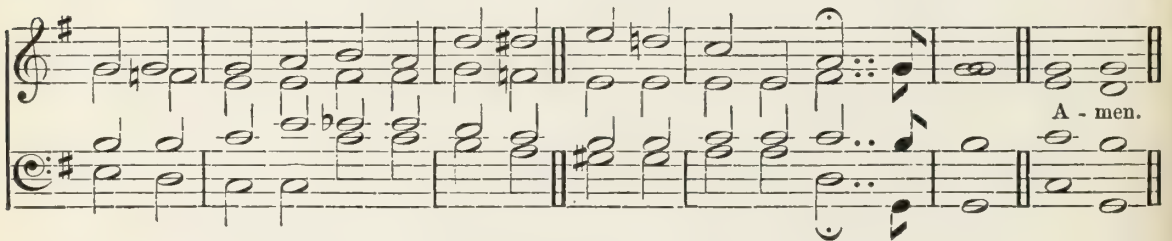
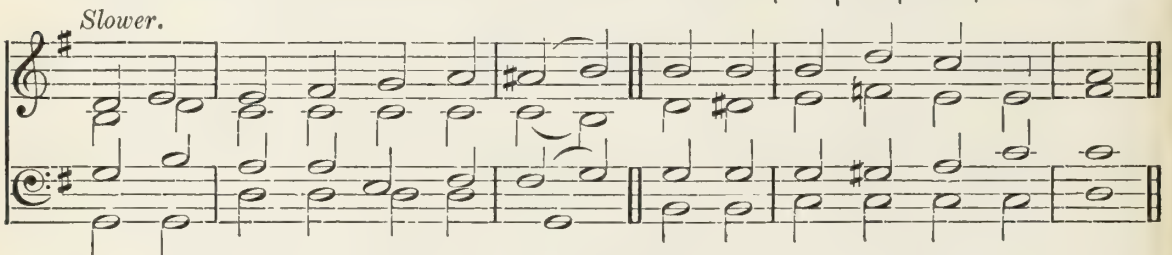
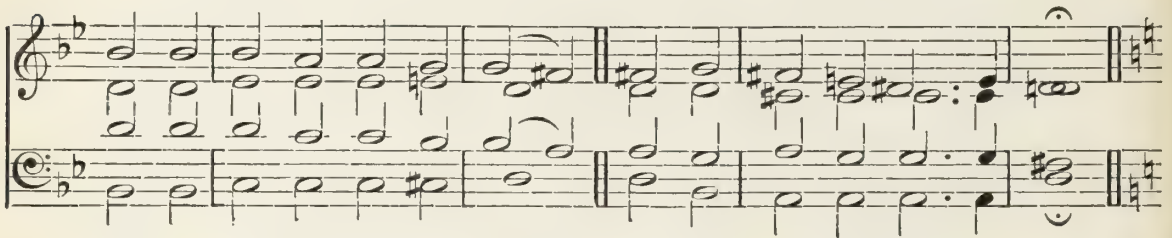
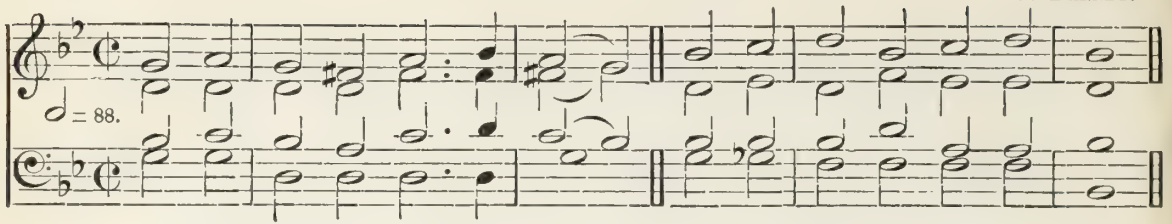
ff 9 Honour, praise, and glory,
 Be, O God, to Thee,
 Father, Son, and Spirit,
 Through eternity. Amen.

General Hymns.

304.

REFUGIUM. D. 7's.

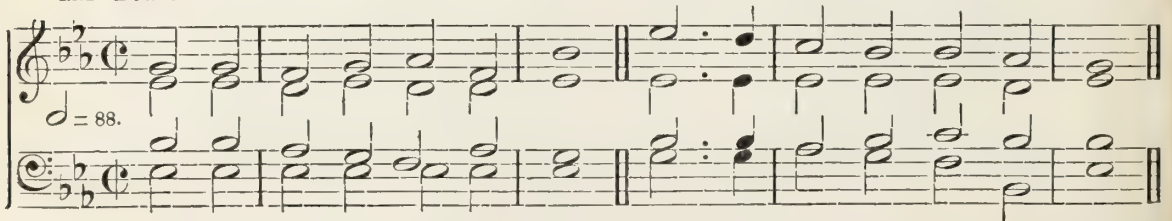
J. BARNBY.



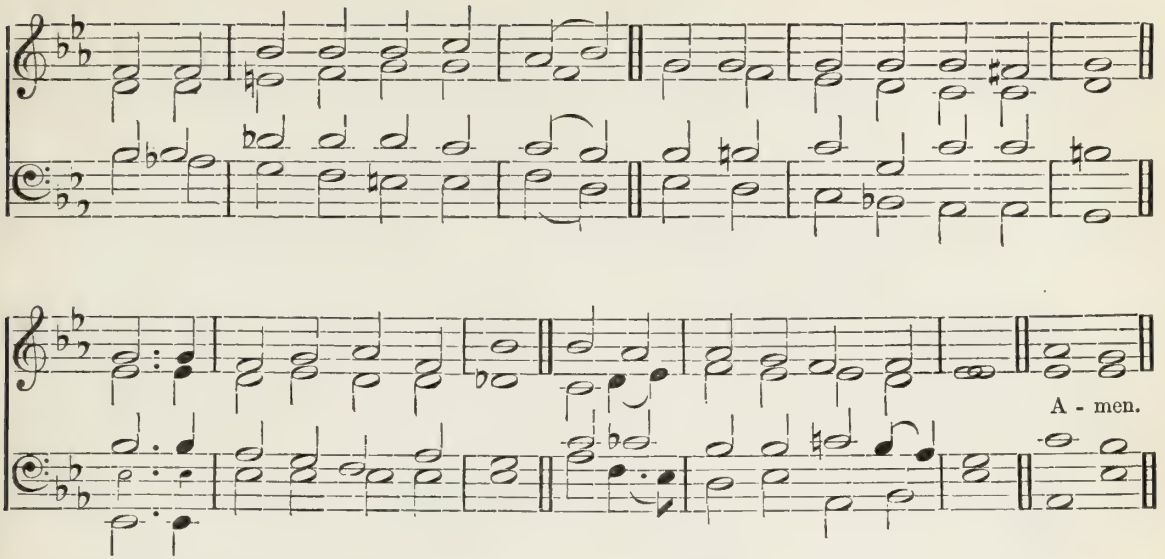
LEYDEN. D. 7's.

L. SPOHR, 1784-1859.

2ND TUNE.



General Hymns.



304. "An hiding-place from the wind and a covert from the tempest."—ISA. xxxii. 2.

p 1 JESU! Lover of my soul,
cres. Let me to Thy bosom fly,
dim. While the billows near me roll;
 While the tempest still is high;
pp Hide me, O my Saviour hide,
 Till the storm of life be past;
cres. Safe into the haven guide
f, dim. Oh, receive my soul at last!

p 2 Other refuge have I none;
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, ah! leave me not a'one;
 Still support and comfort me!
p, cres. All my trust on Thee is stayed;
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
f, p With the shadow of Thy wing!

mf 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find;
p Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind!
cres. Just and holy is Thy name;
p I am all unrighteousness:
 False and full of sin I am;
f Thou art full of truth and grace!

mf 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cover every sin:
 Let the healing streams abound;
 Make and keep me pure within.
p, cres. Thou of life the fountain art;
 Freely let me take of Thee;
 † Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity. Amen.

General Hymns.

305.

WAREHAM. L.M.

W. KNAPP. 1768.

305.*

"Ye are complete in Him."—COL. ii. 10.

f 1 JESUS, these lips can ne'er proclaim
The matchless glories of Thy name;
p But, Lord, accept the praise I bring,
cres. My Priest, my Prophet, and my King!

mp 2 My Priest, to offer by Thy blood
A sacrifice for sin to God;
p To intercede with tender love
For me before the throne above.

cres. 3 My Prophet, by Thy Spirit's might,
To fill my darkened soul with light;
f My King, to conquer reigning sin,
Subdue my heart, and reign within.

p 4 My Lord, be Thou all this to me,
From sin and darkness set me free.
cres. Plead Thou my cause before the throne,
f, dim. And me—Thy child—Thy purchase—own.
Amen.

2ND TUNE.

STANLEY TERRACE. L.M.

* For a Common-time tune to these words, "St. Patrick" may be used, (see Hymn 481 Supplement).

General Hymns.

306.

BUCKLAND. 7's.

Rev. Dr. L. G. HAYNE.

♩ = 84.

A - men.

306. "Where two or three are gathered together in my Name, there am I in the midst of them."—
MATT. xviii. 20.

mf 1 JESUS, we Thy promise claim,
We are gathered in Thy name :
In the midst do Thou appear,
Manifest Thy presence here.

p 2 Sanctify us, Lord, and bless ;
Breathe Thy Spirit, give Thy peace ;
Come, and dwell within each heart,
Light, and life, and joy impart.

cres. 3 Make us all in Thee complete,
Make us all for glory meet ;
Meet t'appear before Thy sight,
Partners with the saints in light. Amen.

GIBBONS. 7's.

ORLANDO GIBBONS. Ob. 1625.

2ND TUNE.

♩ = 84.

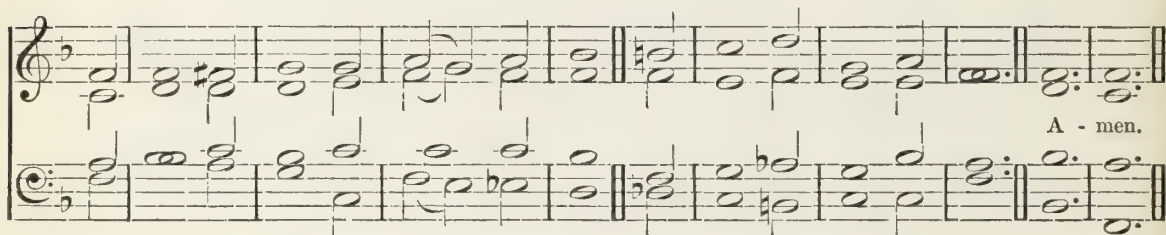
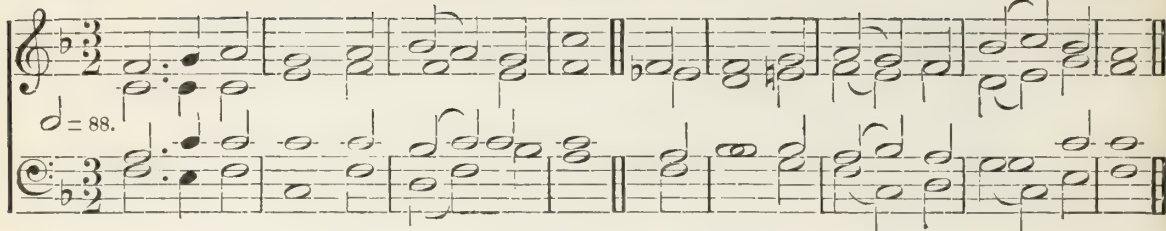
A - men.

General Hymns.

307.

INVITATION. 888.6.

Dr. G. PRIOR.



307.

"Come ye—without money, and without price."—ISA. lv. 1.

- mp* 1 **J**UST as I am—without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
cres. And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
dim. O Lamb of God, I come.
- f, p* 2 Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
cres. To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,—
dim. O Lamb of God, I come.
- p* 3 Just as I am—though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
With fears within and wars without,—
cres. O Lamb of God, I come. } *β*

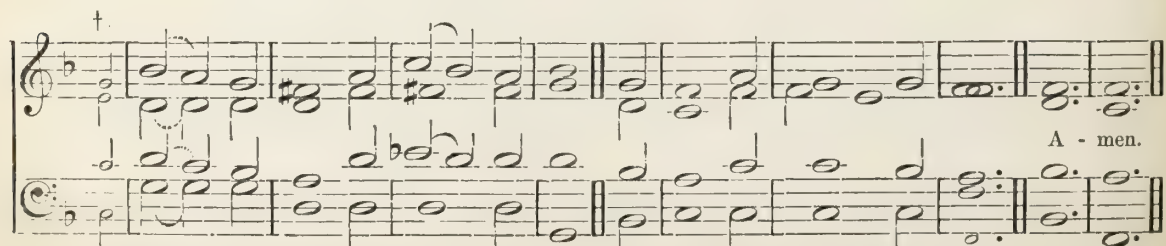
- pp* 4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind,
All that I need, in Thee to find ;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,—
cres. O Lamb of God, I come. } *a*
- f* 5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe,—
O Lamb of God, I come.
- cres.* 6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down ;
f Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,—
O Lamb of God, I come.

Amen.

2ND TUNE.

LEVENS. 888.6.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY. 1873.



* This half bar to be omitted in verses 1 and 4.

† This half bar to be omitted in verses 1, 4, and 6.

General Hymns.

308.

RUGBY. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

J. H. WALKER.

308. "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."—Is. xxvi. 3.

p 1 **L**EAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
cres. Guide us, guard us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee;
f Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

p 2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
dim. Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe:
pp Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

cres. 3 Spirit of our God descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Heavenward as our steps are tending,
Pleasures give that never cloy:
f Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

THYATIRA. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

R. REDHEAD.

General Hymns.

309.

GLAUCHA. 7's.

STRATTNER. 1691.

309. "O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth for ever."—Ps. cxxxvi. 1.

f 1 LET us with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for He is kind—
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf 2 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light; }
cres. For His mercies shall endure, }
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf 3 All things living He doth feed :
His full hand supplies their need : }
f For His mercies shall endure, }
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf 4 He His chosen race did bless }
In the wasteful wilderness ; }
cres. For His mercies shall endure, }
Ever faithful, ever sure.

p 5 He hath with a piteous eye }
Looked upon our misery : }
cres. For His mercies shall endure, }
Ever faithful, ever sure.

f 6 Let us then, with gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for He is kind :
ff For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

KNYVETON. 7's.

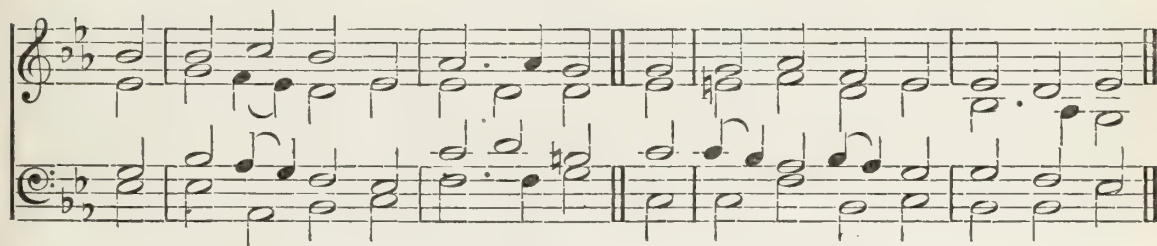
Mrs. HARLAND.

General Hymns.

310.

FABER. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

REV. R. R. CHORP.



310.

"The Lord is in this place."—GEN. xxviii. 16.

p 1 **L**O, God is here : let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place ;
pp Let all within us feel His power,
And silent bow before His face.
cres. Who know His power, His grace who prove,
Serve Him with awe, with reverence love.

f 2 Lo, God is here ! Him day and night
Th' united choirs of angels sing ;
To Him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring :
p Disdain not, Lord ! our meaner song,
cres. Who praise Thee with a stammering tongue.

mf 3 Being of beings ! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful incense fill !
dim. Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will !
f To Thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice. Amen.

General Hymns.

311.

ISLAY. L.M.

Rev. R. BROWN-BORTHWICK.

311.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."—REV. vii. 17.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 LO! round the throne, at God's right hand
The saints, in countless myriads, stand;
Of every tongue redeemed to God,
Arrayed in garments washed in blood.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Through tribulation great they came;
They bore the cross, despised the shame;
From all their labours now they rest,
In God's eternal glory blest.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 3 Hunger and thirst they feel no more;
Nor sin, nor pain, nor death deplore:
<i>cres.</i> The tears are wiped from every eye,
And sorrow yields to endless joy. } <i>β</i></p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 They see their Saviour face to face,
And sing the triumphs of his grace;
Him day and night they ceaseless praise: } <i>a</i>
And thus their song for ever raise.</p> <p><i>f</i> 5 Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
Through endless years to live and reign,
Thou hast redeemed us by Thy blood,
And made us kings and priests to God. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

2ND TUNE.

LEIGH. L.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.

General Hymns.

312.

CHELSEA. C.M.

T. ATTWOOD.

312. "Open Thou mine eyes that I may see the wondrous things of Thy law."—Ps. cxix. 18.

- f* 1 **L**ONG have we heard the joyful sound
Of Thy salvation, Lord!
p Yet still how weak our faith is found,
How slow to learn Thy word!
- mp* 2 Oft we frequent Thy holy place,
Yet hear almost in vain,
Such faint impressions of Thy grace
Our languid powers retain.
- p* 3 Great God, Thy sovereign aid impart,
To give Thy word success;
Write all its precepts on our heart,
And deep its truths impress.
- cres.* 4 Show our forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high;
Where knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die. Amen.

313. "I have given you an example that ye should do as I have done."—JOHN xiii. 15.

- p* 1 **L**ORD, as to Thy dear Cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
cres. So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.
- pp* 2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
cres. Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.
- mp* 3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
mf And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.
- p* 4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We in our turn would meekly cry,
pp "Father, Thy will be done."
- cres.* 5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
Oh may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to Heaven. Amen.

313.

HOLY TRINITY. C.M.

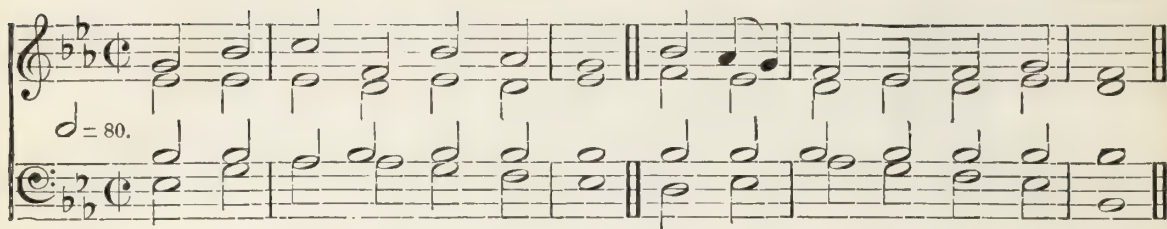
J. BARNBY.

General Hymns.

314.

MERCY. 777.5.

Dr G. PRIOR.



314.

"Lord, save me."—MATT. xiv. 30.

mf 1 **L**ORD of mercy and of might !
Of mankind the life and light !
Maker, Teacher, Infinite !
p Jesus ! hear and save !

cres. 2 Who, when sin's tremendous doom
Gave creation to the tomb,
Didst not scorn the Virgin's womb,
pp Jesus ! hear and save !

mf, mp 3 Great Creator ! Saviour mild !
Humbled to a mortal child ! } *a*
cres. Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
p Jesus ! hear and save !

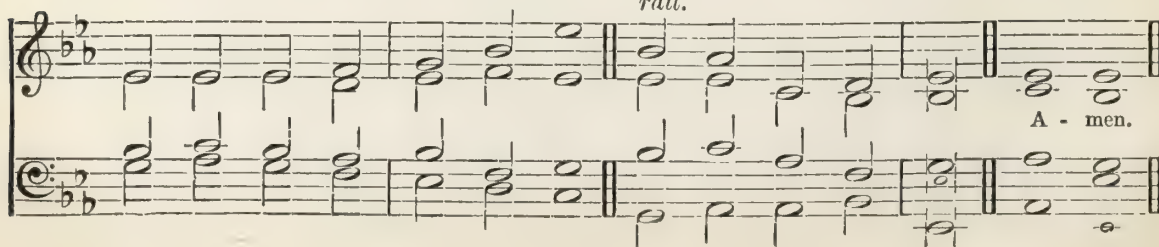
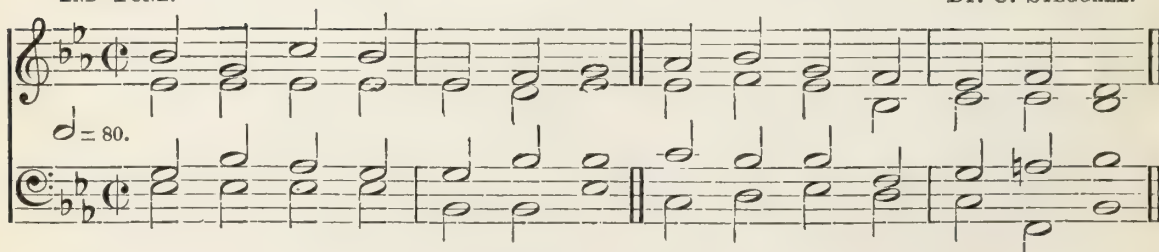
cres. 4 Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings, } *β*
f Lord of lords, and King of kings,
p Jesus ! hear and save !

f 5 Who shalt yet return from high,
Robed in might and majesty,
p, cres. Hear us ; help us when we cry,
p Jesus ! hear and save ! Amen.

ST. MICHAEL ROYAL. 777.5.

Dr. C. STEGGALL.

2ND TUNE.

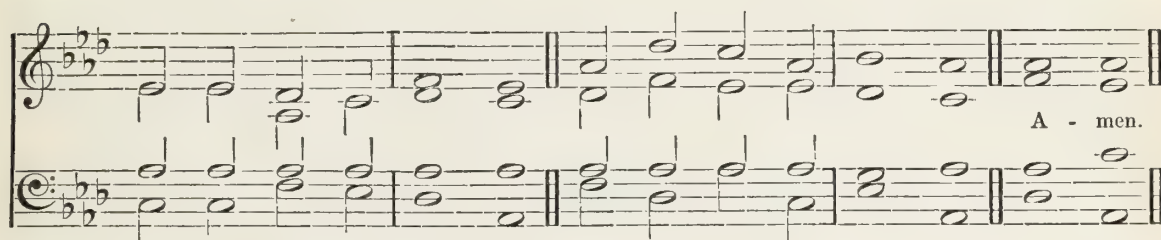
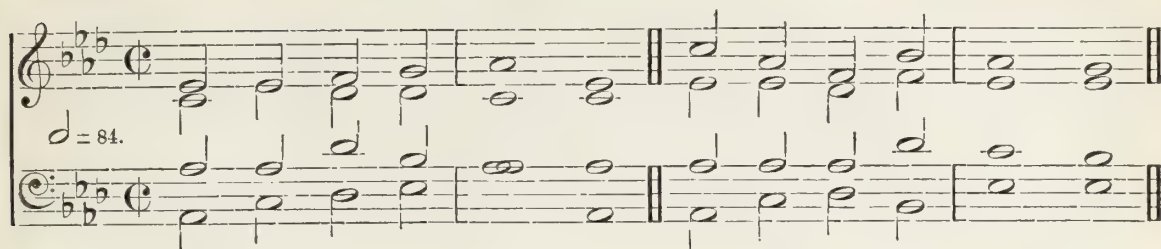


General Hymns.

315.

ST. CYPRIAN. 6's. (Trochaic.)

Rev. R. R. CHOPÉ.



315. "Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths."—Ps. cxix. 105.

f 1 **L**ORD, Thy word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

mf 2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
cres. Word of consolation,
dim. Message of salvation.

p 3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
cres. Then its light directeth,
dim. And our way protecteth.

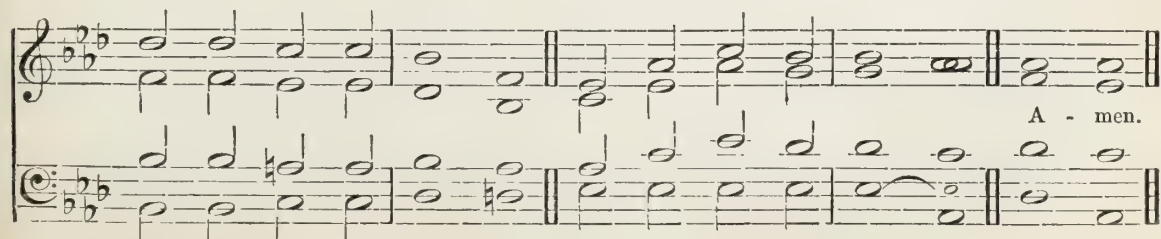
mf 4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted? } *a*

p 5 Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living; } *β*
cres. Word of life supplying
dim. Comfort to the dying!

p 6 Oh, that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
cres. Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee! Amen.

2ND TUNE.

WILBERFORCE. 6's. (Trochaic.)



General Hymns.

316.

MAIDSTONE. D. 7's.

W. B. GILBERT.

316.

"Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."—JOB. xiii. 15.

mp 1 **L** ORD, when earthly comforts flee,
 Let me find my all in Thee.
 Then though foes awhile prevail,
 Though the vine and fig-tree fail,
cre Still to Thee, my God, I'll raise
 Grateful songs of love and praise,
p Though Thou hide Thy glorious face,
f All is goodness—all is grace.

mp 2 Though my Father casts me down,
 And upon me seems to frown,
 Yet if thus He breaks my pride,
 Draws me nearer to His side,
cres. Still to Him my soul shall raise
 Grateful songs of love and praise;
dim. Though He hide His glorious face,
f All is goodness—all is grace.

mp 3 Though He bids the tempest roar,
 Though He clouds my prospect o'er,
 Takes my sheltering gourd away,
 Bids my fondest hopes decay;
cres. Still to Him my soul shall raise
 Grateful songs of love and praise;
 Though He hide His glorious face,
 All is goodness—all is grace.

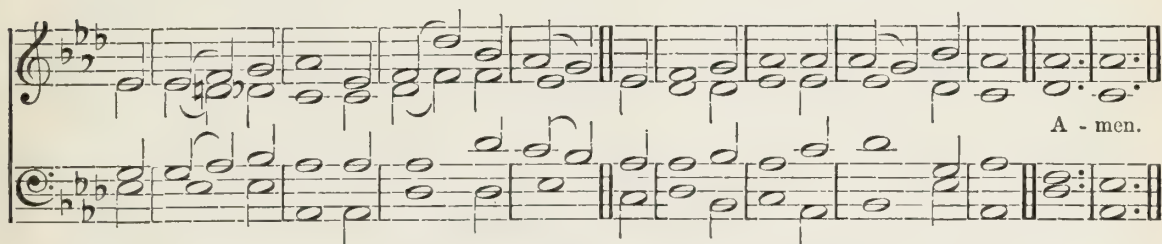
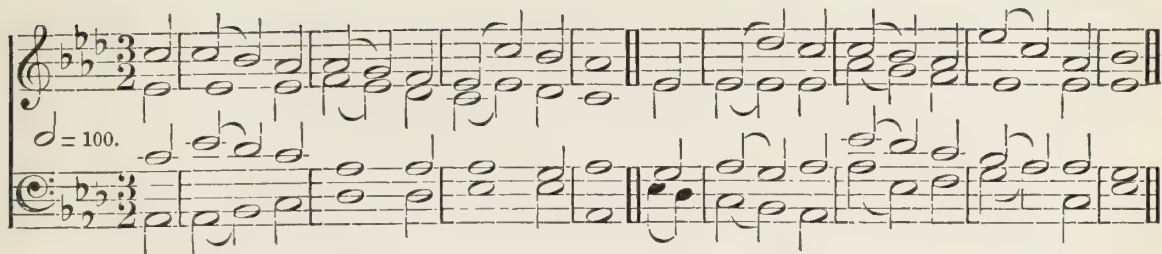
p 4 Lord, when this short life is past,
 Take me to Thy rest at last;
 Every sorrow there shall cease,
 Lost in love, and joy, and peace;
cres. There to Thee, my God, I'll raise
 Ceaseless songs of love and praise;
f There behold Thy glorious face,
 All Thy goodness—all Thy grace. Amen.

General Hymns.

317.

EDEN. L.M.

Dr. L. MASON,



317. "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?"—Ps. cxvi. 12.

mf 1 **L**ORD, when my thoughts delighted rove,
Amid the wonders of Thy love,
The sight revives my drooping heart,
And bids invading fears depart.

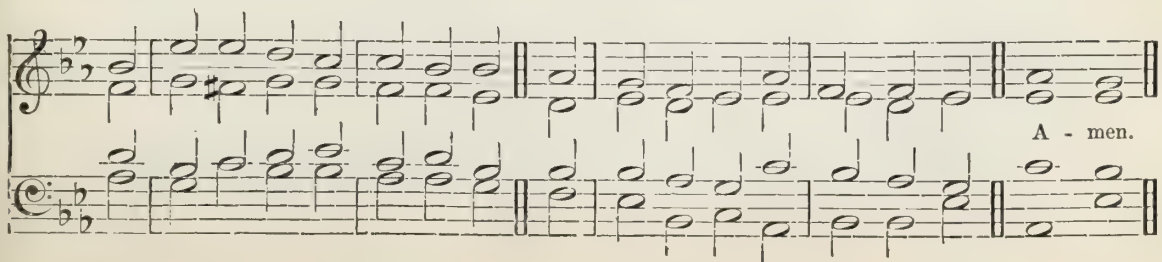
p 2 Guilty and weak, to Thee I fly,
On Thy atoning blood rely,
And on Thy righteouness depend,
My Lord, my Saviour, and my Friend.

mf 3 Be all my heart, be all my days,
Devoted to Thy single praise,
And let my glad obedience prove,
How much I owe, how much I love.

f 4 All praise from every heart and tongue,
Jesu, blest Lord! to Thee be sung;
All praise to God the Father be,
And Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.

2ND TUNE. RUDSTON. L.M.

Rev. R. BROWN-BORTHWICK.



General Hymns.

318.

BENEDICTION. D. 8.7.

M. HAYDN. 1806.

♩ = 84.

A - men.

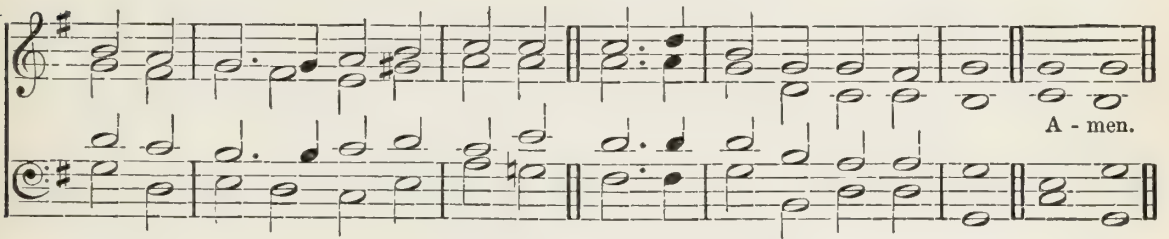
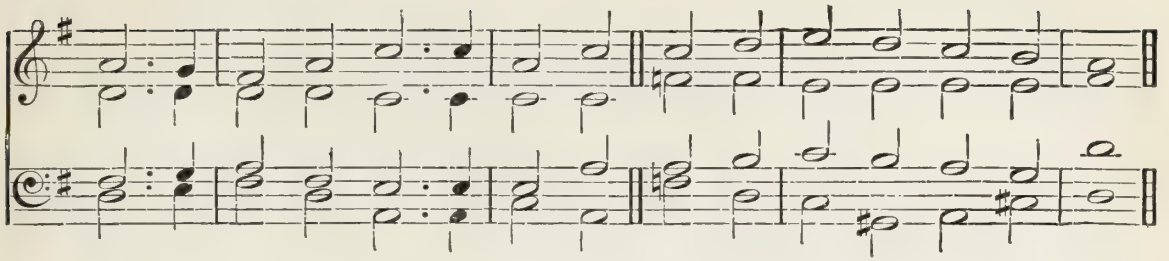
2ND TUNE.

FORMOSA. D. 8.7.

A. SULLIVAN.

♩ = 88.

General Hymns.



318.

"That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith."—Eph. iii. 17.

mp 1 **L**OVE divine, all love excelling,
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down
 Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
 All Thy faithful mercies crown.
cres. Jesus ! Thou art all compassion,
 Pure, unbounded love Thou art ;
dim. Visit us with Thy salvation,
 Enter every longing heart.

mf 2 Come, almighty to deliver !
 May we all Thy life receive ;
 Graciously return, and never,
 Never more Thy temple leave ;
cres. Thee would we be ever blessing,
 Serve Thee as Thine hosts above ;
 Still adore Thee without ceasing,
 Glory in Thy perfect love.

mp 3 Yea, complete Thy new creation,
 Pure and spotless may we be ;
cres. May we see Thy great salvation,
 Perfectly restored by Thee.
f Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place,
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Amen.

General Hymns.

319.

NARENZA. S.M.

Ancient Chorale.
Cologne Hymn Book.

319.

"I am the Vine, ye are the branches."—JOHN XV. 5.

mf 1 **M**EMBERS of Christ" are we,
He is our living Head;
That henceforth we should ever be
By His good Spirit led.

mp 2 "Children of God" are we;
Such grace to us is given
To kneel and pray in Christ's own words,
"Father, which art in heaven."

p 3 "Inheritors" are we
"Of Heaven's Kingdom" blest;
Oh tremble, lest we fail at length
To enter into rest!

mp 4 Upon our brows we bear
Christ's holy suffering sign;
f That on each saintly forehead there
A glorious crown may shine.

p 5 To walk in sin and shame
Be, Lord, far from us now,
While thus we bear Thy Holy Name,
Thy seal upon our brow.

f 6 Lord Jesus, God and man,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with God the Father, One,
And Spirit evermore. Amen.

320.

SALTBURN. L.M.

General Hymns.

2ND TUNE.

CHISELHURST. D. 888.4.

W. C. FIDLEY. 1859.

320.

"Not my will, but Thine be done."—LUKE. xxii. 42.

p 1 **M**Y God, my Father, while I stray,
Far from my home, in life's rough way,
cres. Oh teach me from my heart to say,
p "Thy will be done."
mp 2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still, and murmur not,
But breathe the prayer divinely taught,
pp "Thy will be done."
mp 3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh;
Submissive still would I reply,
pp "Thy will be done."

mp 4 If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine; } *a*
cres. I only yield Thee what was Thine:
p "Thy will be done."
mp 5 Renew my will from day to day,
cres. Blend it with Thine, and take away } *β*
p "Thy will be done."
cres. 6 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer, oft mixed with tears before,
f I'll sing, upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done." Amen.

3RD TUNE.

TROYTE'S CHANT. (No. 1.)

A. H. D. TROYTE.

General Hymns.

321.

CLAIRVAL. C.M.

R. REDHEAD. No. 66. (Metzler.)

♩ = 84.

A - men.

321.

"We love Him because He first loved us."—1 JOHN iv. 19.

p, mf 1 **M**Y God, I love Thee! Not in hope
Of winning heaven thereby;
Nor yet because who love Thee not
Must die eternally.

mp 2 Thou, O my Saviour, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace.

p 3 And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
cres., p Yea, death itself; and all for me
Who was Thine enemy.

mf 4 Then why, O blessed Jesu Christ!
Should I not love Thee well?
f Not for the hope of winning heaven,
p Nor of escaping hell;

f 5 Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
p But for Thy love in loving me,
Oh ever-loving Lord.

cres. 6 So would I love Thee, dearest Lord,
And in Thy praise will sing;
mf Solely because Thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

f 7 Be honour, praise, and glory Thine,
Riches, and power, and love,
Rendered by all Thy saints on earth,
By heavenly hosts above. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

ST. BERNARD. C.M.

Latin Melody.

♩ = 80.

A - men.

General Hymns.

322.

EXETER. L.M.

C. H. H. PARRY.

322. "Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice."—Ps. lxxv. 8.

mf 1 **M**Y God, how endless is Thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new!
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil, like early dew.

p 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great guardian of my sleeping hours:

Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

f 3 Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise:

mf Help me to yield to Thy command,
dim. And in Thy service spend my days. Amen.

323.

WINCHESTER OLD. C.M.

Este's Psalter. 1599.

323. "Thou art my house of defence, and my castle."—Ps. lxxi. 2.

f 1 **M**Y Hiding-place, my Refuge, Tower,
And Shield, art Thou, O Lord;
I firmly anchor all my hopes
On Thy unerring word.

cres. 2 Engraved as in eternal brass,
The mighty promise shines!

p Nor can the powers of darkness raze
Those everlasting lines.

mf 3 The sacred word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies;

The voice which rolls the stars along,
Spake all the promises.

p, cr. 4 My Hiding-place, my Refuge, Tower,
And Shield, art Thou, O Lord;

f I firmly anchor all my hopes
On Thy unerring word.

ff 5 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

General Hymns.

324.

AUSTRALIA. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

First system of musical notation for 'AUSTRALIA'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature and time signature. The tempo is marked as '♩ = 84.'. The music is written in a hymn style with chords and single notes.

Second system of musical notation for 'AUSTRALIA'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The treble staff has a repeat sign followed by a double bar line and then continues. The bass staff also has a repeat sign followed by a double bar line and then continues. The system ends with the text 'A - men.' in the treble staff.

2ND TUNE.

BETHEL. 10.10.12.4.

DR. G. PRIOR.

First system of musical notation for 'BETHEL'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature and time signature. The tempo is marked as '♩ = 80.'. The music is written in a hymn style with chords and single notes.

Second system of musical notation for 'BETHEL'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The treble staff has a repeat sign followed by a double bar line and then continues. The bass staff also has a repeat sign followed by a double bar line and then continues. The system ends with the text 'A - men.' in the treble staff.

3RD TUNE.

CONFLICT. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

First system of musical notation for 'CONFLICT'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature and time signature. The tempo is marked as '♩ = 88.'. The music is written in a hymn style with chords and single notes.

Second system of musical notation for 'CONFLICT'. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The treble staff has a repeat sign followed by a double bar line and then continues. The bass staff also has a repeat sign followed by a double bar line and then continues. The system ends with the text 'A - men.' in the treble staff.

* For Verses 1 and 5.

General Hymns.

324.

"All things work together for good to them that love God."—ROM. viii. 28.

PART I.

- f, p* 1 **N**EARER, my God, to Thee ! Nearer to Thee !
cres. E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
f, p Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee ! Nearer to Thee !
- mp* 2 Though, like a wanderer, the sun gone down,
 Darkness comes over me—my rest, a stone !
cres. Yet in my dreams I'd be
f, p Nearer, my God, to Thee ! Nearer to Thee !
- mp* 3 Then let the way appear steps unto heaven, }
 All that Thou sendest me, in mercy given, } *a*
cres. Angels to beckon me
f, p Nearer, my God, to Thee ! Nearer to Thee !
- cres.* 4 Then with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise, }
f Out of my stony griefs Bethels I'll raise ; } *β*
pp So, by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee ! Nearer to Thee !
- mf* 5 Or if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upwards I fly,
cres. Still all my song shall be,
f, dim. Nearer, my God, to Thee ! Nearer to Thee. Amen.

324.

"And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me."—JOHN xii. 32.

PART. II.

- f, p* 1 "N"EARER, my God, to Thee !" Hear Thou my prayer.
cres. E'en though a heavy cross fainting I bear,
p, dim. Still all my prayer shall be,
 "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee !"
- pp* 2 If, where they led my Lord, I too am borne,
 Planting my steps in His, weary and worn ;
cres. May the path carry me
dim. "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee !"
- mp* 3 If Thou the cup of pain givest to drink, }
 Let not my trembling lip from the draught shrink ; } *a*
dim. So by my woes to be
 "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee !"
- cres.* 4 Though the great battle rage hotly around, }
 Still where my Captain fights let me be found ; } *β*
f Through toils and strife to be
dim. "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee !"
- mp* 5 When I—my course finished—breathe my last breath,
pp Entering the shadowy valley of death,
cres. Even there shall I be
p, dim. "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee !"
- f* 6 And when Thou, Lord, once more glorious shalt come,
cres. Oh for a dwelling-place in Thy bright home,
 Through all eternity
f, pp "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee !" Amen.

General Hymns.

324.

HAMPSTEAD. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

4TH TUNE

T. B. SOUTHGATE.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

5TH TUNE.

PROPIOR DEO. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

General Hymns.

324.

"All things work together for good to them that love God."—ROM. viii. 28.

PART I.

- f, p* 1 **N**EARER, my God, to Thee ! Nearer to Thee !
cres. E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
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 Nearer, my God, to Thee ! Nearer to Thee !
- mp* 2 Though, like a wanderer, the sun gone down,
cres. Darkness comes over me—my rest, a stone !
f, p Yet in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee ! Nearer to Thee !
- mp* 3 Then let the way appear steps unto heaven,
cres. All that Thou sendest me, in mercy given, } *a*
f, p Angels to beckon me
 Nearer, my God, to Thee ! Nearer to Thee !
- cres.* 4 Then with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise, } *β*
f Out of my stony griefs Bethels I'll raise ;
pp So, by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee ! Nearer to Thee !
- mf* 5 Or if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
cres. Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upwards I fly,
f, dim. Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee ! Nearer to Thee. Amen.

324.

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p, dim. Still all my prayer shall be,
 "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee !"
- pp* 2 If, where they led my Lord, I too am borne,
cres. Planting my steps in His, weary and worn ;
dim. May the path carry me
 "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee !"
- mp* 3 If Thou the cup of pain givest to drink,
dim. Let not my trembling lip from the draught shrink ; } *a*
 So by my woes to be
 "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee !"
- cres.* 4 Though the great battle rage hotly around,
f Still where my Captain fights let me be found ; } *β*
dim. Through toils and strife to be
 "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee !"
- mp* 5 When I—my course finished—breathe my last breath,
pp Entering the shadowy valley of death,
cres. Even there shall I be
p, dim. "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee !"
- f* 6 And when Thou, Lord, once more glorious shalt come,
cres. Oh for a dwelling-place in Thy bright home,
f, pp Through all eternity
 "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee !" Amen.

General Hymns.

325.

BEN RYDDING. S.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.

325. "It is not possible that the blood of bulls and of goats should take away sins."—HEB. x. 4.

mp 1 NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

mf 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

p 3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear Head of Thine,

While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

mp 4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens Thou didst bear,
When hanging on th' accursed tree,
And hopes my guilt was there.

f 5 Lord Jesus, God and man,
We praise Thee, and adore,
Who art with God the Father, One,
And Spirit evermore. Amen.

326.

ST. WULSTAN. 8.7.8.7.7.7.

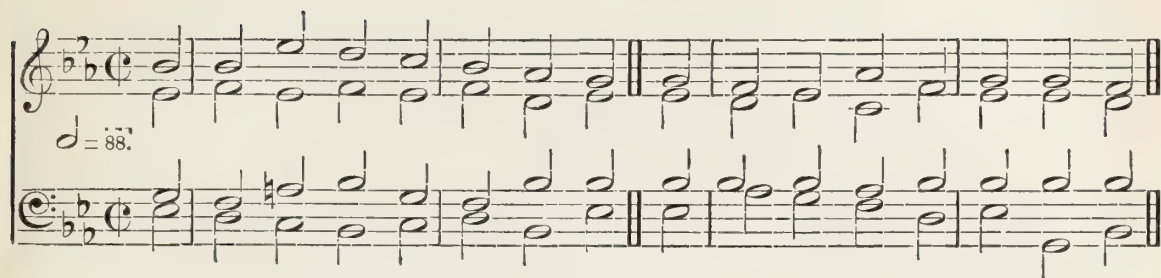
Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

General Hymns.

327.

WEIMAR. L.M.

German.



326. "The day of the Lord so cometh as a thief
in the night."—1 THESS. v. 2.

- mp* 1 **N**OTHING know we of the season
When the world shall pass away ;
cres. But we know the saints have reason
To expect a glorious day.
f When the Saviour will return,
And His people cease to mourn.
- mf* 2 While a careless world is sleeping,
Then it is the day will come :
p Mirth shall then be turned to weeping ;
Sinners then must meet their doom ;
f But the people of the Lord
Shall obtain their great reward.
- mf* 3 Waiting for our Lord's returning,
Be it ours His word to keep ;
Let our lamp be always burning,
Let us watch though others sleep ;
Let us work, with all our might ;
We are children of the light. Amen.

327. "Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to
God by Thy blood."—REV. v. 9.

- f* 1 **N**OW let us join with hearts and tongues,
And emulate the angels' songs ;
Yea, sinners may address their King
In songs that angels cannot sing.
- cres.* 2 They praise the Lamb that once was slain :
But we can add a higher strain :
Not only say, "He suffered thus,"
But that "He suffered all for us."
- p* 3 But ah ! how faint our praises rise !
Sure, 'tis the wonder of the skies,
That we, who share His richest love,
So cold and unconcerned should prove.
- mf* 4 Oh, glorious hour ! it comes with speed,
When we, from sin and darkness freed,
cres. Shall see the Lord who died for man,
And praise Him more than angels can.
- f* 5 All praise from every heart and tongue,
Jesu, blest Lord ! to Thee be sung ;
All praise to God the Father be,
And Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.

General Hymns.

328.

LUSATIA. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

German.

♩ = 80.

A - men.

328. "Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests, unto God and His Father—to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever."
—Rev. i. 5, 6.

mf NOW to Him who loved us, gave us
Every pledge that love could give,
cres. Freely shed His blood to save us,
Gave His life that we might live,
f Be the kingdom, and dominion,
And the glory, evermore! Amen.

329.

ST. AGNES. C.M.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

♩ = 100.

A - men.

General Hymns.

329, 330.

SUDELEY. C.M.

Dr. J. STAINER.

♩ = 80.

A - men.

329. "Oh that I were as in months past."
—JOB. xxix. 2.

- mp* 1 **O**H for a closer walk with God!
A calm and heavenly frame;
cres. A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!
- p* 2 Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.
- mp* 3 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.
- mf* 4 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.
- p* 5 Lord Jesus, reign within my heart,
And make me Thine alone,
f Who with the Father ever art,
And Holy Spirit One. Amen.

330. "Create in me a clean heart, O God."
—Ps. li. 10.

- mf* 1 **O**H for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
So freely shed for me!
- mp* 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
cres. Where only Christ is heard to speak,
f Where Jesus reigns alone.
- p* 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean!
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.
- pp* 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And filled with love divine;
Perfect and true, and pure, and good;
A copy, Lord, of Thine.
- cres.* 5 Lord Jesus, reign within my heart,
And make me Thine alone,
f Who with the Father ever art,
And Holy Spirit One. Amen.

330.

ST. PETROCK. C.M.

Rev. C. J. DICKINSON.

♩ = 92.

A heart that's

A - men.

* Omit first half bar in verse 1 only.

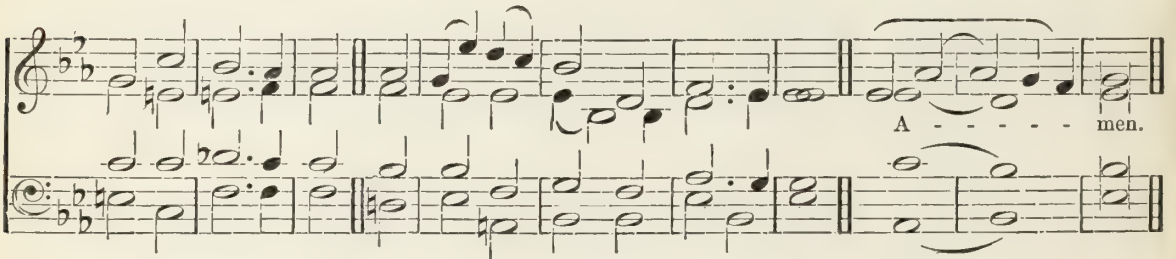
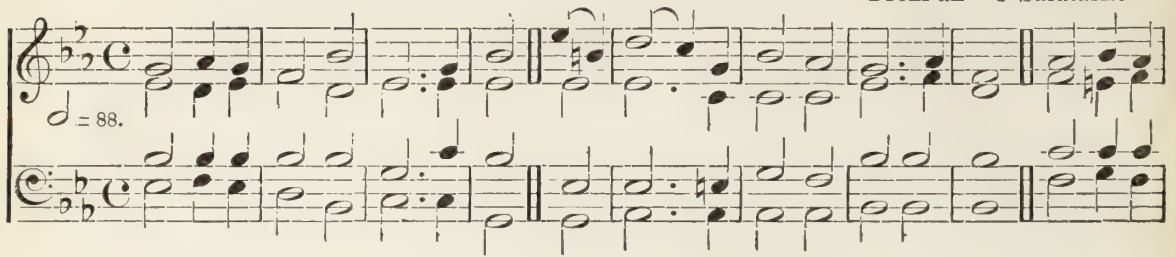
† Small notes for third line of verse 1.

General Hymns.

331.

ST. SULPICE. L.M.

From an "O Salutaris."



331.

"Walk as children of light."—EPH. v. 8.

mf 1 **O**H for a humbler walk with God!
p Lord, bend this stubborn heart of mine,
 Subdue each rising, rebel thought,
 And all my will conform to Thine.

cres. 2. Oh for a holier walk with God!
 A heart from all pollution free.
p Expel, O Lord, each sinful love,
 And fill my soul with love to Thee.

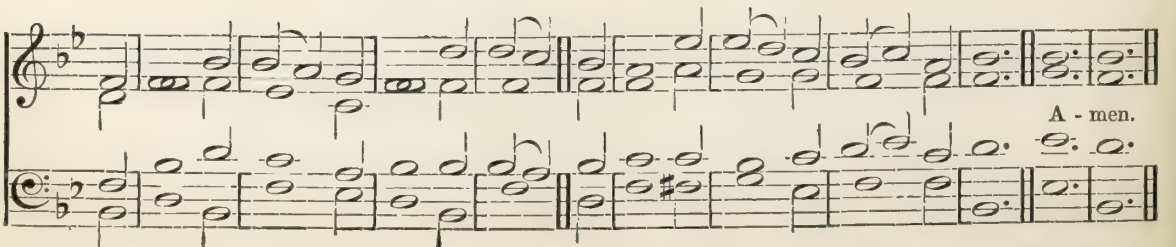
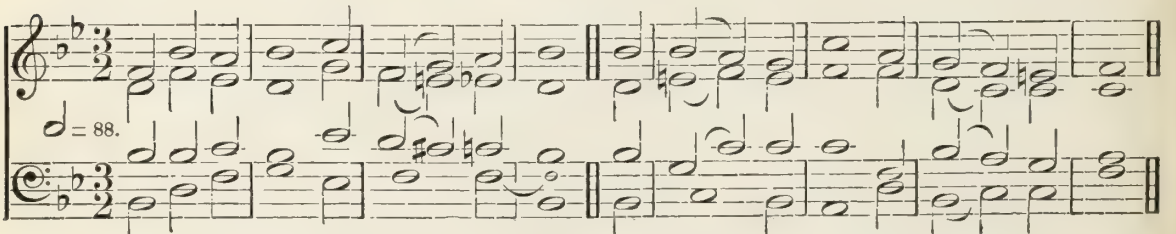
mf 3 Oh for a nearer walk with God!
pp Lord, turn my wandering heart to Thee;
 Help me to live by faith in Him,
cres. Who lived, and died, and rose, for me.

mp 4 Lord, send Thy Spirit from above,
 With light, and love, and power divine;
cres. And by His all-constraining grace,
 Make me, and keep me ever Thine. Amen.

BONN. L.M.

2ND TUNE.

BEETHOVEN.



General Hymns.

332.

RICHMOND. C.M.

Dr. HAWES. 1837.

332.

"My spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour."—LUKE i. 47.

f 1 **O**H for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace !
p 2 Jesus, the name that calms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease ;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
mf 3 He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive :

dim. The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.
cres. 4 Hear Him, ye deaf ; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ ;
f Ye blind, behold your Saviour come ;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.
ff 5 O praise the Father, praise the Son,
The Lamb for sinners given,
And Holy Ghost, by whom alone
Our hearts are raised to heaven. Amen.

333

BRUNSWICK. C.M.

333.

"Our fathers have told us what Thou hast done in their time of old."—Ps. xliv. 1.

mf 1 **O** GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed ;
Who through their weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led :
mp 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace ;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of each succeeding race.

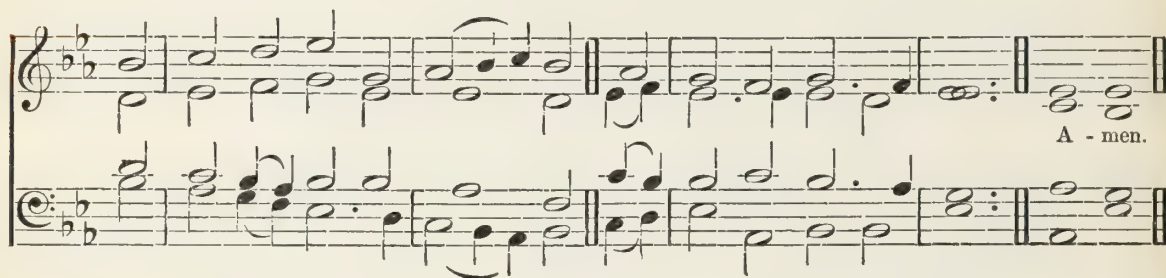
p 3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide ;
cres. Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.
p 4 Oh, spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease ;
cres. And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace. Amen.

General Hymns.

334.

JERUSALEM. 7.6.7.6.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



334.

"The city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem.—HEB. xii. 22.

mf 1 **O** HEAVENLY Jerusalem,
Thou city of the Lord,
What holy joy and transport
Does Thy sweet name afford!

f 2 Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
Enthroned in light above:
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
The Saviour whom I love.

mp 3 Abode of bliss eternal,
To Thee my soul aspires,
No earthly joys or treasures,
Can fill my heart's desires.

p 4 The joys of earth are empty,
And soon will cease to be;
mf Amid them all my heart turns,
Jerusalem, to thee.

p 5 We here are born to sorrow,
cres. In thee our sorrows end;
f Oh may I join thy chorus,
And Zion's hill ascend.

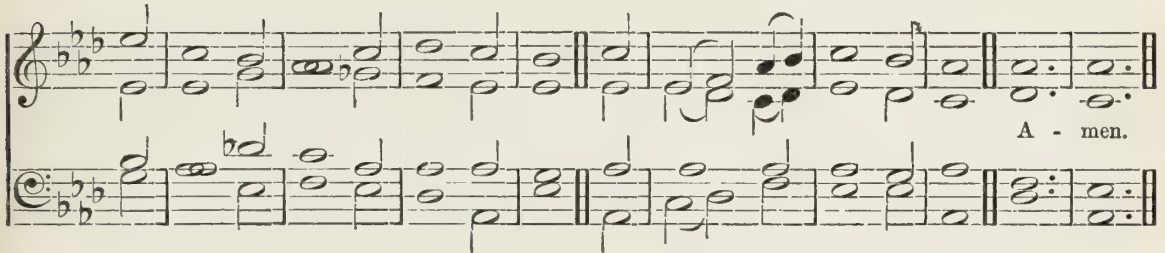
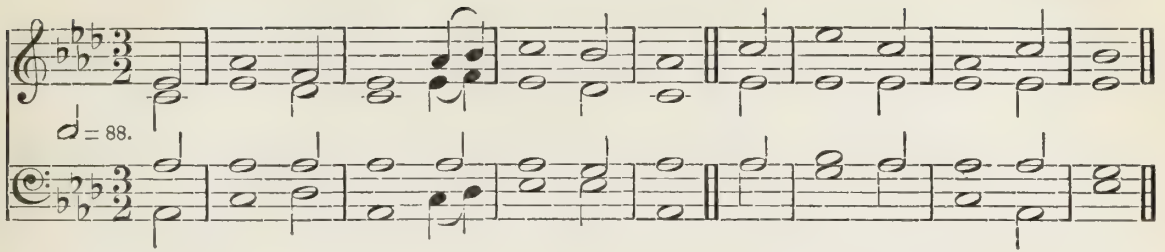
mf 6 Jesus, my King and Saviour,
Lead on my willing feet,
And bring my longing spirit
To thine eternal seat. Amen.

General Hymns.

335.

MARTYRDOM. C.M.

H. WILSON.



335.

"Fear not, I will help thee."—ISAIAH xli. 13.

p 1 **O**H help us, Lord; each hour of need
Thy heavenly succour give;
cres. Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
dim. Each hour on earth we live.

pp 2 Oh help us when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
Oh help us, Lord, the more.

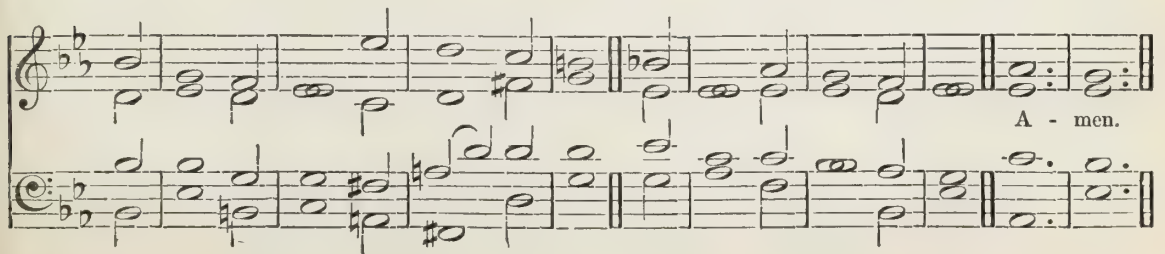
mp 3 Oh help us through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe:
For still the more Thy servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

cres. 4 Oh help us, Jesu, from on high;
We know no help but Thee;
Oh help us so to live and die
As Thine in heaven to be. Amen.

PALESTINA. C.M.

2ND TUNE.

J. SUMMERS.



General Hymns.

336.

ST. PATRICK. L.M.

Rev. F. W. HOGAN. 1868.

336.

"That they all may be one,"—JOHN xvii. 21.

- mp* 1 **O** HOLY Ghost, Thou God of peace,
Pity Thy Church now rent in twain,
Bid wrath, and strife, and variance cease,
And let us all be **ONE** again.
- mf* 2 **One** with our brethren here in love,
And **ONE** with saints that are at rest;
And **ONE** with angel Hosts above,
And **ONE** with God, for ever blest.
- cres.* 3 Oh make on earth all Churches **ONE**,
ONE with the blessed gone before,

- All knit in sweet communion,
To love Thee, worship, and adore.
- f* 4 For **ONE** the Lord on whom we call;
The Spirit **ONE** which He hath given,
ONE God and Father of us all,
ONE Faith on earth, **ONE** Hope of heaven.
- ff* 5 All praise to God the Father be,
All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,
Whom, with the Spirit, we adore,
One God alone, for evermore. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

VENI CREATOR. L.M.

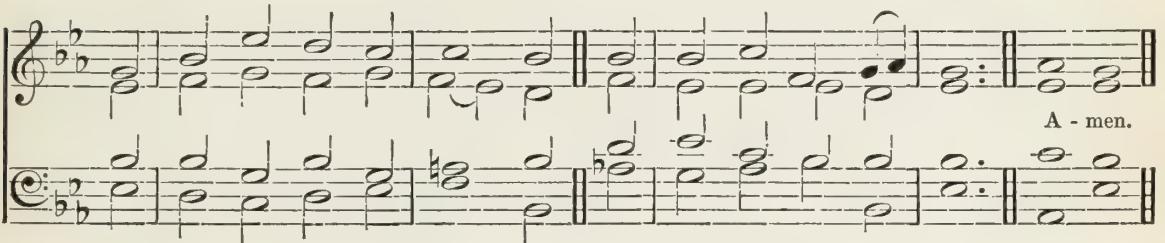
Gregorian Melody.

General Hymns.

337.

BEDWYN. 7.6.7.6.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



337.

"Abide in Me."—JOHN XV. 4.

pp 1 O LAMB of God! still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side;
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.

p 2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,
I feel my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure.

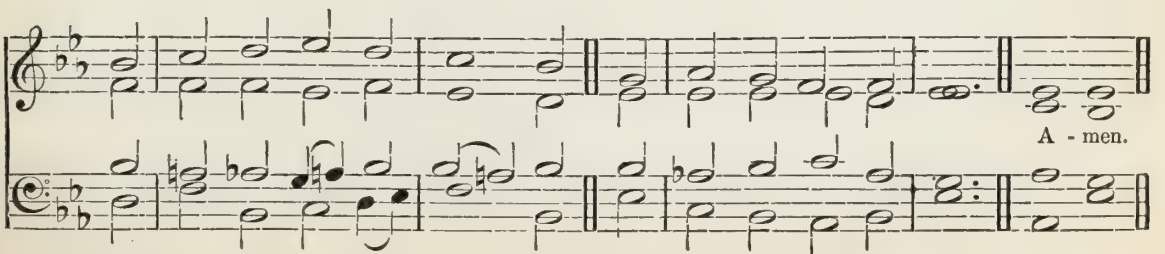
cres. 3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture, face to face;
mf One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace.

f 4 Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

VULPIUS. 7.6.7.6.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS. 1560-1616.



General Hymns.

338.

PEACE. 6.5.6.5.

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1874.

338. "Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."—2 Cor. iv. 17.

p 1 OH let him, whose sorrow
No relief can find,
es. Trust in God, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.

pp 2 When the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,
mf God His watch is keeping
Though none else is near. } β

cres. 3 God will never leave thee,
All Thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes. } α

f 4 Raise Thine eyes to heaven
When Thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.

pp 5 When in grief we languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succour near. } α

p 6 All our woe and sadness,
In this world below,
mf Balance not the gladness
We in heaven shall know. } β

f 7 Jesu, Holy Saviour,
In the realms above
Crown us with Thy favour,
Fill us with Thy love.

2ND TUNE.

FULSTOW. 6.5.6.5.

Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.

General Hymns.

339.

DEVOTION. 8.8.8.8.6.

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1874.

339.

"Ye are complete in Him."—COL. ii. 10.

mp 1 **O** LORD, Thy heavenly grace impart,
And fix my frail, inconstant heart;
cres. Henceforth my chief desire shall be
To dedicate myself to Thee—
To Thee, my God, to Thee.

mp 2 Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
One thought shall fill my heart with joy;
That silent secret thought shall be,
That all my hopes are fixed on Thee—
cres. On Thee, my God, on Thee.

mf 3 Thy glorious eye pervadeth space;
Thou'rt present, Lord, in every place!
And wheresoe'er my lot may be,
Still shall my spirit cleave to Thee,—
To Thee, my God, to Thee.

mf 4 Renouncing every worldly thing,
Safe 'neath the covert of Thy wing,
dim. My sweetest thought henceforth shall be,
That all I want I find in Thee,—
In Thee, my God, in Thee. Amen.

General Hymns.

340.

NATAL. C.M.

W. C. FILBY. 1864.

340. "Thou art my portion, O Lord."—
Ps. cxix. 57.

mf 1 **O** LORD! I would delight in Thee,
And on Thy care depend;
To Thee in every trouble flee,
My best, my only Friend.

mp 2 When all created streams are dried,
Thy fulness is the same;
May I with this be satisfied,
And glory in Thy name!

mf 3 No good in creatures can be found,
But may be found in Thee;
I must have all things, and abound,
While God is God to me.

p 4 O Lord, I cast my care on Thee,
cres. I triumph and adore!

f Henceforth my great concern shall be
To love and please Thee more. Amen.

341. "While we look not at the things which
are seen, but at the things which are not
seen."—2 Cor. iv. 18.

mp 1 **O** LORD! in all ours trials here,
Whate'er those trials be,
Help us, without one doubt or fear,
To cast our care on Thee.

cres. 2 To look from earth to yon bright sky,
And there by faith behold
f The glories hid from mortal eye,
To mortal ear untold!

p 3 And if contempt, reproach, or loss,
We suffer for Thy name;
cres. Teach us to triumph in the cross,
To glory in the shame.

Amen.

341.

BELGRAVE. C.M.

REV. R. BROWN-BORTHWICK.

General Hymns.

342.

HABITATION. D. 6's.

ALBERT LOWE.

342. "Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth."—
Ps. xxvi. 8.

mf 1 **O** LORD, we love the place
Wherein Thine honour dwells;
The sweetness of Thy grace
All other joy excels.

mp 2 We love the place, O Lord,
Where Thou receivest prayer,
We come with all our wants,
And find sure comfort there.

mf 3 We love Thy holy word;
'Tis truth without alloy; } *a*
It speaks of life and peace,
And leads to endless joy.

f 4 We love with saints on earth
To sing the Saviour's praise,
And learn to sing the song
Through everlasting days.

mp 5 We love to bring to Thee
The children Thou hast given; } *β*
cres. And there enrol their names
Among the heirs of heaven.

p 6 We love the sacred Feast,
Where Thou our souls dost feed;
For, Lord, Thy flesh and blood
Are meat and drink indeed.

mp 7 We love Thy courts on earth,
f But oh, what joys will be
In Thy blest courts above
Through all eternity!

p 8 Lord Jesus! lead us on
To love and serve Thee more,
cres. Till we Thy presence reach
In heaven for evermore. Amen.

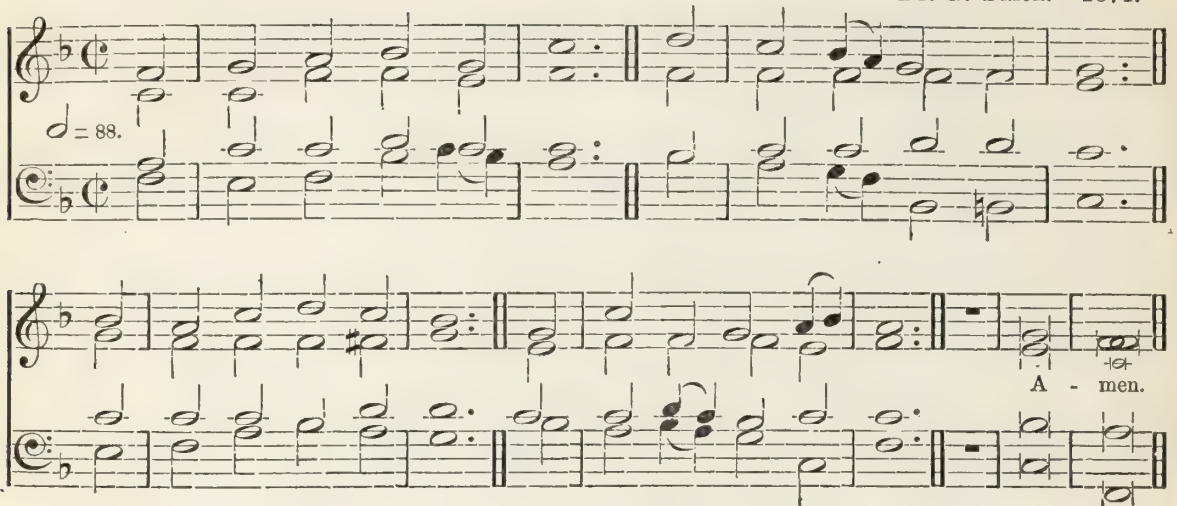
General Hymns.

342.

2ND TUNE.

JOY. 6's.

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1874.



342. "Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth."—
Ps. xxvi. 8.

mf 1 **O** LORD, we love the place
Wherein Thine honour dwells;
The sweetness of Thy grace
All other joy excels.

mp 2 We love the place, O Lord,
Where Thou receivest prayer,
We come with all our wants,
And find sure comfort there.

mf 3 We love Thy holy word;
'Tis truth without alloy;
It speaks of life and peace,
And leads to endless joy. } *a*

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To sing the Saviour's praise,
And learn to sing the song
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The children Thou hast given; } *β*
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Among the heirs of heaven.

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Where Thou our souls dost feed;
For, Lord, Thy flesh and blood
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mp 7 We love Thy courts on earth,
f But oh, what joys will be
In Thy blest courts above
Through all eternity!

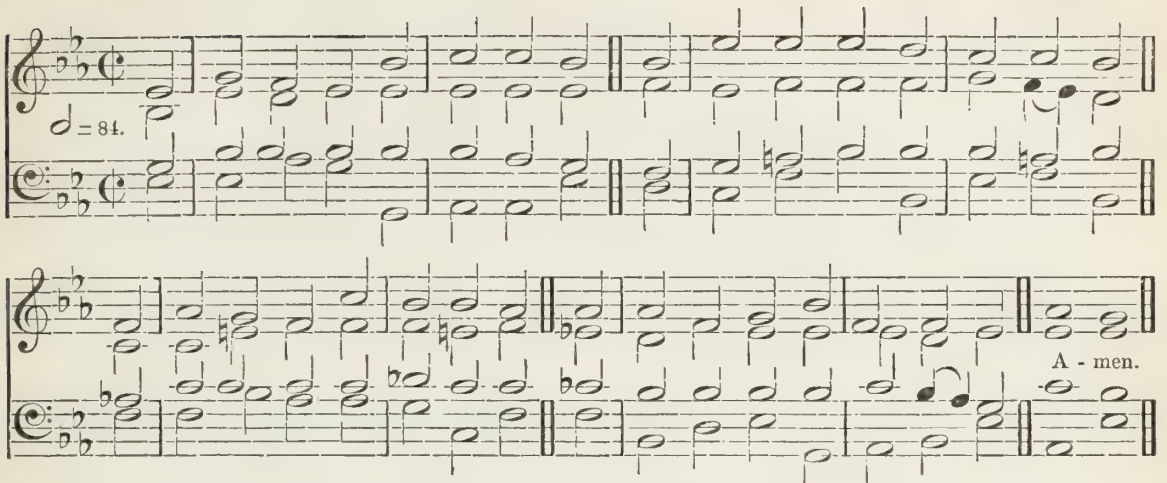
p 8 Lord Jesus! lead us on
To love and serve Thee more,
cres. Till we Thy presence reach
In heaven for evermore. Amen.

General Hymns.

343.

BATH. L.M.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



343.

"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—EPH. iii. 19.

mp 1 **O** LOVE Divine! How deep! How high!
cres. It fills the heart with ecstasy,
That God, the Son of God, should take
dim. Our mortal form, for mortals' sake.

mf 2 He sent no angel to our race,
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame
Himself, and to this lost world came.

p 3 For us He was baptized, and bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore,
For us temptation sharp He knew;
For us, the tempter overthrew. } β

mp 4 For us He prayed, for us He taught,
For us His daily works He wrought,
By words, and signs and actions, thus
Still seeking not Himself, but us. } α

p 5 For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed,
He bore the shameful cross, and death;
For us at length gave up His breath.

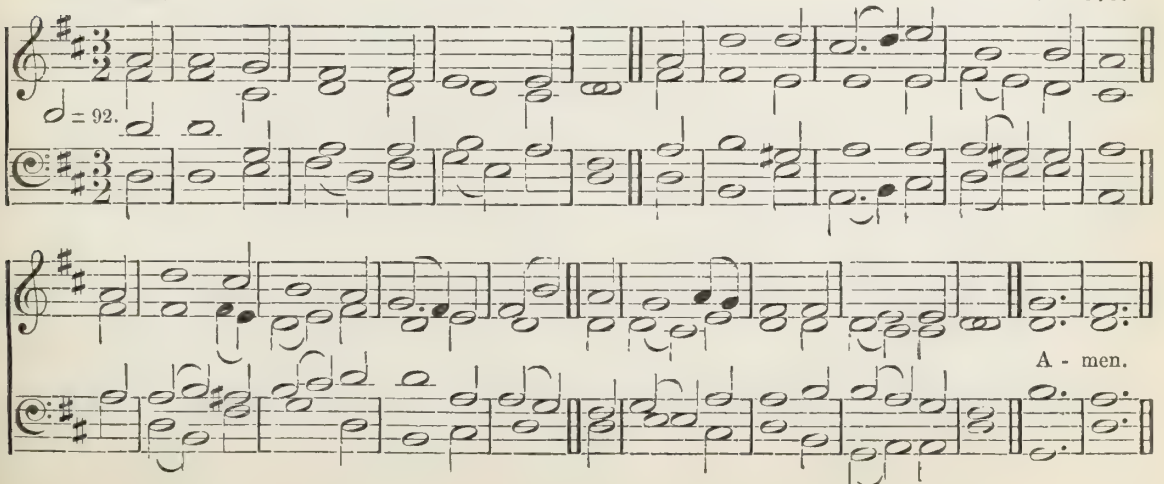
f 6 For us He rose from death again;
For us He went on high to reign;
For us He sent His Spirit here,
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

p 7 O Saviour, all Thy mercies crown
By sending now Thy Spirit down
cres. To fill our hearts with heavenly love,
And train us for Thy courts above. Amen.

EMMANUEL. L.M.

2ND TUNE.

BRAUN. 1675.



General Hymns.

344.

ST. MONICA. 88.6.88.6.

J. BARNBY.

Two systems of musical notation for the hymn "St. Monica". Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The first system includes a tempo marking "♩ = 80." below the treble staff. The second system includes a repeat sign and a fermata. The third system includes the text "A - men." at the end of the phrase.

2ND TUNE.

KEDRON. 88.6.88.6.

HANDEL.

Three systems of musical notation for the hymn "Kedron". Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/2. The first system includes a tempo marking "♩ = 92." below the treble staff. The second system includes a repeat sign and a fermata. The third system includes the text "A - men." at the end of the phrase.

General Hymns.

344. "Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her."—LUKE x. 42.

mp 1 O LOVE divine, how sweet Thou art !
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by Thee ?

cres. I long, I thirst, I faint to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,

dim. The love of Christ to me !

f 2 Stronger His love than death or hell ;
Its riches are unsearchable ;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see ;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and height.

mf 3 God only knows the love of God ;
p Oh that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart !
For love I sigh, for love I pine ;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
dim. Be mine this better part.

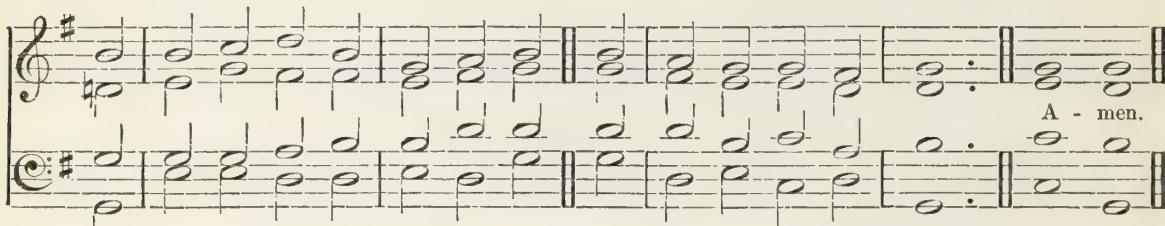
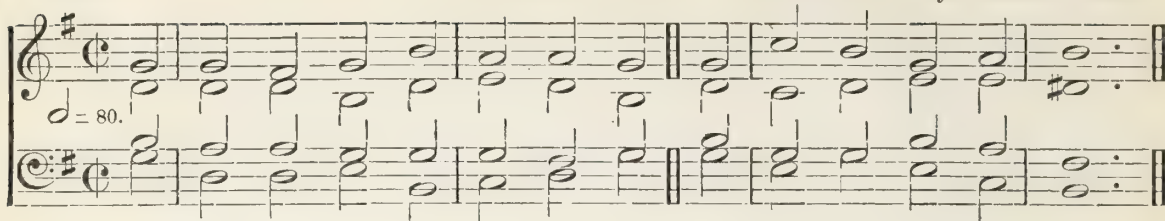
mf 4 For ever would I take my seat
With Mary at the Master's feet ;
Be this my happy choice ;
cres. My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.
Amen.

General Hymns.

345.

DAYE. C.M.

Old 132nd. Days Psalter. 1563.



345.

"Lord, remember me."—LUKE xxiii. 42.

f 1 **O** THOU from whom all goodness flows !
p I lift my soul to Thee ;
 In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
 Dear Lord, remember me.

mp 2 When on my aching burdened heart
 My sins lie heavily,
p My pardon speak, new peace impart,
 In love remember me.

mf 3 When trials sore obstruct my way,
 And ills I cannot flee,
p Oh ! let my strength be as my day,
 For good remember me.

mp 4 If, on my face, for Thy dear Name
 Shame and reproaches be,
cres. All hail reproach, and welcome shame, } *β*
 If Thou remember me.

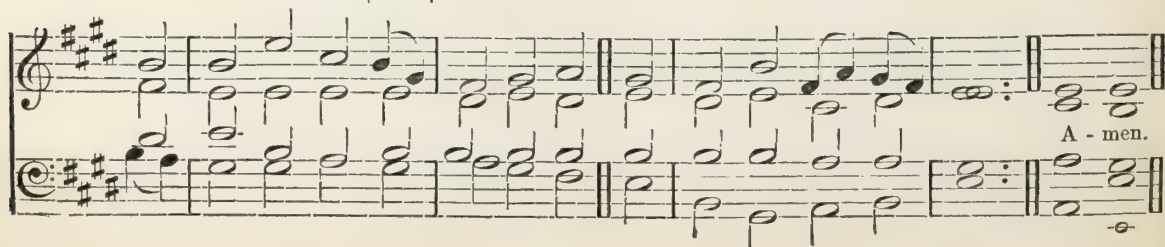
mf 5 When worn with pain, disease, and grief,
 This feeble body see,
 Grant patience, rest, and kind relief ; } *a*
cr., dim. Hear, and remember me.

pp 6 The hour is near ; consigned to death,
 I own the just decree.
dim. "Saviour !" with my last parting breath
 I'll cry, "Remember me !"

mf 7 And when before Thy throne I stand,
 And lift my soul to Thee,
cres. Then with the saints, at Thy right hand,
dim. Still, Lord, remember me. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

ST. MATTHIAS. C.M.



General Hymns.

346.

ST. VINCENT. L.M.

C. E. WILLING.

346.

"He led them forth by the right way."—Ps. cvii. 7.

- mf* 1 **O** THOU, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
p Search, prove my heart, it pants for Thee;
Oh, burst these bonds, and set it free!
- cres.* 2 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my Light, be Thou my way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No danger while my God is near.
- pp* 3 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,

- cres.* Jesus, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
- p* 4 Saviour! where'er Thy steps I see,
cres. Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee!
Oh, let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.
- mf* 5 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace. Amen.

347.

FRIBURG. L.M.

J. H. SCHEIN. Ob. 1631.

347.

"Incline my heart unto Thy testimonies."—Ps. cxix. 36.

- mf* 1 **O** THOU, who hast at Thy command
The hearts of all men in Thy hand!
Our wayward, erring hearts incline
To have no other will than Thine.
- p* 2 Our wishes, our desires, control:
Mould every purpose of the soul:

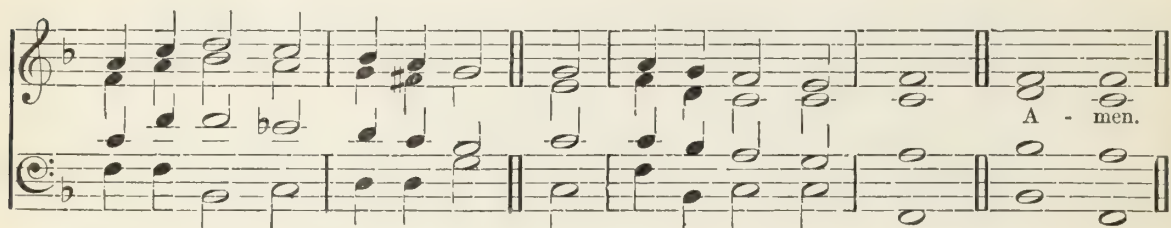
- O'er all may we victorious be,
That stands between ourselves and Thee.
- cres.* 3 And while we to Thy glory live,
f May we to Thee all glory give,
Until the joyful summons come
That calls Thy willing servant home. Amen.

General Hymns.

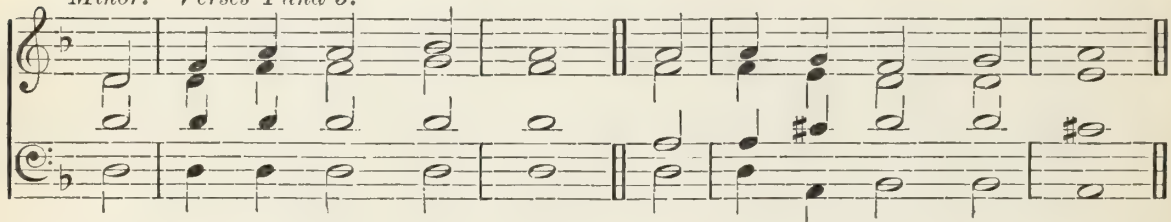
348.

ST. AUGUSTINE. S.M.

Major. Verses 1, 2, 3, and 6.



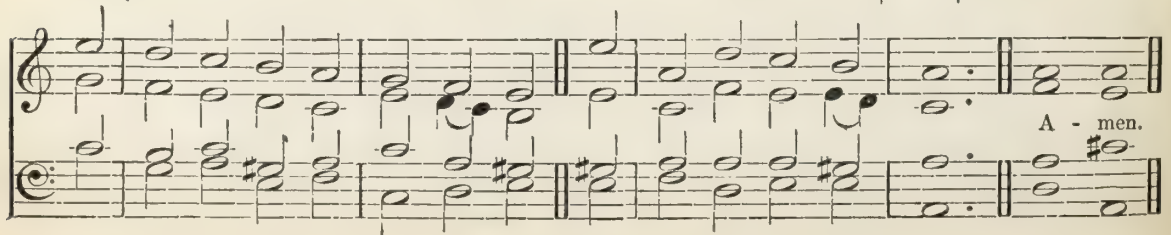
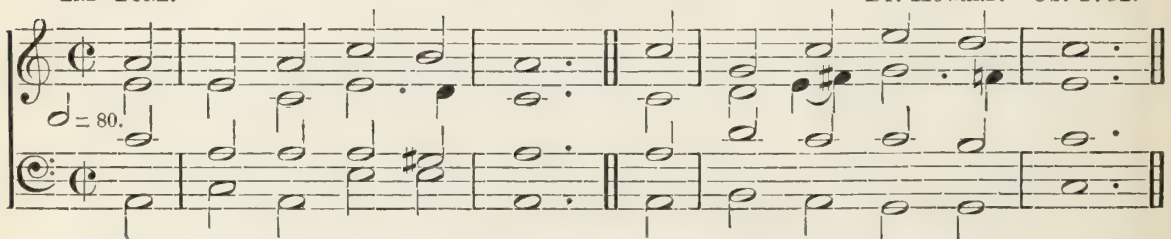
Minor. Verses 4 and 5.



2ND TUNE.

ST. BRIDE. S.M.

Dr. HOWARD. Ob. 1782.



General Hymns.

348. "O that I had wings like a dove, for then would I flee away and be at rest."—Ps. lv. 6.

p 1 **O**H where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole:

mf 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

f 3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years; } *a*
And all that life is love.

pp 4 There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath—
Oh, what eternal horrors hang } *β*
Around the second death!

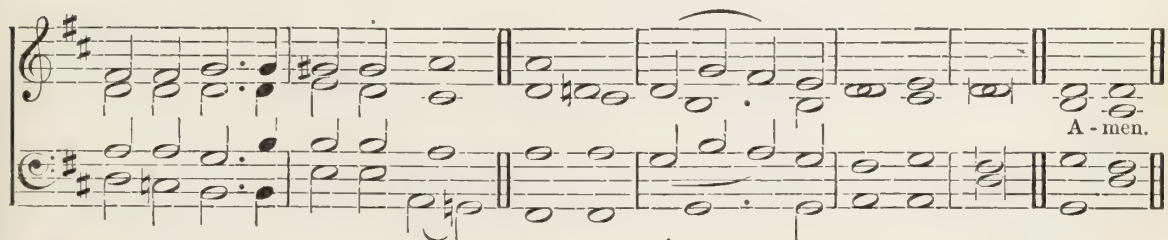
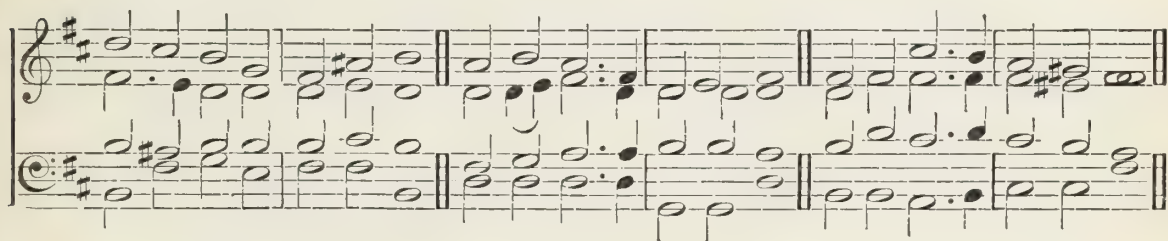
p 5 Lord God of truth and grace!
Teach us that death to shun;—
Lest we be driven from Thy face,
For evermore undone;—

cres. 6 Here would we end our quest;—
Alone are found in Thee,
The life of perfect love,—the rest
Of immortality. Amen.

349.

LENT. D. 7's.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



349.

"There is none upon earth that I desire beside Thee."—Ps. lxxiii. 25.

mp 1 **O**BJECT of my first desire,
Jesus, crucified for me;
All to happiness aspire;
I would seek it, Lord, in Thee:
cres. Thee to praise, and Thee to know,
Make the joys of saints below:
f Thee to see, and Thee to love,
Make the bliss of saints above.

p 2 Lord, it is not life to live,
If Thy presence Thou deny;
f Lord, if Thou Thy presence give,
'Tis no longer death to die;
Source and Giver of repose,
Only from Thy love it flows;
Peace and happiness are Thine:
Mine they are, if Thou art mine. Amen.

General Hymns.

350.

WARFARE. 7's.

Dr. G. PRIOR.

350.

"Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward."—Exod. xiv. 15.

f 1 **O**FT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christian! onward go;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the bread of life.

p 2 Let not sorrow dim thine eye, }
Soon shall every tear be dry; }
Let not fears thy course impede,
Great thy strength, if great thy need.

f 3 Let your drooping hearts be glad; }
March in heavenly armour clad; }
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory wake your song.

mf 4 Shrink not, Christian; wilt thou yield? }
Wilt thou quit the painful field? }
cres. See! thy Captain leads the way;
Onward, Christians! win the day.

f 5 Onward, then, to glory move!
More than conqueror thou shalt prove;
Still through danger, toil, and woe,
Christian soldier, onward go.

ff 6 Now in faith, in hope, and love,
We will join the Choirs above,
Praising with the heavenly host
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. 7's.

2ND TUNE.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.

General Hymns.

351.

BEULAH. D. 7's.

E. SILAS.

351.

"O how amiable are Thy dwellings : Thou Lord of Hosts."—Ps. lxxxiv. 1.

mf 1 PLEASANT are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love ;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
p Oh, my spirit longs and fain'ts
For the converse of Thy saints,
cres. For the brightness of Thy face,
f For Thy fulness, God of grace.

mf 2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High !
mp Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast !
p Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
cres. They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

mf 3 Happy souls ! their praises flow
p Even in this vale of woe ;
cres. Waters in the desert rise ;
Manna feeds them from the skies ;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

mp 4 Lord, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place.
cres. Sun and shield alike Thou art,
dim. Guide and guard my erring heart :
cres. Grace and glory flow from Thee ;
dim. Shower, oh, shower them, Lord, on me !
Amen.

General Hymns.

351.

MAIDSTONE. D. 7's.

Dr. W. B. GILBERT.

2ND TUNE.

351.

"O how amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou Lord of Hosts."—Ps. lxxxiv. 1.

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In the land of light and love;
mf Pleasant are Thy courts below,
dim. In this land of sin and woe.
p Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
cres. For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fulness, God of grace.

mf 2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High! } *a*
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
dim. Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
cres. They can to their ark repair,
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mf 3 Happy souls! their praises flow
dim. Even in this vale of woe;
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Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

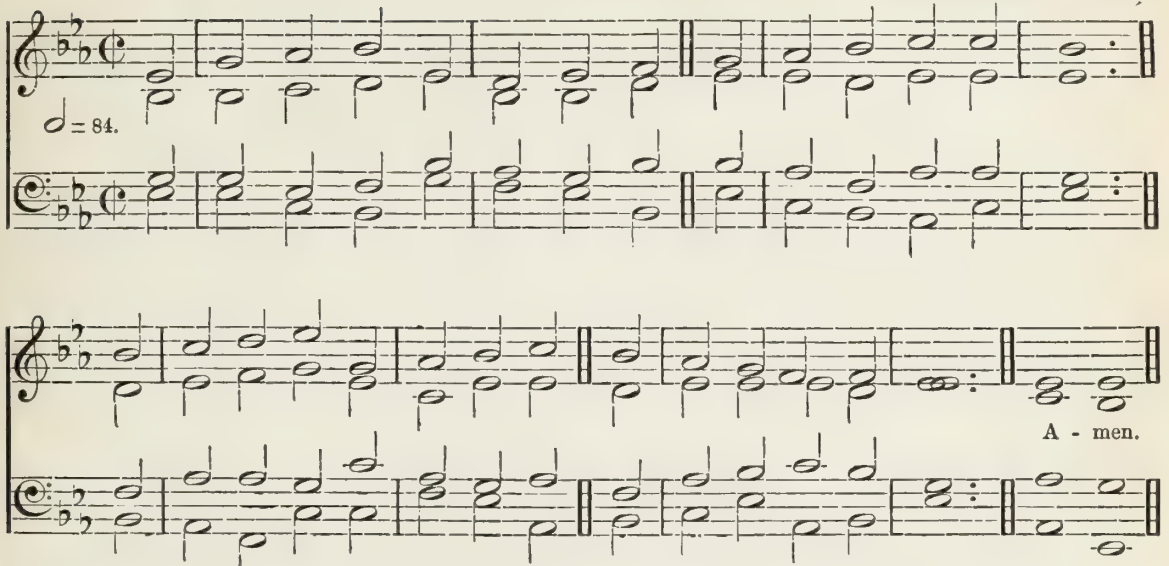
mp 4 Lord, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place.
cres. Sun and shield alike Thou art,
dim. Guide and guard my erring heart:
cres. Grace and glory flow from Thee;
dim. Shower, oh, shower them, Lord, on me!
Amen.

General Hymns.

352.

CAITHNESS. C.M.

Scotch Psalter. 1635.



352. "When we were yet without strength, in due time Chr̄st died for the ungodly."—Rom. v. 6.

p 1 **P**LUNGED in a gulf of dark despair,
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheering beam of hope,
Or spark of glimmering day.

mp 2 With pitying eyes, the Prince of grace
Beheld our helpless grief,
He came, and (oh, amazing love !)
He died for our relief.

mf 3 Oh ! for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And every nation, every tongue,
The Saviour's praises speak.

f 4 Ye angels, join our songs of praise,
Strike all your harps of gold ;
cres. But, when you raise your highest notes,
His love can ne'er be told.

ff 5 O praise the Father, praise the Son,
The Lamb for sinners given,
And Holy Ghost, by whom alone
Our hearts are raised to heaven. Amen.

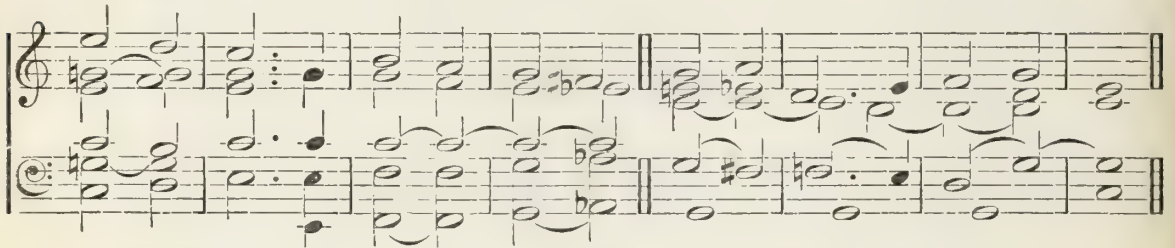
General Hymns.

353.

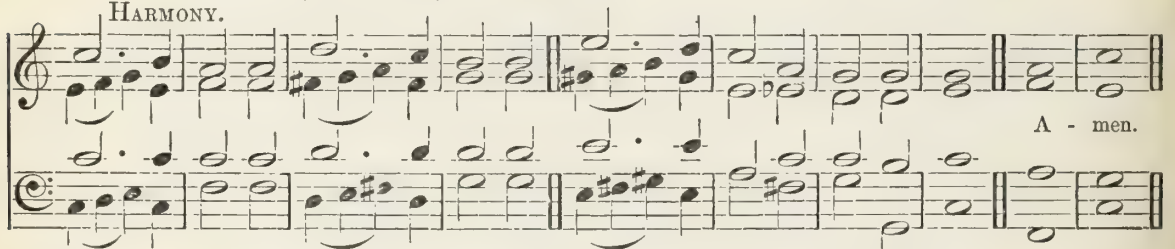
HALLELUJAH. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

ALBERT LOWE.

UNISON.



HARMONY.



353.

"Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits,"—Ps. ciii. 2.

f 1 **P**RAISE, my soul, the King of Heaven,
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing,

cres. Alleluia! Alleluia!
ff Praise the everlasting King.

f 2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.

cres. Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

p 3 Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:

cres. Alleluia! Alleluia!
mf Widely yet His mercy flows.

f 4 Angels in the height, adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face:
Saints triumphant, bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race:

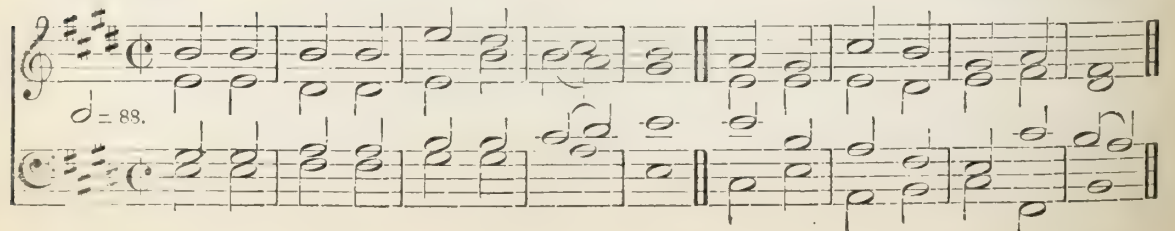
cres. Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of Grace.

ff 5 Alleluia to the Father,
Alleluia to the Son,
Alleluia to the Spirit,
One in Three and Three in One.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To our God all praise be done. Amen.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Sir JOHN GOSS.

2ND TUNE.



General Hymns.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

354.

ST. EDMUND. D. 7's.

Dr. C. STEGGALL,

A - men.

354.

"Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord."—Ps. cl. 6.

f 1 PRAISE the Lord, His glories show,
Saints, within His courts below,
Angels round His throne above,
All that see and share His love.
Earth to heaven, and heaven to earth,
Tell His wondrous, sing His worth,
p, cres. Age to age, and shore to shore,
f Praise Him! Praise Him evermore!

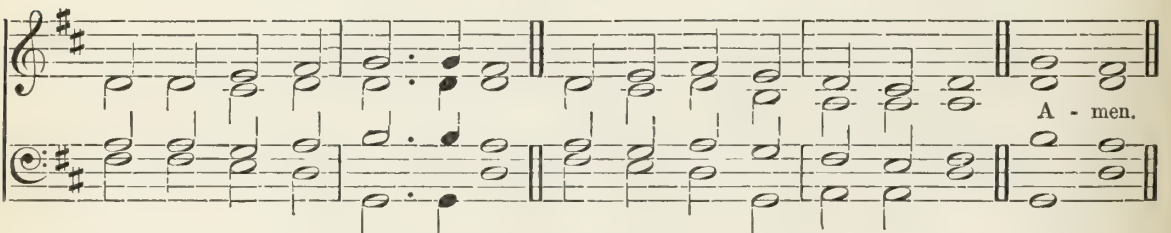
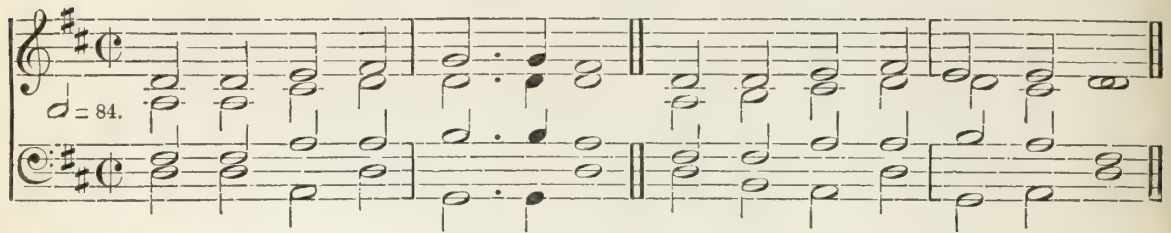
mf 2 Praise the Lord, His mercies trace,
Praise His providence and grace;
mp All that He for man hath done;
All He sends us through His son.
cres. Strings and voices, hands and hearts,
In the concert bear your parts.
ff All that breathe your Lord adore;
Praise Him! Praise Him evermore! Amen.

General Hymns.

355.

AJALON. 77.77.77.

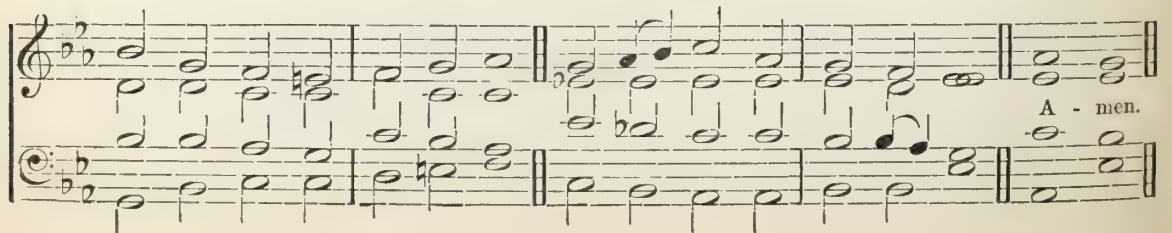
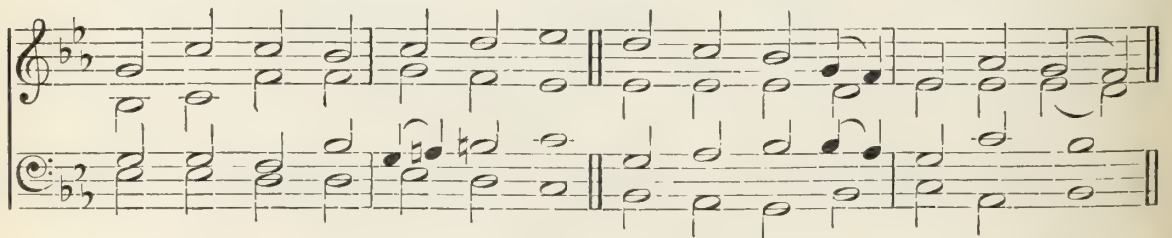
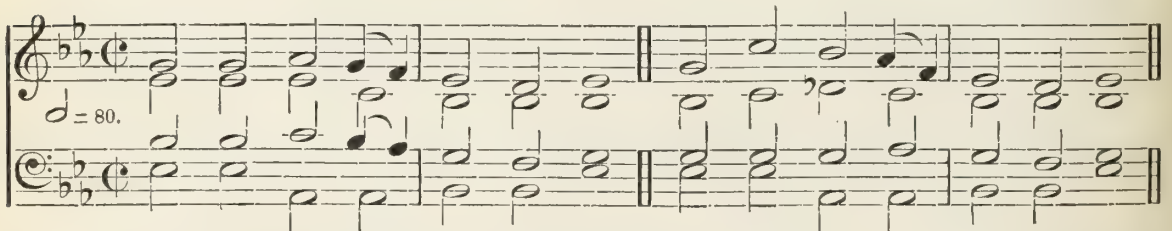
R. REDHEAD.



HOUGHTON-LE-SPRING. 77.77.77.

2ND TUNE.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



General Hymns.

PETRA. 77.77.77.

3RD TUNE.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 3/4 time. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked 'd = 80.' The score consists of three systems of music. The first system has two measures, the second has two measures, and the third has two measures. The music is a hymn tune with a simple, steady rhythm. The final measure of the third system is marked 'A - men.'

355.

"That Rock was Christ."—1. COR. x. 4.

- p* 1 **R**OCK of ages ! cleft for me,
cres. Let me hide myself in Thee ;
 Let the water and the blood,
 From Thy riven side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure,
dim. Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- mp* 2 Not the labour of my hands
 Can fulfil Thy law's demands ;
cres. Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears for ever flow,
dim. All for sin could not atone ;
 Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- pp* 3 Nothing in my hand I bring ;
 Simply to Thy cross I cling ;
 Naked, come to Thee for dress ;
 Helpless, look to Thee for grace ;
 Vile, I to the fountain fly ;
 Wash me, Saviour ! or I die.
- mp* 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When mine eyelids close in death,
cres. When I soar to worlds unknown,
 See Thee on Thy judgment-throne—
f Rock of ages ! cleft for me,
dim. Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

General Hymns.

356.

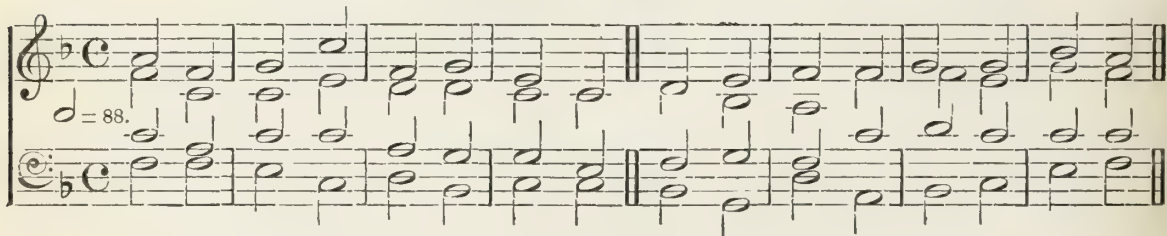
SALISBURY. C.M.

Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.



DOXOLOGY.

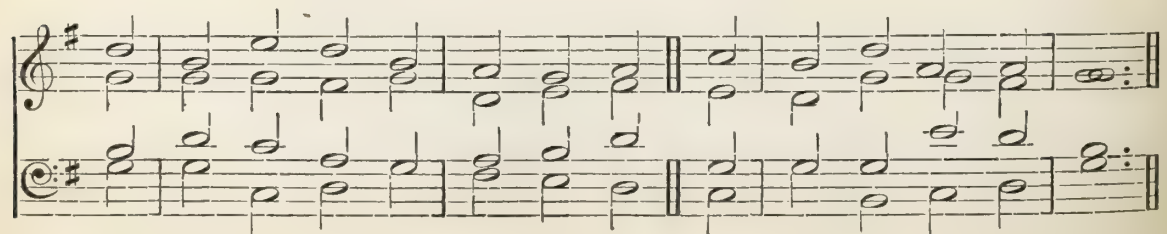
Frankfort (Adapted). 8's. G. JOSEPH, of Breslau. 1690.



GLOUCESTER. C.M.

2ND TUNE.

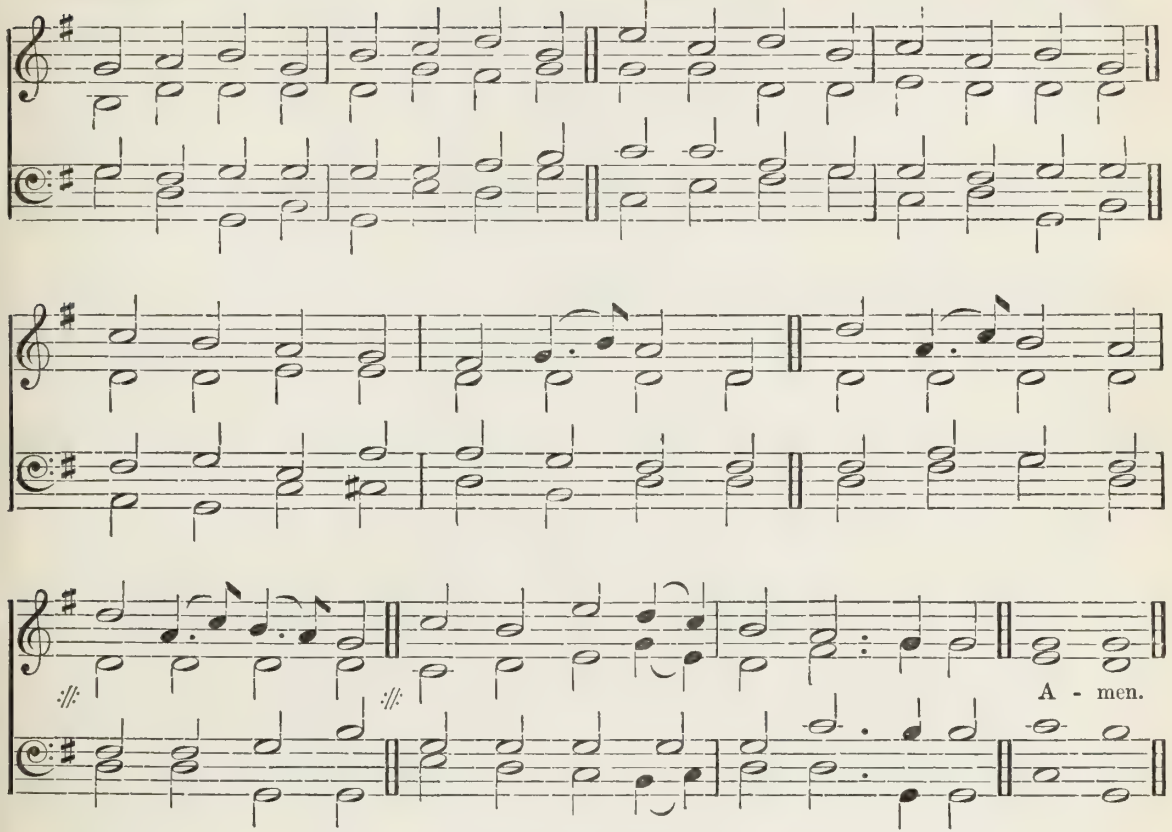
Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.



General Hymns.

DOXOLOGY.

Ashley. 8's. Rev. M. MADAN. Ob. 1790.



356.

"My heart shall rejoice in Thy salvation."—Ps. xiii. 5.

mf 1 **S**ALVATION! oh, the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

p 2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;

f But we arise by grace divine,
To see a brighter day.

cres. 3 Salvation! let the echo fly,
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

f 4 Salvation! O Thou bleeding Lamb!
To Thee the praise belongs;
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.

ff 5 Glory, honour, praise, and power,
Be unto the Lamb for ever;
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer;
Alleluia! praise ye the Lord. Amen.

General Hymns.

357.

BUCKLAND. 7's.

Rev. Dr. L. G. HAYNE.

357. "Where two or three are gathered together in my Name, there am I in the midst of them."—
MATT. xviii. 20.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p><i>p</i> 1 SAVIOUR, at Thy feet we bow;
Oh, vouchsafe to meet us now!
At Thy people's earnest cry,
Bring Thy loving mercies nigh.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Thou hast said, where two or three
In Thy worship shall agree,
<i>cres.</i> That Thou wilt be present there,
Answering their faithful prayer.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 3 Lord, we plead Thy promise here,
Let thy presence now appear;
<i>cres.</i> On our souls Thy Spirit pour,
Light, and life, and peace restore.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 Raise our thoughts from things below,
Faith's discerning eye bestow;
<i>p</i> Let our hearts, from sin made free,
Hold sweet intercourse with Thee.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 5 With a beam of living fire
Purify each low desire;
Be Thou, Lord, our aim and end,
Our best hope, and dearest Friend. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

ST. TIMOTHY. 7's.

2ND TUNE.

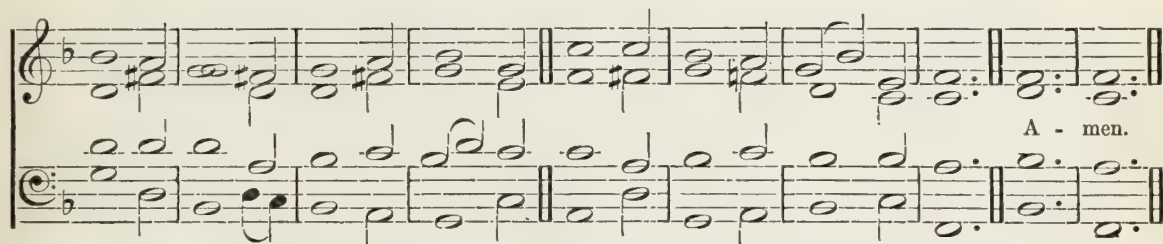
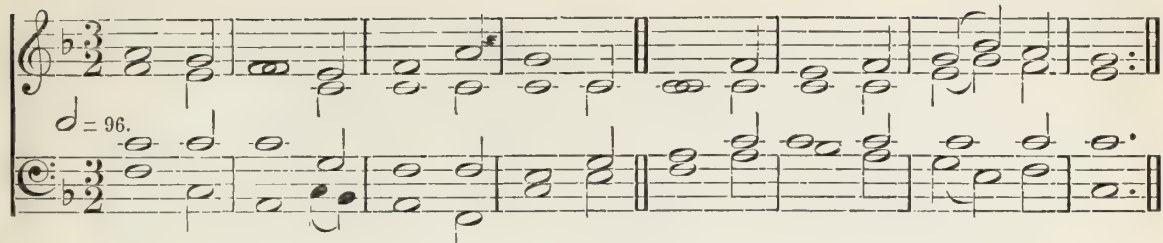
W. WOODWARD.

General Hymns.

358.

ACTON. 8.7.8.7.

Lord B. CECIL.



358.

"The exceeding riches of His grace."—Eph. ii. 7.

mf 1 SAVIOUR, Source of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

p 3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be;
Let that grace, Lord, break each fetter
That keeps back my heart from Thee.

mp 2 Jesus sought me, when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Freely shed His precious blood.

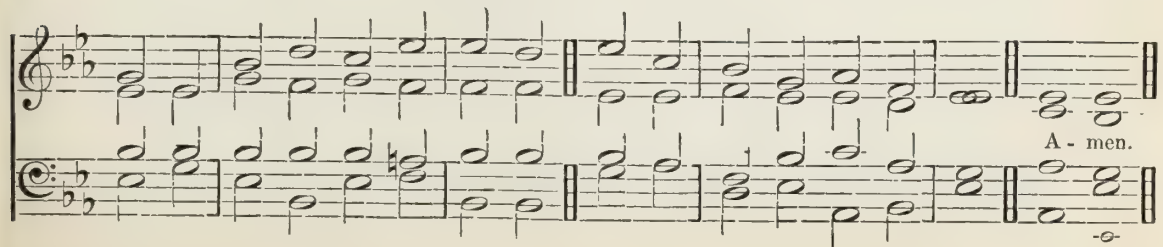
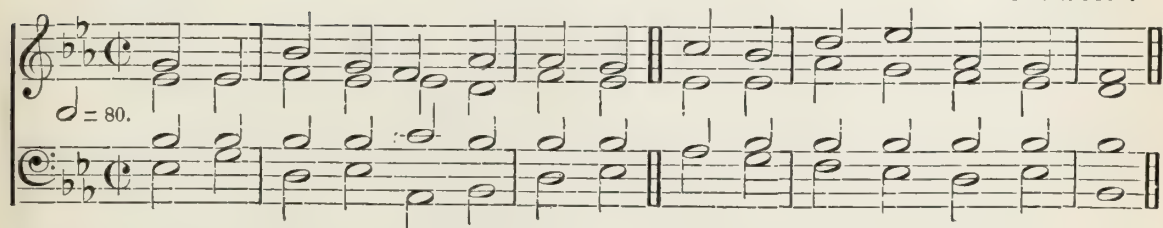
pp 4 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
cres. Saviour, take my heart and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

f 5 Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour,
Praise to God the Father be,
Praise to God the Holy Spirit,
Now, and through eternity. Amen.

SHARON. 8.7.8.7.

2ND TUNE.

Dr. BOYCE.



General Hymns.

359.

SALZBURG. D. 7's.

German.

359. "The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ, and He shall reign for ever and ever."—REV. xi. 15.

f 1 SEE the ransomed millions stand,
Palms of conquest in their hand:
And this is their joyous strain:
"Hell is vanquished, death is slain.
cres. Blessing, honour, glory, might,
Are the conquering Saviour's right;
Thrones and powers before Him fall,
ff Lamb of God, and Lord of all!"

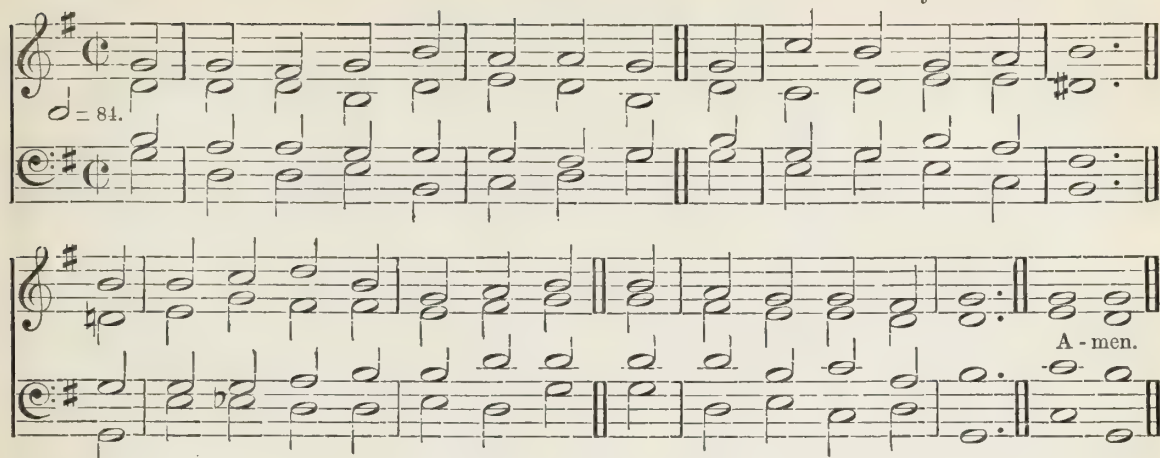
p 2 Hasten, Lord! the promised hour,
Come in glory and in power;
Still Thy foes are unsubdued;
Nature sighs to be renewed:
cres. Time has nearly reached its sum,
All things with Thy Bride say, Come,
f Jesus, whom all worlds adore,
Come and reign for evermore. Amen.

General Hymns.

360.

DAYE. C.M.

Old 132nd. Day's Psalter. 1563.



360.

"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd."—ISA. xl. 11.

mf 1 SEE the good Shepherd Jesus stands,
And calls His sheep by name;
Gathers the feeble in His arms,
And feeds each tender lamb.

mp 2 He leads them to the gentle stream,
Where living water flows:
And guides them to the verdant fields
Where sweetest herbage grows.

p 3 The weakest lambs amidst the flock
His tender mercies share:

While folded in our Saviour's arms
We're free from every snare.

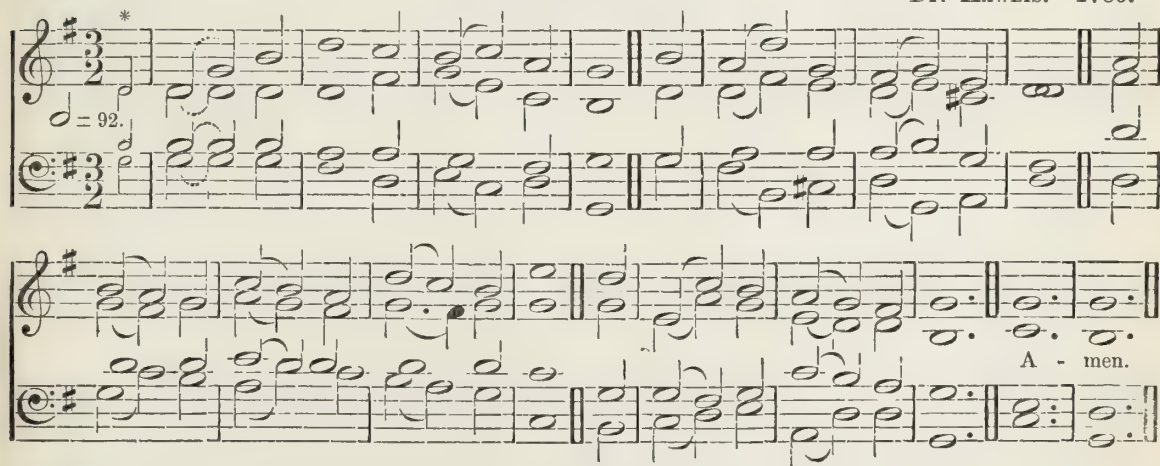
cres. 4 Thus may we safely venture through,
Beneath our Shepherd's care,
And keep the gates of heaven in view,
Till we shall enter there.

f 5 O praise the Father, praise the Son,
The Lamb for sinners given,
And Holy Ghost, by whom alone
Our hearts are raised to heaven. Amen.

361.

RICHMOND. C.M.

Dr. HAWEIS. 1780.



361.

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."—REV. v. 12.

f 1 SING we the song of those who stand
Around th' eternal throne,
Of every kindred, clime, and land,
A multitude unknown.

mf 2 Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
Cry the redeemed above,
Blessing and honour to obtain,
And everlasting love.

f 3 Worthy the Lamb, on earth we sing,
Who died our souls to save;
Henceforth, O death, where is thy sting?
Thy victory, O grave?

cres. 4 Then, Alleluia! power and praise,
To God, in Christ, be given;

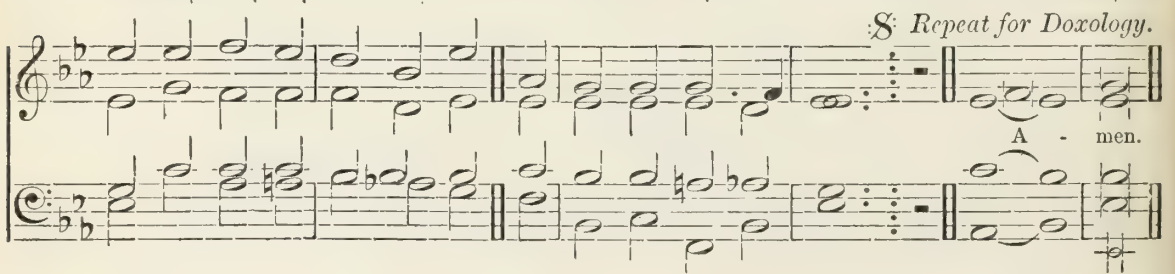
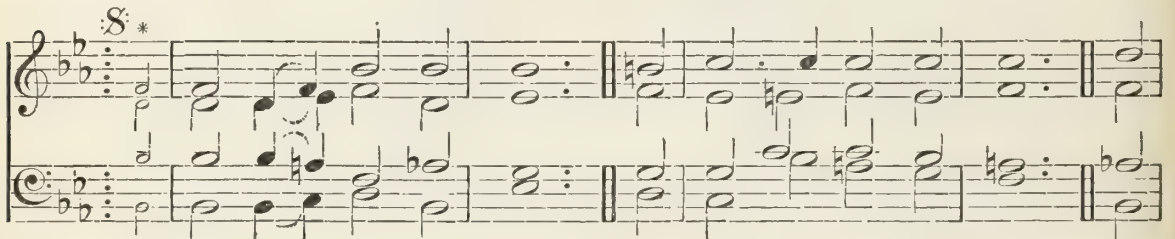
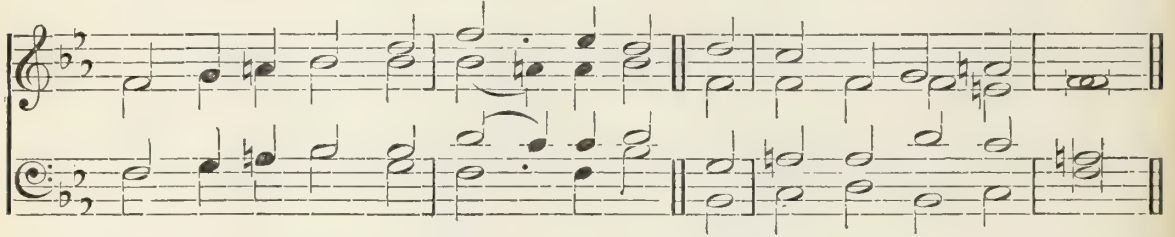
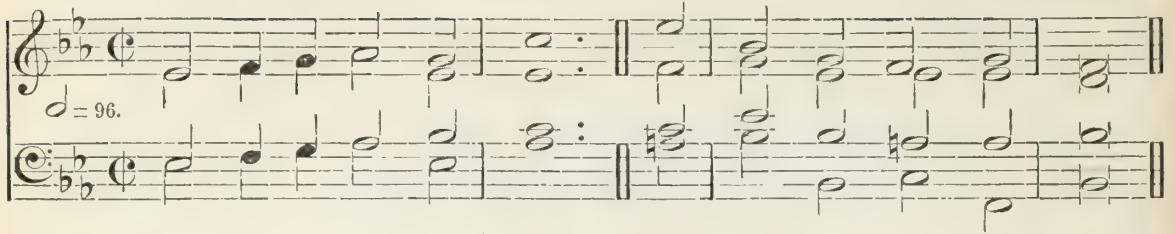
mp May all who now this anthem raise
cres. Renew the strain in heaven. Amen.

General Hymns.

362.

THORNTON. D.S.M.

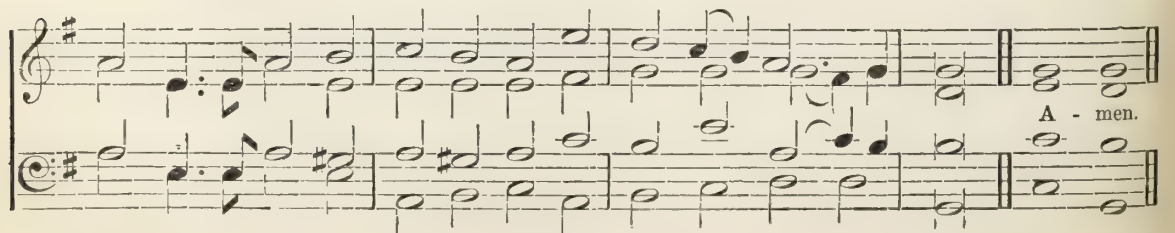
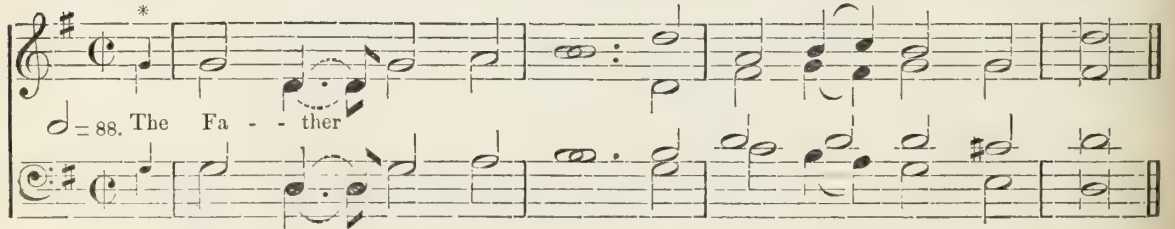
Dr. H. HILES.



2ND TUNE.

EXULTATION. S.M.

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1874.



* These half bars for Doxology only.

General Hymns.

363.

PRESBURG. 77.77.77.

J. S. BACH.

362. "Put on the whole armour of God."— EPH. vi. 11.

- mf* 1 **S**OLDIERS of Christ ! arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
Through His eternal Son.
- f* 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.
- mf* 3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued ;
And take to arm you for the fight,
The armour of your God :
- p* 4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
cres. Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.
- f* 5 The Father and the Son,
And Spirit we adore :
- mp* Oh may the Spirit's gifts be poured
On us for evermore. Amen.

363. "Christ shall give thee light."—EPH. v. 14.

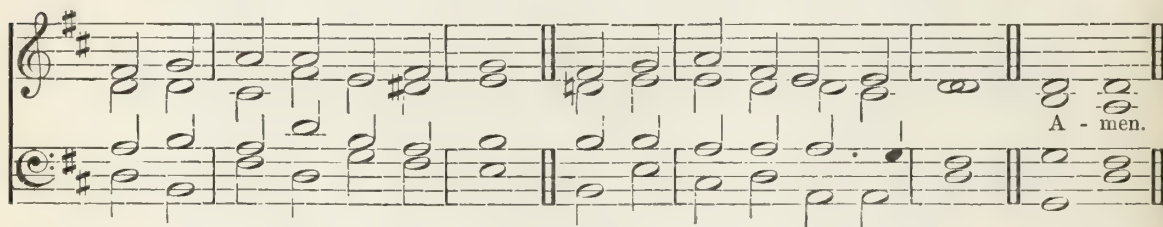
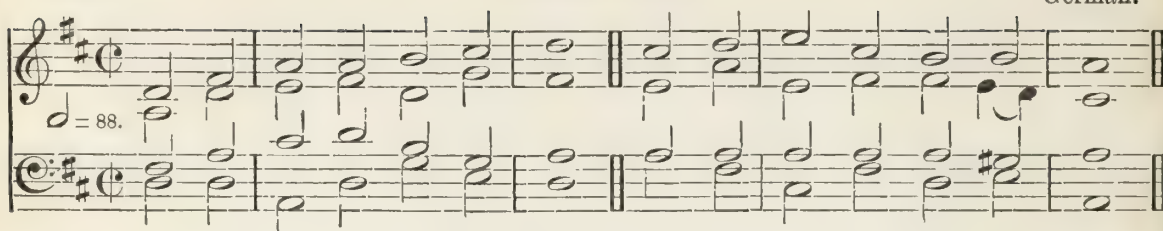
- p* 1 **S**ON OF MAN, to Thee we cry,
By the mighty mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth ;
cres. By Thy pure and holy birth,
Lord, Thy presence let us see,
Thou our Light and Saviour be.
- pp* 2 Lamb of God, to Thee we cry ;
By Thy bitter agony,
By Thy pangs to us unknown,
By Thy spirit's parting groan,
cres. Lord, Thy presence let us see,
Thou our Light and Saviour be.
- mp* 3 Prince of Life, to Thee we cry ;
By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy power to help and save,
cres. Lord, Thy presence let us see ;
Thou our Light and Saviour be.
- mf* 4 Lord of glory, God most high :
Man exalted to the sky,
With Thy love our bosom fill ;
Help us to perform Thy will,
f Then Thy glory we shall see ;
Thou wilt bring us home to Thee. Amen.

General Hymns.

364.

LUBECK. 7's.

German.



364.* "The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."—JOB xxxviii. 7.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 SONGS OF PRAISE the angels sang,
Heaven with Alleluias rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake and it was done.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 2 SONGS OF PRAISE awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born ;</p> <p><i>ff</i> SONGS OF PRAISE arose when He
Captive led captivity.</p> <p><i>p</i> 3 Heaven and earth must pass away ; β
SONGS OF PRAISE shall crown that day ; γ</p> <p><i>cres.</i> God will make new heavens and earth, α
SONGS OF PRAISE shall hail their birth. γ</p> | <p><i>p</i> 4 And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come ? } β</p> <p><i>f</i> No ; the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns, and SONGS OF PRAISE.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 5 Saints below, with heart and voice, } α
Still in SONGS OF PRAISE rejoice :</p> <p><i>cres.</i> Learning here, by faith and love,
SONGS OF PRAISE to sing above.</p> <p><i>f</i> 6 Borne upon their latest breath,
SONGS OF PRAISE shall conquer death ;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
SONGS OF PRAISE their powers employ.</p> |
|--|--|
- ff* 7 PRAISE the Name of God most High ;
PRAISE Him, all below the sky :
PRAISE Him, all ye Heavenly Host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

365.

TURNAU. 8.7.8.7.

GNADAU.



* "Salzburg," 359, may also be used for this Hymn ; repeating the latter half of the Tune for the Doxology.

General Hymns.

REPOSE.* D. 8.7.

2ND TUNE.

SIR JOHN GOSS.

365.

"Unto you, therefore, which believe, He is precious."—1 PET. ii. 7.

mf 1 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying friend.

p 2 Here I rest, for ever viewing
Mercy poured in streams of blood;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

cres. 3 Here on earth I find a heaven—
p On the Lamb of God to gaze,
Loving much, for much forgiven,
Mingling tears, and prayer, and praise.

mp 4 Lord, in ceaseless contemplation,
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,
cres. Till I reach Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveiled glory see. Amen.

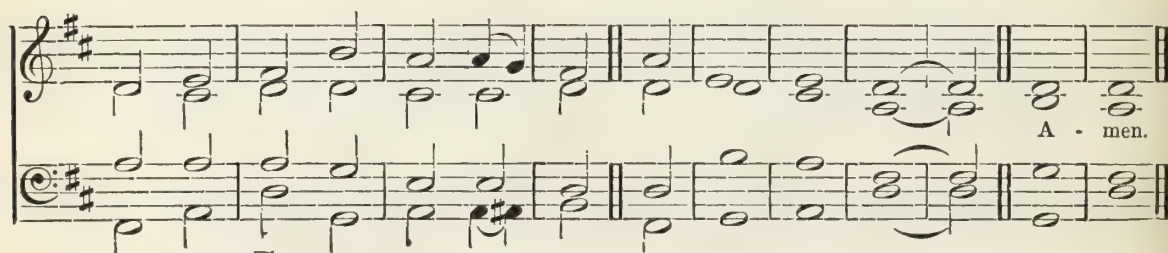
* This Tune was composed for Hymn 15.

General Hymns.

366.

CANAAN. 6.6.8.4.6.6.8.4.

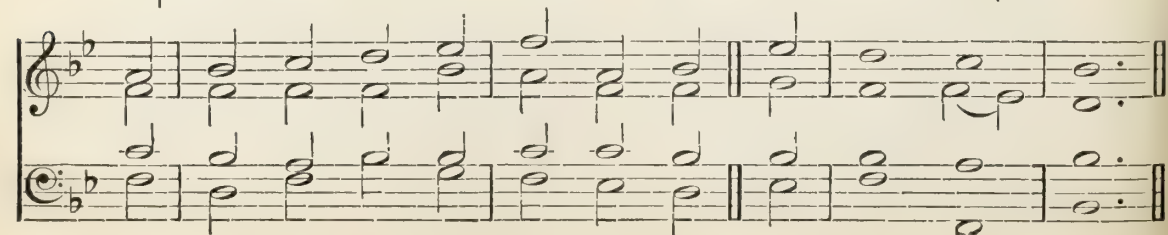
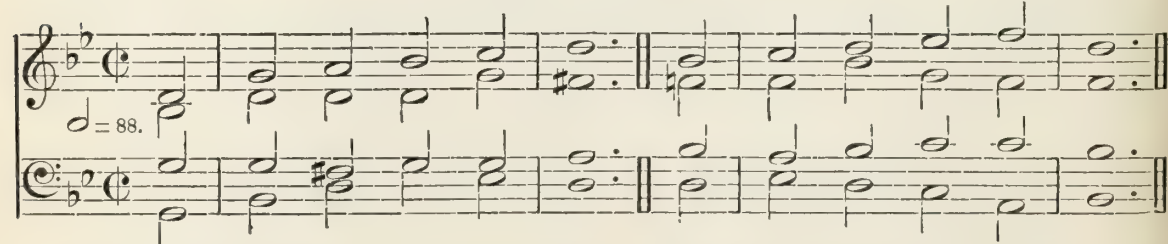
LORD B. CECIL.



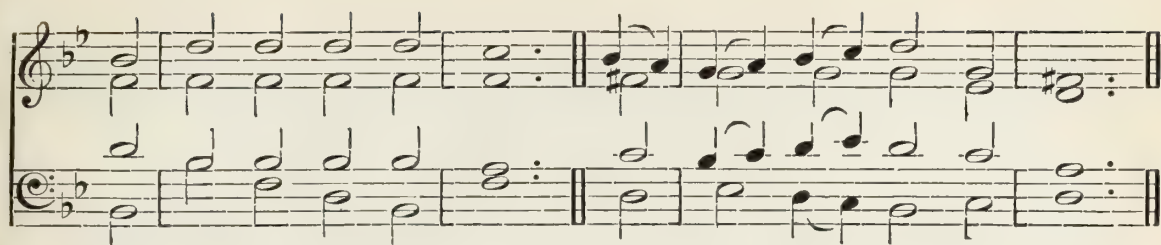
2ND TUNE.

LEONI. 6.6.8.4.6.6.8.4.

Jewish Melody.



General Hymns.



366.

"I am that I am."—EXOD. iii. 14.

f 1 **T**HE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of Love!
cres. Jehovah! Great I Am!
By earth and heaven confessed;
mp We bow and bless the sacred Name,
f For ever blest!

f 2 God in His Gospel praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth we rise, and seek the joys } *a*
At His right hand:
cres. There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace!

f 3 On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom He maintains,
And, glorious with His saints in light, } *β*
For ever reigns!
cres. Before the Great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders He hath done
Through every land.

ff 4 The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing,
And "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,
"Almighty King!
Who was, and is, the same,
And evermore shall be!
The Three in One! the great I Am!
p We worship Thee!" Amen.

General Hymns.

367.

HALLE. 8.7.8.7.8 8.7.

KUGELMANN. 1540.

367. "The Lord of Hosts is His Name, and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel."—ISAIAH liv. 5.

f 1 **T**HE LORD of Might from Sinai's brow
 Gave forth His voice of thunder ;
 And Israel lay on earth below,
 Outstretched in fear and wonder ;
p Beneath His feet was darkest night,
cres. And at His left hand and His right
 The rocks were rent asunder.

pp 2 The Lord of Love on Calvary,
 A meek and suffering Stranger,
 Upraised to heaven His languid eye
 In nature's hour of danger ;
 For us He bore the weight of woe,
 For us He gave His blood to flow,
 And met His Father's anger.

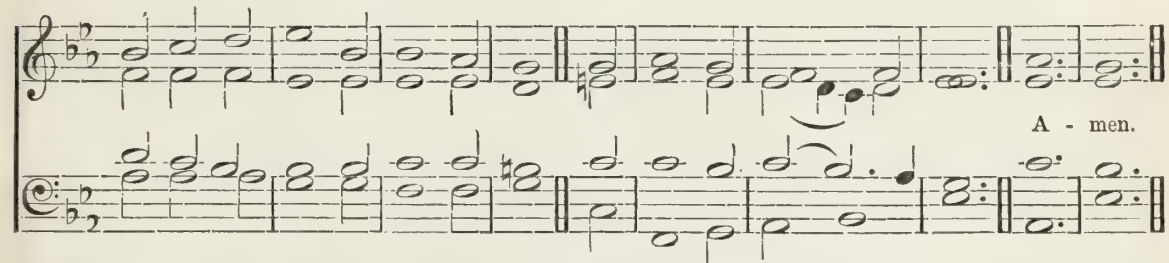
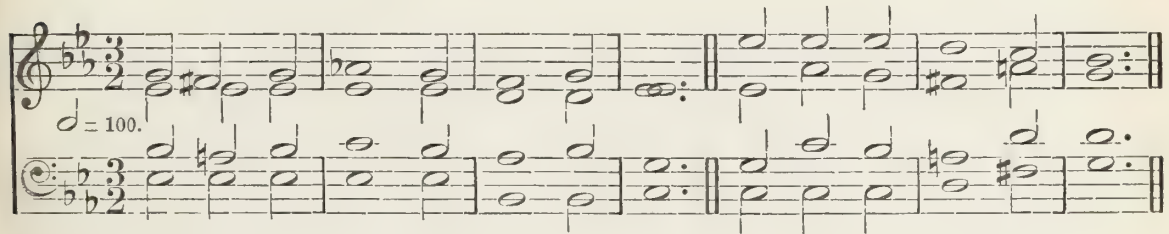
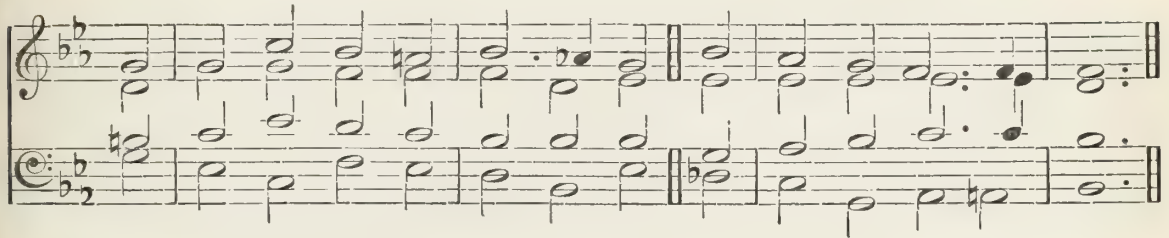
mf 3 The Lord of Love, the Lord of Might,
 The King of all created,
 Shall back return to claim His right,
 On clouds of glory seated ;
cres. With trumpet-sound and angel-song,
ff And Alleluias loud and long,
 O'er death and hell defeated. Amen.

General Hymns.

368.

CASTLE RISING. D.C.M.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



368. "The things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."—
2 Cor. iv. 18.

mf 1 THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
How fast they fade away!
p Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven,
Oh, for the golden floor,
cres. Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness
That setteth nevermore!

mp 2 The highest hopes we cherish here, } *β*
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe } *a*
That wraps an earthly saint!
p Oh, for a heart that never sins,
Oh, for a soul washed white,
cres. Oh, for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day nor night.

f 3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness, and peace,
Beyond our best desire.
p Oh! by Thy love, and anguish, Lord,
And by Thy life laid down,
cres. Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown. Amen.

General Hymns.

368.

ST. PAUL. D.C.M.

2ND TUNE.

Dr. J. STAINER. 1874.

368. "The things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."—
2 Cor. iv. 18.

mf 1 THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
How fast they fade away!
p Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven,
Oh, for the golden floor,
cres. Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness
That setteth nevermore!

mp 2 The highest hopes we cherish here, }
How fast they tire and faint, }
How many a spot defiles the robe }
That wraps an earthly saint! } *a*
p Oh, for a heart that never sins,
Oh, for a soul washed white,
cres. Oh, for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day nor night.

f 3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness, and peace,
Beyond our best desire.

p Oh! by Thy love, and anguish, Lord,
And by Thy life laid down,
cres. Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown. Amen.

General Hymns.

369.

BRISTOL. C.M.

Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.

369.

"The entrance of Thy words giveth light."—Ps. cxix. 130.

mf 1 **T**HE Spirit breathes upon the word,
And brings the truth to sight ;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

f 2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic as the sun ;
It gives a light to every age ;—
It gives, but borrows none.

mf 3 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat ;
His truths upon the nations rise ;
They rise but never set.

p 4 Eternal thanks, O Lord ! be Thine,
For such a bright display,
cres. As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

mp 5 Oh, may our souls with joy pursue
The paths of truth and love,

f Till glory break upon our view
In brighter worlds above ! Amen.

BEDFORD.* C.M.

2ND TUNE.

W. WHEALL. 1729.

* For "Bedford" in common time, see Psalm 34.

General Hymns.

370, 371.

TROYTE'S CHANT (No. 2). P.M.

"All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord."—PSALM cxlv. 10.



<i>f</i> 1	THE strain upraise of joy and praise, <i>ff</i> Alle-	- lu - - - ia!	<i>mf</i> To the glory of their King shall the ransomed	peo - ple sing
<i>mf</i> 2	And the choirs that . . .	dwel on high	Shall re-echo	through the sky,
<i>mf</i> 3	They in the rest of Para -	- dise who dwell,	The blessed ones, with joy the. .	cho - rus swell,
<i>a mf</i> 4	The planets beaming on their	heaven - ly way,	The shining constellations . . .	join and say,
<i>β f</i> 5	Ye clouds that onward sweep, ye winds on	pin - ions light,	Ye thunders echoing loud and deep, ye lightnings	wild - ly bright,
<i>a f</i> 6	Ye floods and ocean billows, ye storms and	win - ter snow,	Ye days of cloudless beauty, hoar- frost and	sum - mer glow,
<i>β mp</i> 7	First let the birds, with painted	plum - age gay,	<i>cres.</i> Exalt their great Creator's .	praise and say,
<i>a mf</i> 8	Then let the beasts of earth, with	vary - ing strain,	Join in creation's hymn, and . .	cry a - gain,
<i>β ff</i> 9	Here let the mountains thunder forth so-	- nor - - - ous,	<i>γ</i> Alle - - - - -	- lu - - - ia!
<i>β mp</i> 10	Thou jubilant abyss of . .	o - cean cry	<i>γ</i> Alle - - - - -	- lu - - - ia!
<i>γ f</i> 11	To God, Who all cre - -	- a - tion made,	The frequent hymn be	du - ly paid.
<i>β mp</i> 12	This is the strain, the eter- nal strain, the Lord Al-	- migh - ty loves,	<i>γ</i> Alle - - - - -	- lu - - - ia!
<i>β cr.</i> 13	Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a-	- wak - - - ing,	Alle - - - - -	- lu - - - ia!
<i>γ f</i> 14	Now from all men . . .	be out - poured,	Alleluia	to the Lord:
<i>cr.</i> 15	Praise be done to the . .	Three in One,	Alle - - - - -	- lu - - - ia!

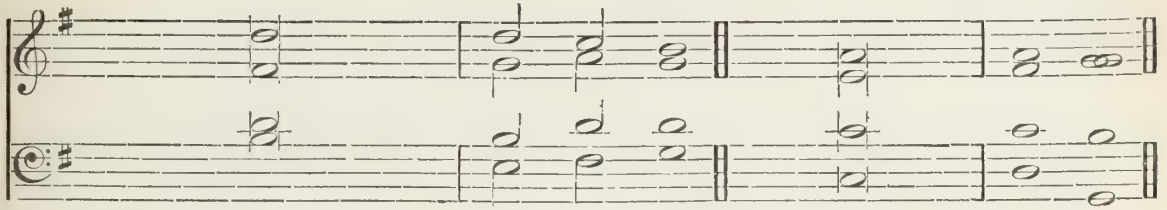
371.

"We will rejoice in Thy salvation."—PSALM xx. 5.

1	THE chorus raise of highest praise, Alle -	- lu - - - ia!	To our Saviour, God, and King, Let His saints and	ser - vants sing,
<i>mf</i> 2	Though high above all . .	heavens He reigns,	Yet upon us to	look He deigns,
<i>a mf</i> 3	Before His throne arch -	- an - gels bend,	The powers of heaven His . . .	will at - tend,
<i>β mf</i> 4	He made the earth, He . .	framed the sky,	With all the shining	worlds on high,
<i>a mp</i> 5	All creatures on His . .	hand de - pend,	His love and goodness	know no end,
<i>β mp</i> 6	But upon man, all . . .	things a - bove,	He looks with favour,	grace, and love,
<i>a mp</i> 7	He left His lofty	throne on high,	<i>p</i> And came to earth for . . .	us to die,
<i>β mp</i> 8	He cannot worthi - - -	- ly be praised,	<i>γ cres.</i> But every voice to . . .	Him be raised,
<i>γ mf</i> 9	And every heart with . .	one ac - cord,	<i>f</i> Rejoice in Him, our	on - ly Lord,
<i>f</i> 10	Let all the powers of . .	mu - sic join	To celebrate His	name di - vine,
<i>f</i> 11	Let angels high be - - -	- fore His throne,	Saints who to Para - - - -	- dise are gone,
<i>f</i> 12	Eternal honour	to His Name,	Eternal praises,	end - less fame,
<i>f</i> 13	All glory be, O	God to Thee,	Alle - - - - -	- lu - - - ia!

General Hymns.

A. H. D. TROYTE.



<i>f</i> Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>f</i> Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>f</i> Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>γ cres.</i> Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>mp</i> In sweet con - - - - - - - sent u - nite	<i>γ cres.</i> Your Alle - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>mf</i> Ye groves that wave in spring, and glorious fo - rests, sing	<i>γ f</i> Alle - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>γ f</i> Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>γ f</i> Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>α mp</i> There let the valleys sing in gentler . cho - - - - rus,	<i>γ cres.</i> Alle - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>α</i> Ye tracts of earth and conti - - - nents re - ply,	<i>γ</i> Alle- - - - - lu - ia!
Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	<i>γ</i> Alle- - - - - lu - ia!
<i>α cres.</i> This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ the King ap - proves,	<i>γ</i> Alle- - - - - lu - ia!
<i>α mf</i> And children's voices echo, answer . mak - - - - ing,	<i>γ</i> Alle- - - - - lu - ia!
With Alleluia e - ver - more,	The Son and Spirit . . we adore.
Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
	A - men.

<i>cres.</i> Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>f</i> Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>γ f</i> Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>γ f</i> Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>mf</i> Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>mf</i> Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>γ cres.</i> Oh, let our hearts ex- - - - - ult - ing cry,	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>γ f</i> Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>cres.</i> Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>cres.</i> And saints on earth in con - cert join,	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>cres.</i> From all eterni- - - - - - - ty the same,	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
<i>ff</i> Alle- - - - - - - - lu - - - - ia!	Alle - - - - - - - lu - ia!
	A - men.

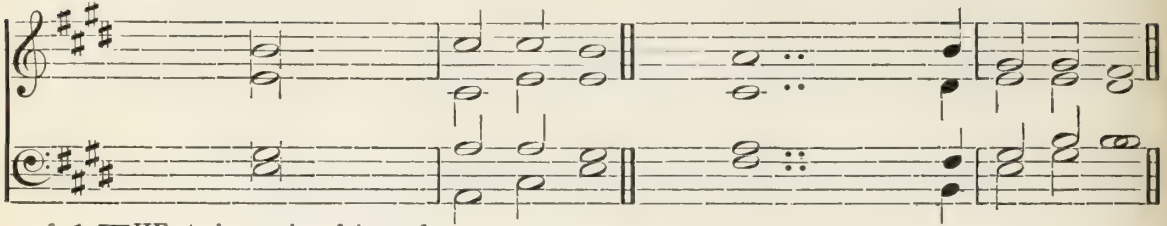
General Hymns.

370.

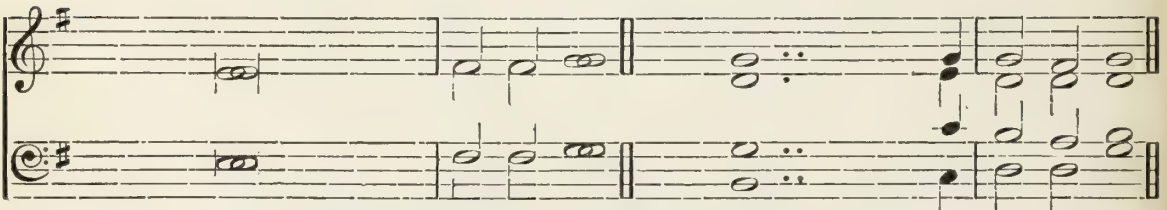
DYKES. P.M.

2ND TUNE.

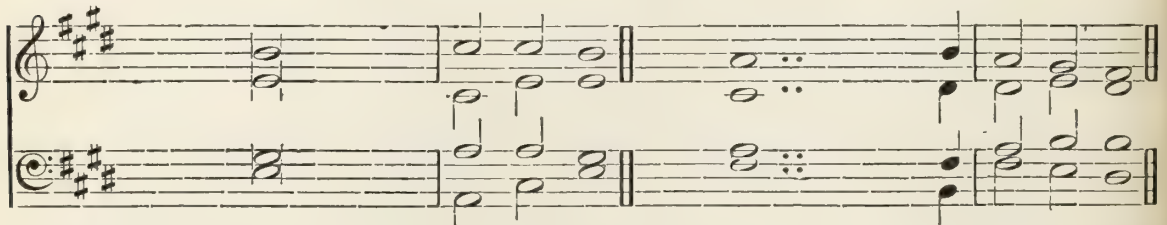
"All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord,"—PSALM cxlv. 10.



<i>f</i> 1	THE strain upraise of joy and praise, <i>ff</i> Alle-	- lu - - ia!	<i>mf</i> To the glory of their King shall the ran-somed	peo - ple sing
<i>mf</i> 2	And the choirs that . . .	dwel on high	Shall re-e - - - cho	through the sky,
<i>mf</i> 3	They in the rest of Para - -	-dise who dwell,	The blessed ones, with joy the	cho - rus swell,
<i>a mf</i> 4	The planets beaming on their . .	heaven-ly way,	The shining constella - - tions	join and say,
<i>β f</i> 5	Ye clouds that onward sweep, ye winds on	pin - ions light,	Ye thunders echoing loud and deep, ye lightnings . .	wild - ly bright,



<i>a f</i> 6	Ye floods and ocean billows, ye storms and	win - ter snow,	Ye days of cloudless beauty, hoar-frost . . . and	sum - mer glow,
<i>β mp</i> 7	First let the birds, with painted	plum-age gay,	<i>cres.</i> Exalt their great crea - tor's	praise and say,
<i>a mf</i> 8	Then let the beasts of earth, with	vary-ing strain,	Join in creation's hymn, and	cry a - gain,
<i>β ff</i> 9	Here let the mountains thunder forth so-	-nor - - ous,	<i>γ</i> Al - - - le -	-lu - - ia!
<i>β mp</i> 10	Thou jubilant abyss of . . .	o - cean cry	<i>γ</i> Al - - - le -	-lu - - ia!



<i>γ f</i> 11	To God, Who all cre - - -	-a - tion made,	The frequent hymn be . . .	du - ly paid.
<i>β mp</i> 12	This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord Al-	-migh-ty loves,	<i>γ</i> Al - - - le -	-lu - - ia!
<i>β cr.</i> 13	Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a-	-wak - - ing,	Al - - - le -	-lu - - ia!
<i>γ f</i> 14	Now from all men.	be out-poured,	Alleluia	to the Lord:
<i>cr.</i> 15	Praise be done to the.	Three in One,	Al - - - le -	-lu - - ia!

General Hymns.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



<i>f</i> Alle - - - - -	- lu - - ia!	Al - - le - lu - - - ia!
<i>f</i> Alle - - - - -	- lu - - ia!	Al - - le - lu - - - ia!
<i>f</i> Alle - - - - -	- lu - - ia!	Al - - ^s le - lu - - - ia!
<i>γ cres.</i> Alle - - - - -	- lu - - ia!	Al - - le - lu - - - ia!
<i>mp</i> In sweet con - - - - -	- sent u - nite	<i>γ cres.</i> Your Al - le - lu - - - ia!



<i>mf</i> Ye groves that wave in spring, and glorious	fo - rests, sing	<i>γ f</i> Al - le - lu - - - ia!
<i>γ f</i> Alle - - - - -	- lu - - ia!	Al - - le - lu - - - ia!
<i>γ f</i> Alle - - - - -	- lu - - ia!	Al - - le - lu - - - ia!
<i>a mp</i> There let the valleys sing in gentler	cho - - rus,	<i>γ cres.</i> Al - - le - lu - - - ia!
<i>a</i> Ye tracts of earth and conti - -	- nents re - ply,	<i>γ</i> Al - - le - lu - - - ia!



Alle - - - - -	- lu - - ia!	<i>γ</i> Al - - le - lu - - - ia!
<i>a cres.</i> This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ the	King ap - es,	<i>γ</i> Al - - le - lu - - - ia!
<i>a mf</i> And children's voices echo, answer . .	mak - - ing,	<i>γ</i> Al - - le - lu - - - ia!
With Alleluia	e - ver - more,	The Son and Spirit we a - dore.
Alle - - - - -	- lu - - ia!	Al - - le - lu - - - ia!
		Amen.

General Hymns.

371.

LAUDATIO. P.M.

"We will rejoice in Thy salvation."—Ps. xx. 5.

2ND TUNE.

Dr. NAYLOR.

Full. *f* 1. The cho - rus raise of high - est praise, Al - le - lu - - - -

Org.

- - ia! To our Sa - viour, God, and King, Let His saints and ser - vants

sing, Al - le - lu - - - - ia! Al - le - lu - - - - ia!

Dec. 2. Though high above all heavens He reigns, Yet upon us to look He

deigns, Full. Al - le - lu - - - - ia! Al - le - lu - - - - ia!

General Hymns.

Can. 3. Before His throne arch - an - gels bend, The powers of heaven His will at -

The first system of musical notation for Canon 3. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (two sharps). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and half notes. The lyrics are: "Can. 3. Before His throne arch - an - gels bend, The powers of heaven His will at -".

- - tend, *Full.* Al - le - lu - - - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia!

The second system of musical notation for Canon 3. It continues the melody from the first system. The lyrics are: "- - tend, *Full.* Al - le - lu - - - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia!".

Dec. 4. He made the earth, He framed the sky, With all the shining worlds on

The third system of musical notation, starting with Dec. 4. It consists of a treble and a bass staff in D major. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are: "Dec. 4. He made the earth, He framed the sky, With all the shining worlds on".

high, *Full.* Al - le - lu - - - ia! Al - le - - lu - - - ia!

The fourth system of musical notation for Dec. 4. It continues the melody from the third system. The lyrics are: "high, *Full.* Al - le - lu - - - ia! Al - le - - lu - - - ia!".

Can. 5. All creatures on His hand de - pend, His love and goodness know no

The fifth system of musical notation, starting with Canon 5. It consists of a treble and a bass staff in D major. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are: "Can. 5. All creatures on His hand de - pend, His love and goodness know no".

General Hymns.

end, *Full.* Al - le lu - - - - ia! Al - le - lu - - - - ia!

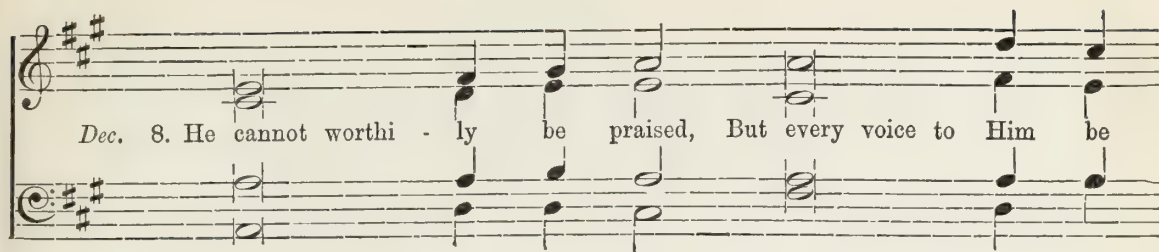
Dec. 6. But upon man, all things a - bove, He looks with favour, grace, and

love, *Full.* Al - le - lu - - - - ia! Al - le - lu - - - - ia!

Can. 7. He left His lofty throne on high, And came to earth for us to

die, Oh, let our hearts ex - ult - ing cry, *Full.* Al - le - lu - - - - ia!

General Hymns.



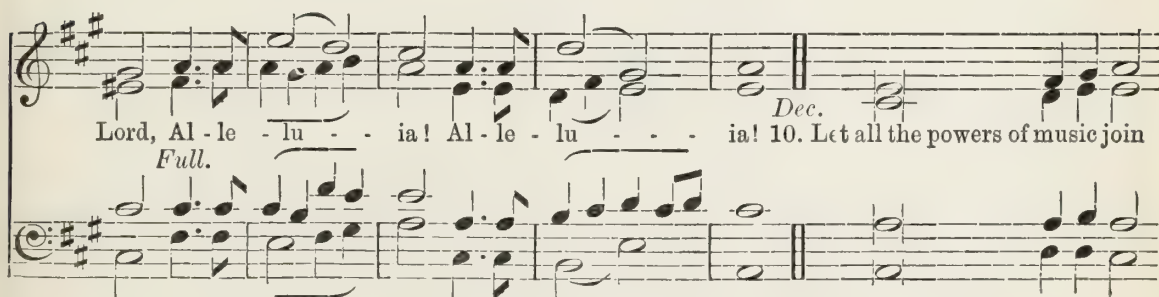
Dec. 8. He cannot worthi - ly be praised, But every voice to Him be



raised, *Full.* Al - le - lu - - - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia!



Can. 9. And every heart with one ac - cord, Rejoice in Him, our on - ly

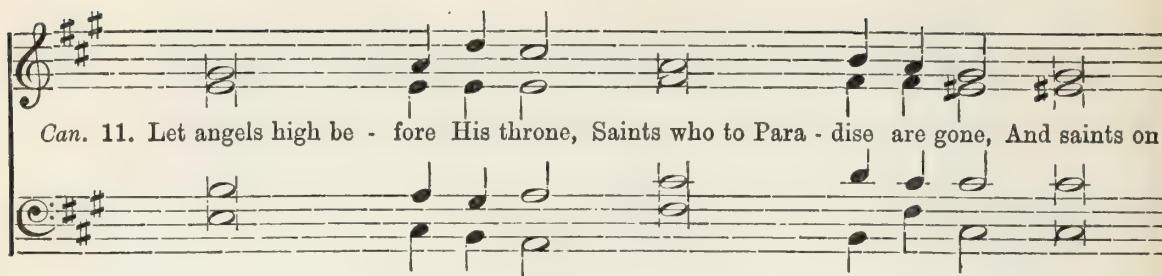


Lord, Al - le - lu - - ia! Al - le - lu - - ia! *Dec.* 10. Let all the powers of music join
Full.

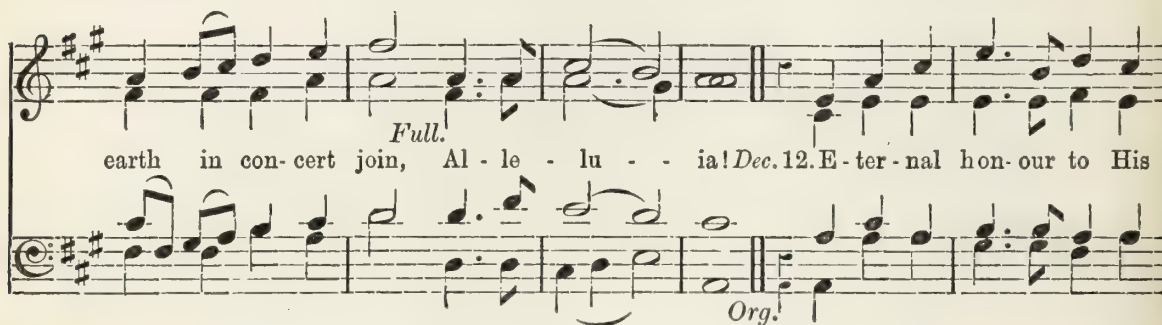


To celebrate His name divine, *Full.* Al - le - lu - - ia! Al - le - lu - - ia!

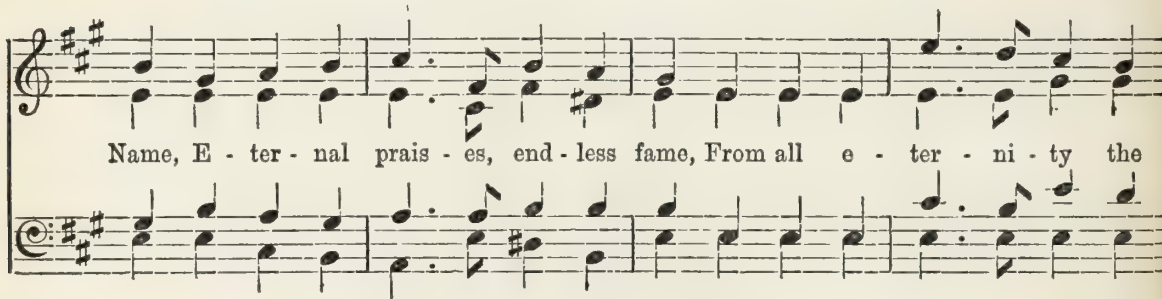
General Hymns.



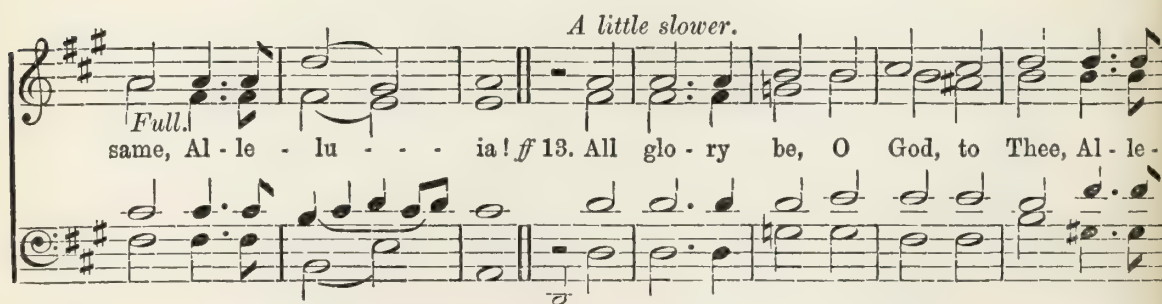
Can. 11. Let angels high be - fore His throne, Saints who to Para - dise are gone, And saints on



Full.
earth in con - cert join, Al - le - lu - - ia! *Dec. 12.* E - ter - nal hon - our to His
Org.



Name, E - ter - nal prais - es, end - less fame, From all e - ter - ni - ty the



A little slower.
Full.
same, Al - le - lu - - ia! *ff* 13. All glo - ry be, O God, to Thee, Al - le -



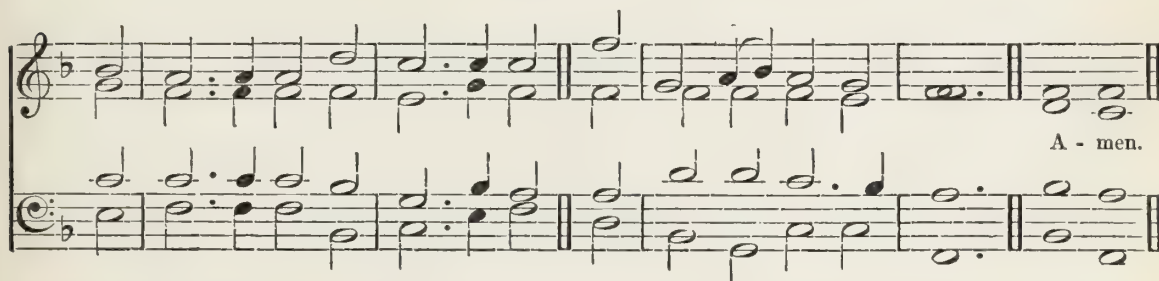
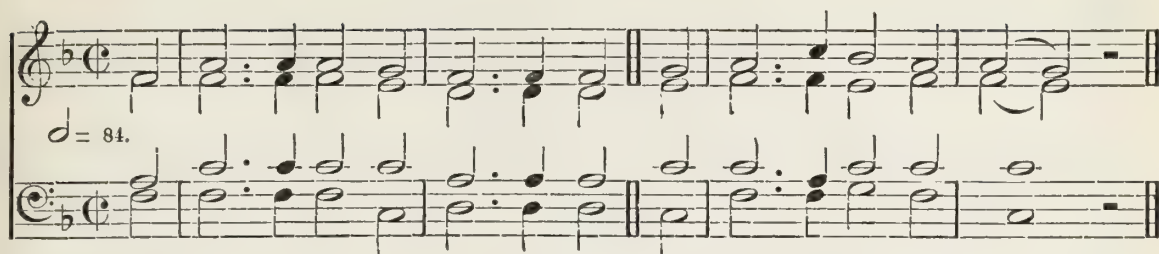
- - - lu - - ia! Al - le - lu - - ia! Al - le - lu - - ia! A - men.

General Hymns.

372.

ARTAXERXES. C.M.

Dr. ARNE.



372. "And hath put all things under His feet, and gave Him to be the Head over all things to the Church."—Eph. i. 22.

mf 1 **T**HE head that once was crowned with thorns,
Is crowned with glory now ·
f A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

cres. 2 The highest place that Heaven affords
Is His by sovereign right ;
The King of kings and Lord of lords,
He reigns in glory bright.

mp 3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His truth to know.

p 4 To them the Cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given ;
f Their name an everlasting Name,
Their joy the joy of Heaven. Amen.

General Hymns.

373.

BUCKLESBURY. D.L.M.

Old English.

373. "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth His handy work."—Ps. xix. 1.

f 1 THE spacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
 And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
 Their great Original proclaim.
cres. Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
 Doth his Creator's power display,
ff And publishes to every land
 The work of an Almighty hand.

p 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And, nightly, to the listening earth,
 Repeats the story of her birth :
cres. Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn,
f Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.

p 3 What though in solemn silence all
 Move round this dark, terrestrial ball ? } *β*
 What though no real voice, nor sound, }
 Amidst their radiant orbs be found ? } *α*
cres. In reason's ear they all rejoice,
 And utter forth a glorious voice ;
ff For ever singing, as they shine,
 "The hand that made us is Divine !" Amen.

General Hymns.

2ND TUNE.

CREATION. D.L.M.

HAYDN. Ob. 1809.

First system of musical notation for 'CREATION. D.L.M.'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and common time. The tempo is marked as $\text{♩} = 66$. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G, followed by a dotted half note A, and then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. A handwritten checkmark is visible to the right of the system.

Second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a series of eighth notes and a dotted half note. The bass staff continues the accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Third system of musical notation. The treble staff features a series of eighth notes and a dotted half note. The bass staff continues the accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a series of eighth notes and a dotted half note. The bass staff continues the accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

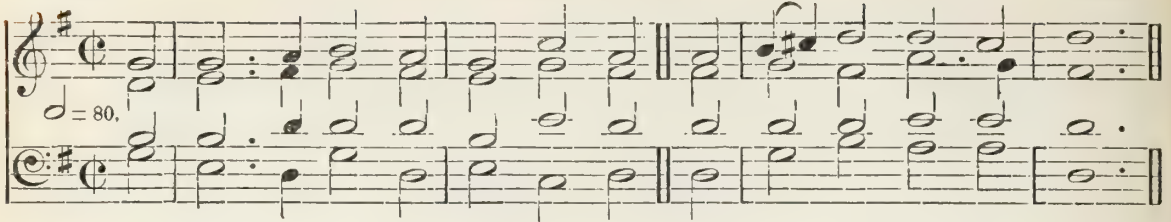
Fifth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a series of eighth notes and a dotted half note. The bass staff continues the accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The system concludes with the text 'A - men.' written below the staff.

General Hymns.

374.

FARRANT. C.M.

R. FARRANT. Ob. 1580.



374. "So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."—Ps. xc. 12.

f 1 **T**HEE we adore, Eternal Name,
And humbly own to Thee
mp How feeble is our mortal frame,
What dying worms are we.

p 2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still
As months and days increase,
And every beating pulse we tell
Leaves but the number less.

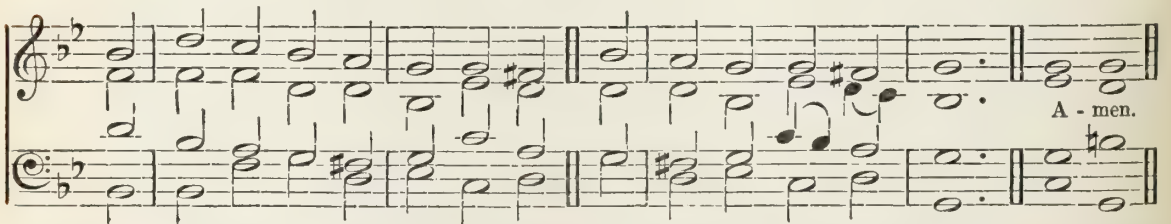
mf 3 Eternal joy, or endless woe,
Attends on every breath,
pp And yet how unconcerned we go
Upon the brink of death.

cres. 4 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,
To walk this dangerous road,
f And when our souls are summoned hence,
dim. May we be found with God. Amen.

375.

WINDSOR. C.M.

Scotch Psalter. 1615.



375. "The hour is coming in the which all that are in their graves shall hear His voice."—JOHN v. 28.

mp 1 **T**HERE is an hour when I must part
With all I hold most dear;
And life, with its best hopes, will then
As nothingness appear.

mf 2 There is an hour when I must stand
Before the judgment seat;

p And all my sins, and all my foes,
In awful vision meet.

mf 3 There is an hour when I must look
Upon eternity;
p And nameless woe, or blissful life,
My endless portion be.

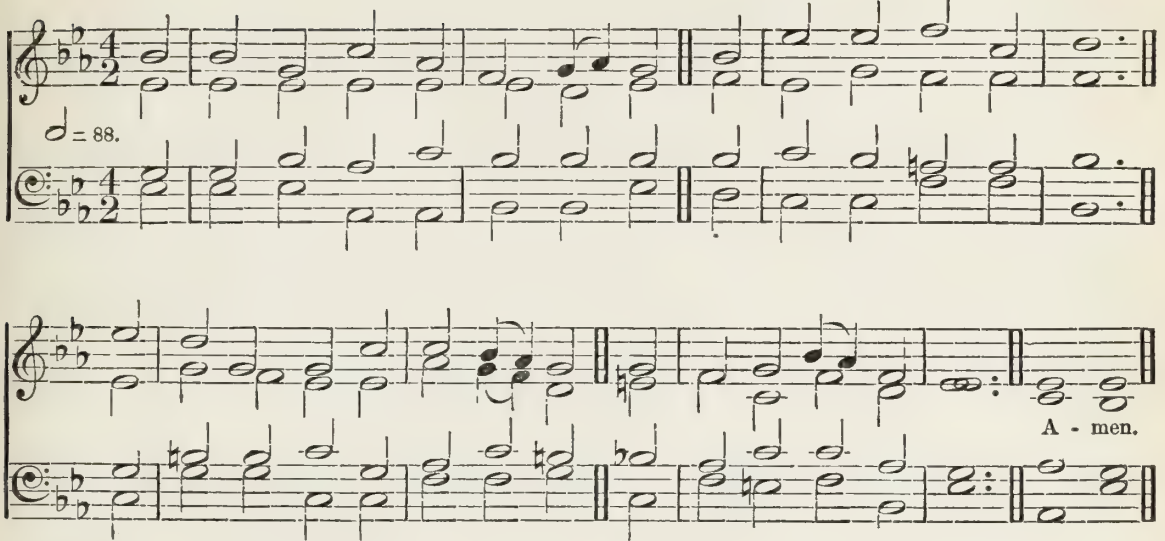
pp 4 O Saviour, then, in all my need,
cres. Be near, be near to me;
And let my soul, by steadfast faith,
Find life and heaven in Thee. Amen.

General Hymns.

376.

HENLEY. C.M.

W. C. FILBY. 1870.



376.

"The glory of all lands."—EZEK. xx. 6.

- f* 1 **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign:
Eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
- mf* 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heavenly land from ours.
- mp* 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green,
E'en so to Israel Canaan stood
While Jordan rolled between.
- p* 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away. } *a*
- p* 5 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise;
cres. And see the Canaan that we love
With faith's enlightened eyes.
- mf* 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore. } *β*
- p* 7 Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
f Who with the Father ever art,
And Holy Spirit One. Amen.

General Hymns.

376.

PALESTINE. D.C.M.

2ND TUNE.

$\text{♩} = 100.$

376.

"The glory of all lands."—EZEK. xx. 6.

f 1 **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign:
Eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

mf 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heavenly land from ours.

mp 3* Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green,
E'en so to Israel Canaan stood
While Jordan rolled between.

p 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away. } *a*

p 5 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise;
cres. And see the Canaan that we love
With faith's enlightened eyes.

mf 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordon's stream, nor death's cold } *b*
flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

p 7 Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
f Who with the Father ever art,
And Holy Spirit One. Amen.

* Omit this verse for D.C.M. tune.

General Hymns.

377.

EVAN. C.M.

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

377.

"I will say of the Lord, He is my Refuge and my Fortress."—Ps. xci. 2.

mf 1 **T**HERE is a safe and secret place,
Beneath the wing's divine,
Reserved for all the heirs of grace,
p Oh! be that refuge mine.
mf 2 The least and feeblest there may bide
Uninjured and unawed;
While thousands fall on every side,
He rests secure with God.
mp 3 The angels watch him on his way,
And aid with friendly arm;
And Satan, roaring for his prey,
May hate, but cannot harm.

p 4 He feeds in pastures large and fair
Of love and truth divine;
cres. O child of God! O glory's heir!
How rich a lot is thine!
mf 5 A hand, Almighty to defend,
An ear for every call;
cres. An honoured life, a peaceful end,
And heaven to crown it all.
f 6 O praise the Father, praise the Son,
The Lamb for sinners given,
And Holy Ghost by whom alone
Our hearts are raised to heaven. Amen.

378.

ST. PETER. C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.

378.

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN i. 7.

mf 1 **T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
mp 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
p And there may we, though vile as he,
Wash all our sins away.
mp 3 Dear, dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,

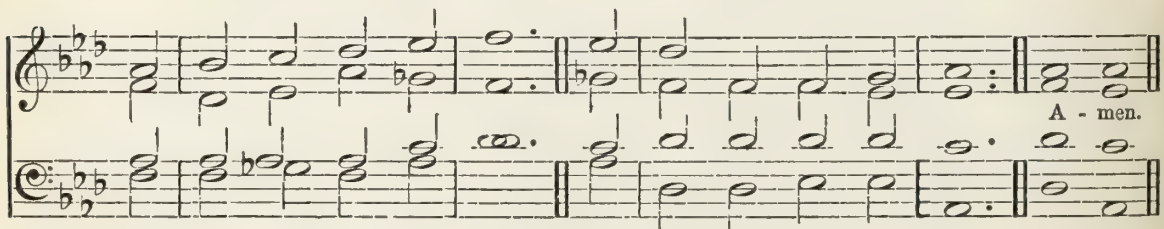
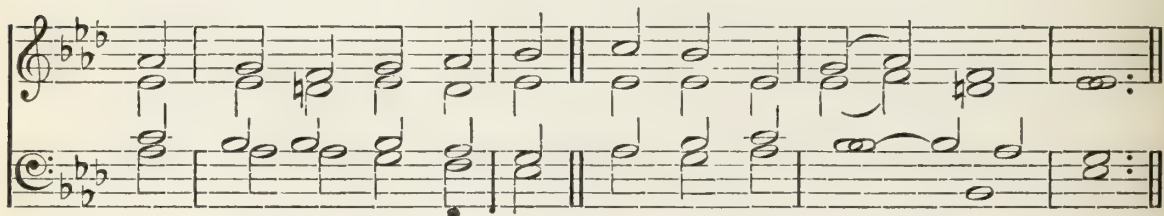
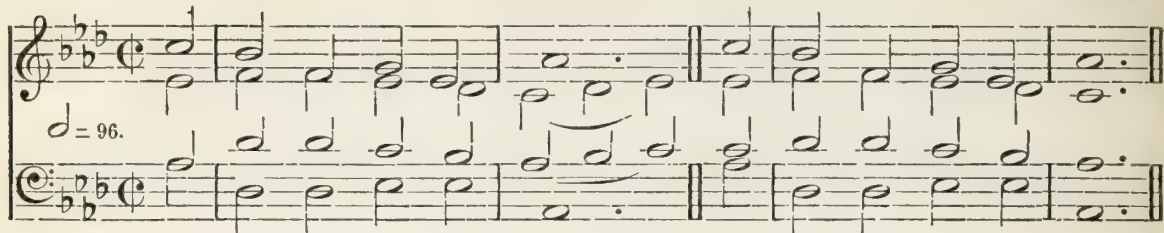
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.
mf 4 Then, then in nobler, sweeter songs,
We'll sing Thy power to save;
When these poor, lisping, faltering tongues
Lie silent in the grave.
f 5 O praise the Father, praise the Son,
The Lamb for sinners given,
And Holy Ghost, by whom alone
Our hearts are raised to heaven. Amen.

General Hymns.

379.

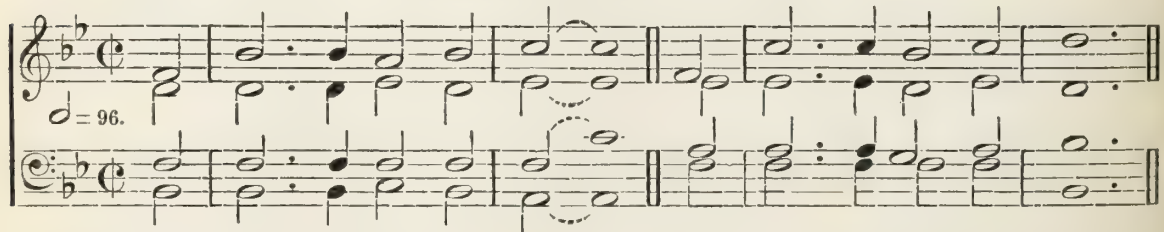
ST. LAWRENCE. D. 6's.

Dr. J. STAINER.

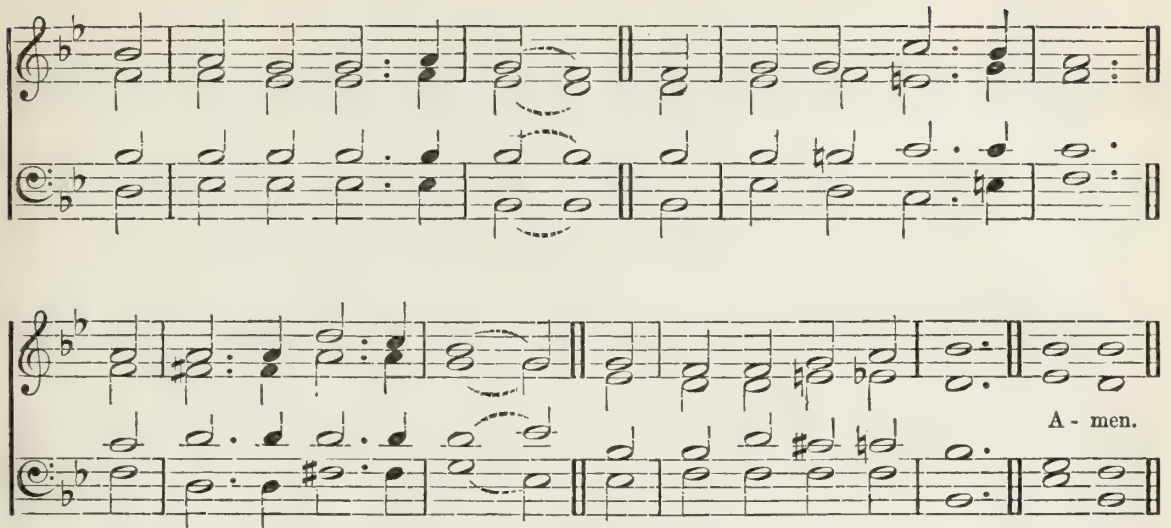


2ND TUNE.

MOUNT ZION. D. 6's.



General Hymns.



379.

"There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God."—HEB. iv. 9.

- mp* 1 **T**HERE is a blessed home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow ;
cres. Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
f And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.
- p* 2 There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well ;
cres. Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell ;
f Around its glorious Throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.
- f* 3 Oh ! joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
p And count each sacred wound
In Hands, and Feet, and Side ;
cres. To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
f And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.
- cres.* 4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe :
p Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
cres. His own most gracious smile
f Shall welcome you above. Amen.

General Hymns.

380.

ANCIENT LITANY. 7's.

Musical score for 'ANCIENT LITANY. 7's.' in G major, 7/8 time. The score consists of two systems of two staves each. The first system includes a tempo marking '♩ = 80.' The second system ends with the text 'A - men.' The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with many rests.

380.

"I am Thine; save me."—Ps. cxix. 94.

mf 1 **T**HINE for ever! God of love,
p Hear us from Thy throne above;
 Thine for ever may we be
 Here and in eternity.

mf 2 Thine for ever! Lord of life,
p Shield us through our earthly strife,
 Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
 Guide us to the realms of day.

mf 3 Thine for ever! oh, how blessed
cres. They who find in Thee their rest!
p Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
 Oh! defend us to the end! } *a*

mf, p 4 Thine for ever! Saviour, keep
 These Thy frail and trembling sheep; } *β*
 Safe alone beneath Thy care,
 Let us all Thy goodness share.

mf, p 5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
 All our wants by Thee supplied,
cres. All our sins by Thee forgiven,
 Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

f 6 Jesu, praise to Thee be given,
 With the Father, high in heaven,
 Holy Spirit, praise to Thee
 Now and through eternity. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

SALVATION. 7's.

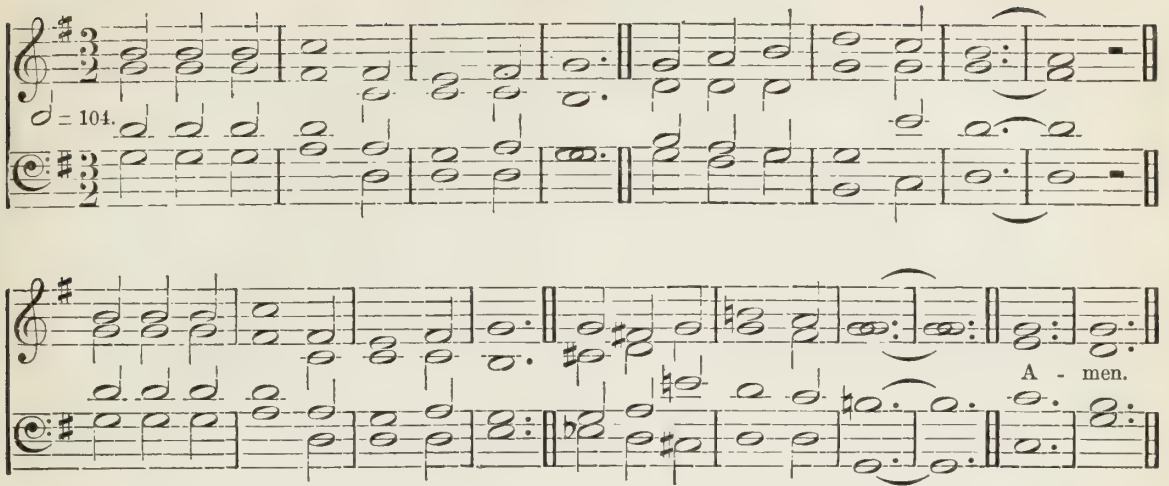
Dr. G. PRIOR. 1874.

Musical score for 'SALVATION. 7's.' in G major, 7/8 time. The score consists of three systems of two staves each. The first system includes a tempo marking '♩ = 76.' The second system is labeled 'Doxology.' and the third system ends with 'A - - - men.' The music is more melodic than the first hymn.

General Hymns.

381.

ILFRACOMBE. C.M.



381.

"I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."—JOHN xiv. 6.

mf 1 **T**HOU art the Way—to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

mp 2 Thou art the Truth—Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart. } *a*

mf 3 Thou art the Life—the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm. } *β*

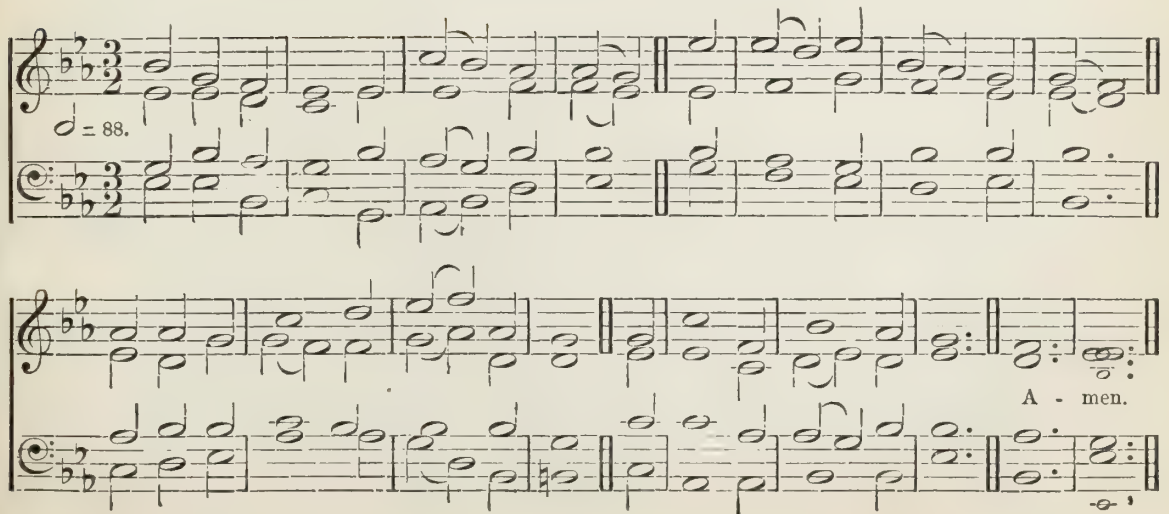
f 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
p Grant us that Way to know,
cres. That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

f 5 Be honour, praise, and glory Thine,
Riches, and power, and love,
Rendered by all Thy saints on earth,
By heavenly hosts above. Amen.

MOREDON. C.M.

2ND TUNE.

Rev. R. HAKING.



General Hymns.

382.

NATAL. C.M.

W. C. FILBY. 1864.



382. "An High Priest for ever, after the order of Melchisedec."—HEB. vi. 20.

- mp* 1 **T**HOU dear Redeemer, dying Lamb,
We love to hear of Thee;
No music like Thy saving name
Nor half so sweet can be.
- p* 2 Oh, may we ever hear Thy voice,
In mercy to us speak,
cres. And in our Priest and King rejoice,
Our great Melchisedec.
- p* 3 Thy love shall be our constant theme
While in this world we stay;
We'll sing our Saviour's precious Name
When all things else decay.
- cres.* 4 And when before the throne we meet,
With all Thy favoured throng,
f Then will we sing more loud, more sweet,
And this shall be our song:
- ff* 5 Blessing and honour, praise and power,
To God for ever be;
And to the Lamb for sinners slain,
Through all eternity. Amen.

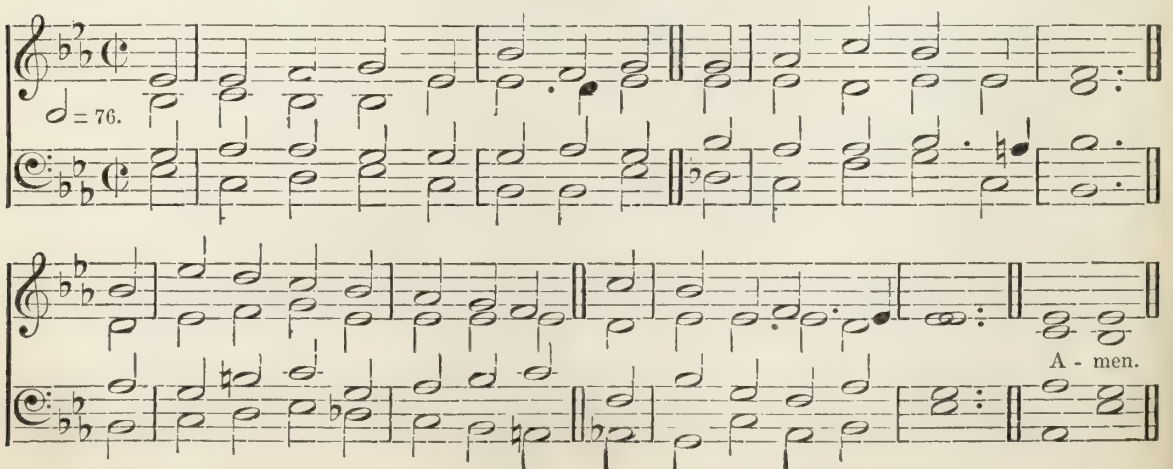
383. "Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."—1. PET. v. 7.

- mp* 1 **T**HOU Refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.
- p* 2 To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal:
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.
- mf* 3 And still the ear of sovereign grace
Attends the mourner's prayer;
p Oh, may I ever find access
To breathe my sorrows there!
- mf* 4 Thy mercy-seat is open still,
Here let my soul retreat;
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.
- f* 5 Be honour, praise, and glory Thine,
Riches and power, and love,
Rendered by all Thy saints on earth,
By heavenly hosts above. Amen.

383.

ST. HUGH. C.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.



General Hymns.

334.

MAGDALENE COLLEGE. 886.886.

Dr. W. HAYES. 1780.

384.

"To the only wise God our Saviour, be glory."—JUDE 25.

f 1 **T**HOU God of power and God of love,
 Whose glory fills the realms above,
 Whose praise archangels sing,
p And veil their faces while they cry
cres., p "Thrice Holy!" to their God most high,
f, p "Thrice Holy!" to their King.

mf 2 Thee as our God we too would claim,
 And bless the Saviour's precious name,
 Through whom all grace is given;
p Who bore the curse to sinners due,
 Who forms their ruined souls anew,
 And makes them heirs of heaven.

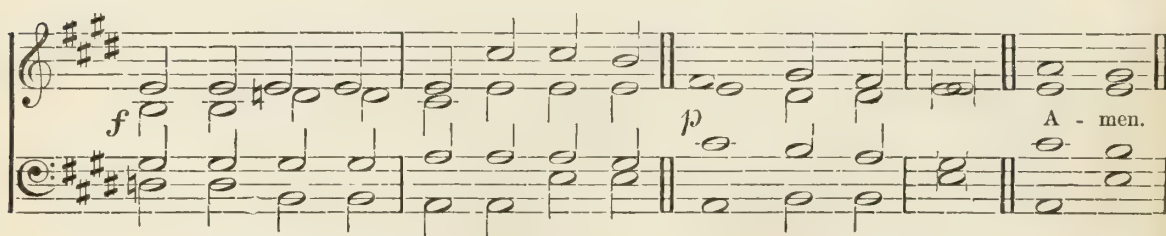
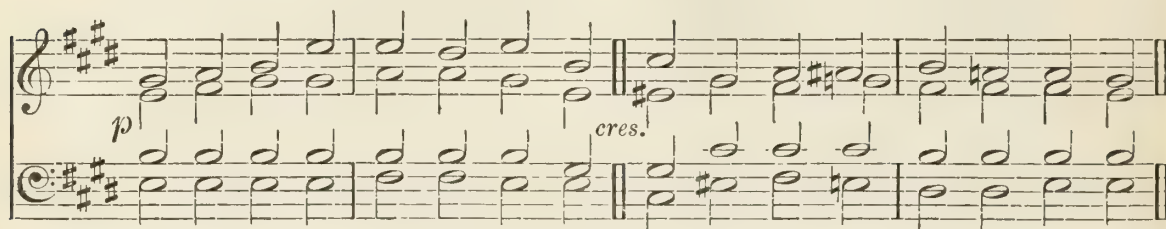
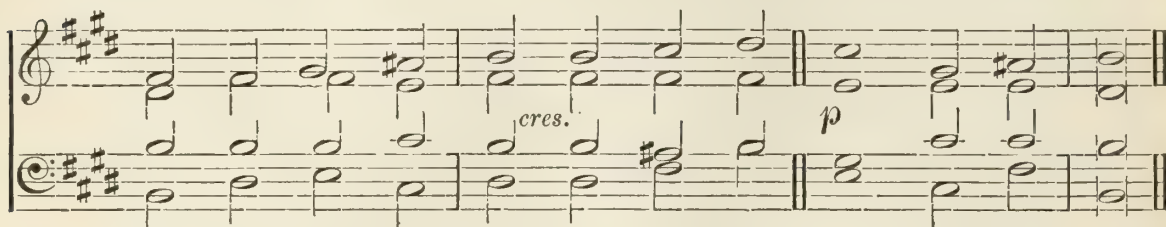
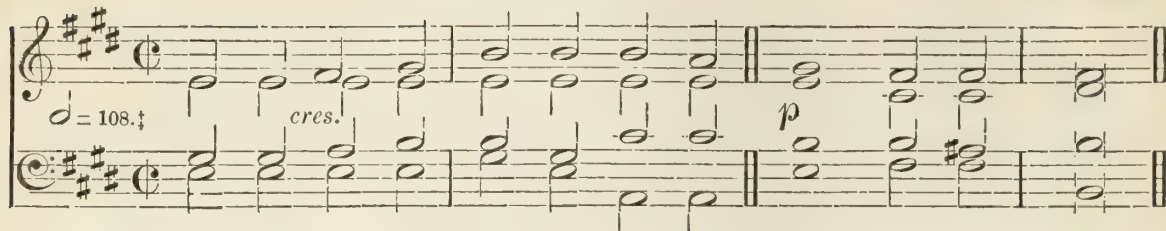
mf 3 The veil that hides Thy glory rend,
 And here in saving power descend,
 And fix Thy blest abode;
cres. Here to each heart Thyself reveal,
 And all who enter cause to feel
 The presence of our God. Amen.

General Hymns.

385.

BROMLEY. 8.4.8.4.888.4.

W. C. FILBY. 1866.

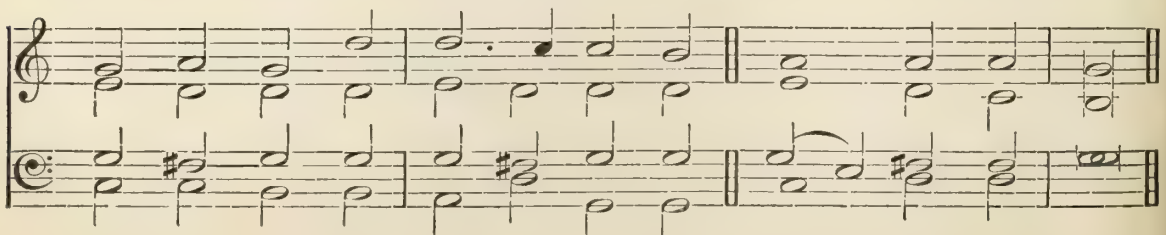
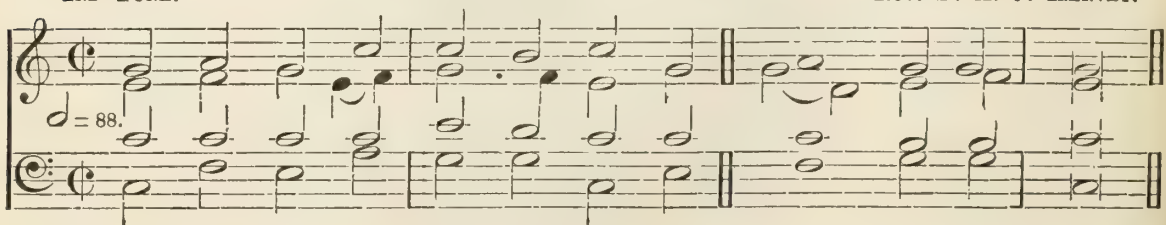


A - men.

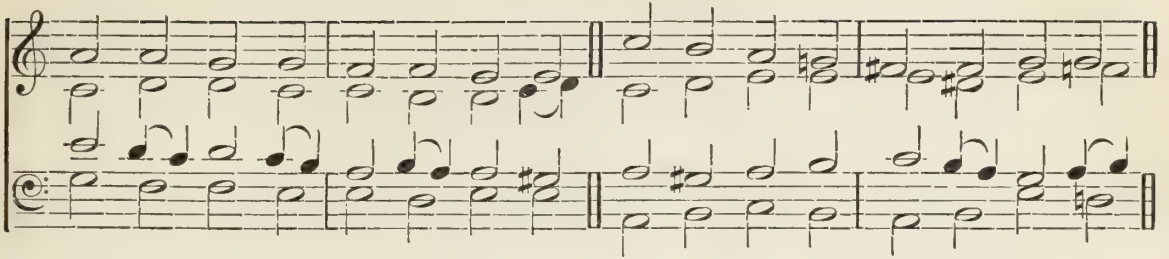
2ND TUNE.

HENSTED HALL. 8.4.8.4.888.4.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



General Hymns.



385.

"I know that it shall be well with them that fear God."—ECCLES. viii. 12.

mf 1 **T**HROUGH the love of God our Saviour,
p All will be well ;
cres. Free and changeless is His favour,
p All, all is well ;
p Precious is the blood that healed us ;
 Perfect is the grace that sealed us ;
cres. Strong the hand stretched out to shield us ;
p All must we well.

mf 2 Though we pass through tribulation, *β*
p All will be well ; *γ*
cres. Ours is a complete Salvation, *α*
f All, all is well. *γ*
p Happy, still in God confiding,
 Fruitful, if in Christ abiding ;
cres. Holy, through the Spirit's guiding ;
p All must be well.

mf 3 We expect a bright to-morrow, *α*
p All will be well ; *γ*
cres. Faith can say in days of sorrow *β*
p All, all is well. *γ*
p On our Father's love relying,
 Jesus every need supplying,
cres. Or in living or in dying,
p All must be well.

f 4 God of love and grace and glory,
 Whom now we bless,
 Trinity ! most high, most holy,
 Thee we confess !
p, cres. Ever in the new creation
 May we sing Thy great salvation,
 And with joyful adoration
f Our praise address ! Amen.

General Hymns.

385.

SOUTHGATE. 8.4.8.4.8 8 8.4.

3RD TUNE.

385.

"I know that it shall be well with them that fear God."—Eccl. viii. 12.

mf 1 **T**HROUGH the love of God our Saviour,
p All will be well;
cres. Free and changeless is His favour,
p All, all is well;
p Precious is the blood that healed us;
 Perfect is the grace that sealed us;
cres. Strong the hand stretched out to shield us;
p All must be well.

mf 2 Though we pass through tribulation, *β*
p All will be well; *γ*
cres. Ours is a complete Salvation, *α*
f All, all is well. *γ*
p Happy, still in God confiding,
 Fruitful, if in Christ abiding;
cres. Holy, through the Spirit's guiding;
p All must be well.

mf 3 We expect a bright to-morrow, *α*
p All will be well; *γ*
cres. Faith can say in days of sorrow *β*
p All, all is well. *γ*
p On our Father's love relying,
 Jesus every need supplying,
cres. Or in living or in dying,
p All must be well.

f 4 God of love and grace and glory,
 Whom now we bless,
 Trinity! most high, most holy,
 Thee we confess!
p, cres. Ever in the new creation
 May we sing Thy great salvation,
 And with joyful adoration
f Our praise address! Amen.

General Hymns.

386.

KINGDOM. 6's.

Dr. G. PRIOR.

♩ = 80.

A - men.

386.

"Not what I will, but what Thou wilt."—MARK xiv. 36.

mp 1 **T**HY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be ;
Lead me by Thy own hand,
Choose out the path for me.

mf 2 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine ;—so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.

p 3 Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill ;
As best to Thee may seem,
Choose Thou my good or ill.

mp 4 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness, or my health ;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

cres. 5 Not mine, not mine the choice
In all things, great and small ;
f Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

SUBMISSION. 6's.

E.

♩ = 80.

A - men.

General Hymns.

387.

CIVITAS REGIS. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.

Two systems of musical notation for the hymn 'CIVITAS REGIS'. Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The first system includes a tempo marking '♩ = 92.' in the treble staff. The music is in common time (C) and features a melody in the treble staff with accompaniment in the bass staff. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system concludes the piece with the text 'A - men.' written in the treble staff.

2ND TUNE.

EPHESUS. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

J. NEANDER. Ob. 1680.

Two systems of musical notation for the hymn 'EPHESUS'. Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The first system includes a tempo marking '♩ = 92.' in the treble staff. The music is in common time (C) and features a melody in the treble staff with accompaniment in the bass staff. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system concludes the piece with the text 'A - men.' written in the treble staff.

General Hymns.

387.

“A name which is above every name.”—*Римл. ii. 9.*

ff 1 **T**O the Name of our Salvation
 Laud and honour let us pay ;
 Which for many a generation
 Hid in God's foreknowledge lay,
 But with holy exultation
 We may sing aloud to-day.

mp 2 Jesus is the Name we treasure ;
 Name beyond what words can tell ;
cres. Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
 Ear and heart delighting well ;
 Name of sweetness, passing measure
 Saving us from sin and hell.

f 3 'Tis the Name for adoration,
 Name for songs of victory ;
p Name for holy meditation,
 In this vale of misery ;
cres. Name for joyful veneration,
 By the citizens on high.

mp 4 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
 Speaks like music to the ear ;
 Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
 Sweetest comfort findeth near ;
 Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
 Heavenly joy possesseth here. } *a*

mf 5 Jesus is the Name exalted
 Over every other name ;
 In this Name, whene'er assaulted,
 We can put our foes to shame ;
 Strength to them who else had halted,
 Eyes to blind, and feet to lame. } *β*

cres. 6 Therefore we in love adoring
 This most blessed Name revere ;
p Holy Jesu, Thee imploring
 So to write it in us here,
f That, hereafter heavenward soaring,
 We may sing with angels there.

ff 7 Alleluia to the Father,
 Alleluia to the Son,
 Alleluia to the Spirit,
 One in Three and Three in One.
 Alleluia ! Alleluia !
 To our God all praise be done. *Amen.*

General Hymns.

388.

COMPLINE. 88.88.88.

Rev. Dr. L. G. HAYNE.

388.

"I will make mention of Thy righteousness, even of Thine only."—Ps. lxxi. 16.

mp 1 **T**O Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb, to Thee,
For pardon, peace, and life we flee;
cres. The shelter of Thy Cross we claim;
Thy righteousness alone we name.
dim. Now at Thy feet we suppliant fall,
f Our Lord, our Life, our All in All! Amen.

389.

VIENNA. 7's.

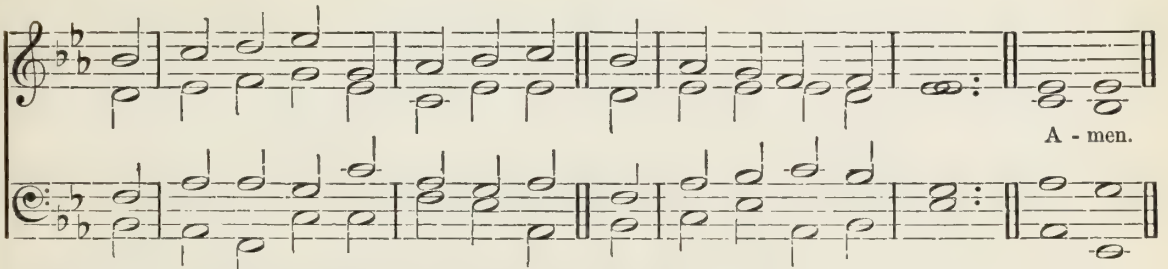
KNECHT. 1797.

General Hymns.

390.

CAITHNESS. C.M.

Scotch Psalter. 1635.



389. "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord."—Ps. cxvii. 1.

mf 1 **T**O Thy temple we repair,
Lord, we love to worship there,
Where within the veil me meet
Christ before the mercy-seat.

f 2 While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch our lips, unloose our tongue,
That our joyful souls may bless
Thee, the Lord our righteousness.

p 3 While our feeble prayers ascend,
Let Thy gracious ear attend;
Hear us, for Thy Spirit pleads,
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

mp 4 While we hearken to Thy law,
Fill our souls with humble awe,
Let Thy gospel to us be
Life and immortality.

cres. 5 From Thy house when we return,
May our hearts within us burn;
And at evening may we say,
"We have walked with God to-day."

Amen.

390. "Search me, O God, and know my heart, try me, and know my thoughts."—Ps. cxxxix. 23.

p 1 **T**RY us, O God! and search the ground
Of every evil heart:
Whate'er of sin is in us found,
Oh, bid it all depart.

mp 2 When to the right or left we stray,
Pity Thy helpless sheep;
Bring back our feet into the way,
And there Thy wanderers keep.

mf 3 Help us to build each other up;
Help us ourselves to prove;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

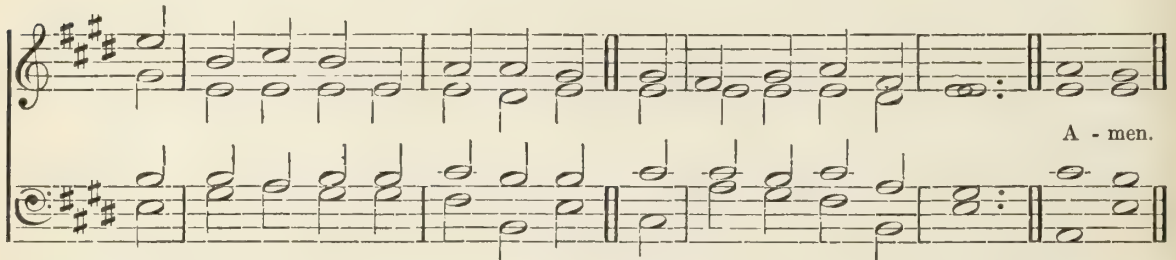
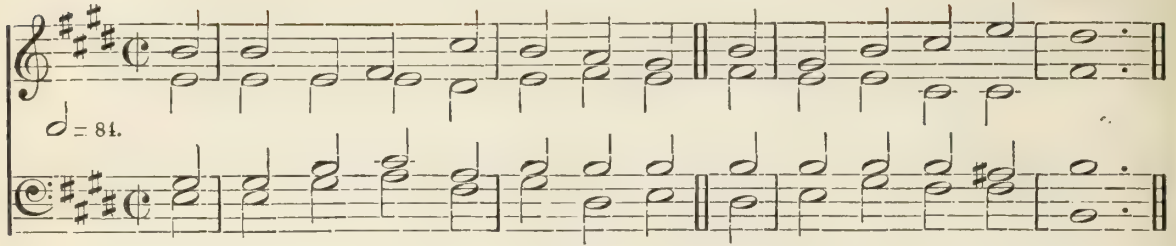
cres. 4 Complete at length Thy work of grace,
And take us to Thy rest,
f Among the saints, who see Thy face,
To be for ever blest. Amen.

General Hymns.

391.

ST. FULBERT. C.M.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.



391. "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits towards me?"—Ps. cxvi. 12.

- f* 1 **W**HEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,—
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
- mp* 2 Oh, how shall words, with equal warmth,
The gratitude declare,
That glows within my ravished heart :
But Thou canst read it there.
- f* 3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts,
My daily thanks employ ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.
- mp* 4 Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue,
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.
- cres.* 5 Then through eternity to Thee
My grateful voice I'll raise ;
But oh ! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.
- ff* 6 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

392. "We have not an High Priest which cannot be touched with a feeling of our infirmities."—HEB. iv. 15.

- mp* 1 **W**HEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are
few,
On Him I lean, who, not in vain,
Experienced every human pain ;
- cres.* He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.
- mf* 2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do,—
- cres.* Still He, who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.
- p* 3 And oh ! when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,
cres. Still, still, my Saviour ! watch beside
My dying bed,—for Thou hast died ;
mf Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

Amen.

General Hymns.

392.

ST. SILAS. 888888.

W. C. FILBY. 1866.

UNISON.

Two systems of musical notation for the Unison version of St. Silas. Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The first system includes a tempo marking '♩ = 80.' and a fermata over the final measure. The second system also features a fermata over the final measure.

HARMONY.

Two systems of musical notation for the Harmony version of St. Silas. Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The notation includes various chords and melodic lines. The final measure of the second system is marked 'A - men.' with a fermata.

2ND TUNE.

STELLA. 888888.

From "The Crown of Jesus."

Two systems of musical notation for the 2nd Tune of Stella. Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The first system includes a tempo marking '♩ = 88.' and a fermata over the final measure. The second system also features a fermata over the final measure.

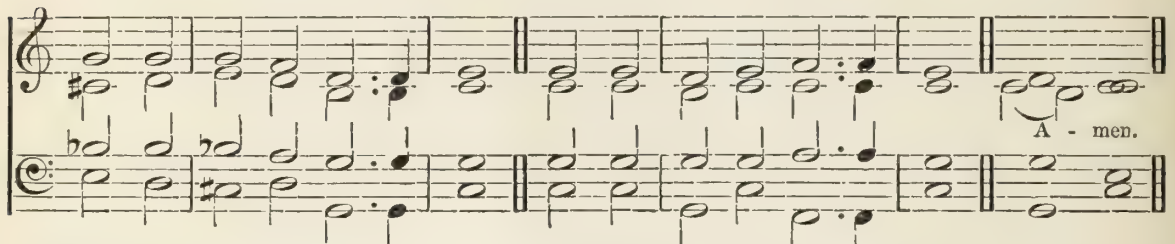
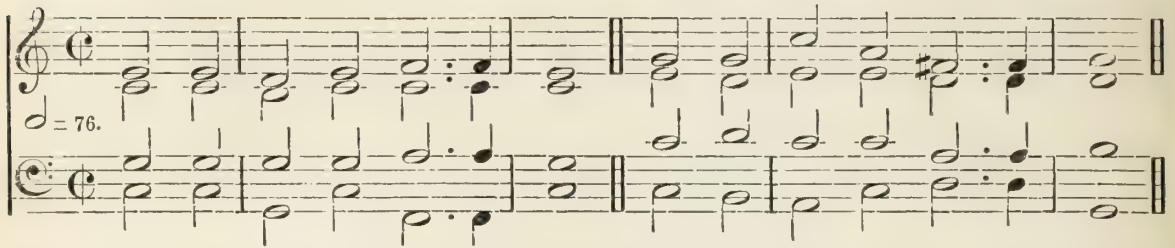
A third system of musical notation for the 2nd Tune of Stella, continuing from the previous system. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The notation concludes with a final chord marked 'A - men.' with a fermata.

General Hymns.

393.

MARAH. 7's.

R. REDHEAD.



393.

"Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows."—ISAIAH liii. 4.

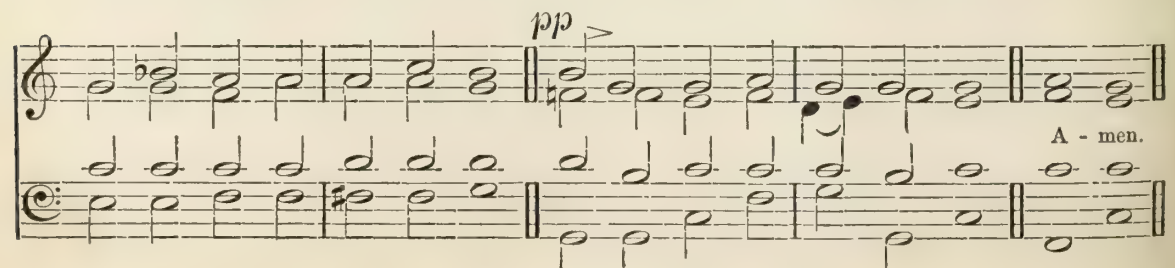
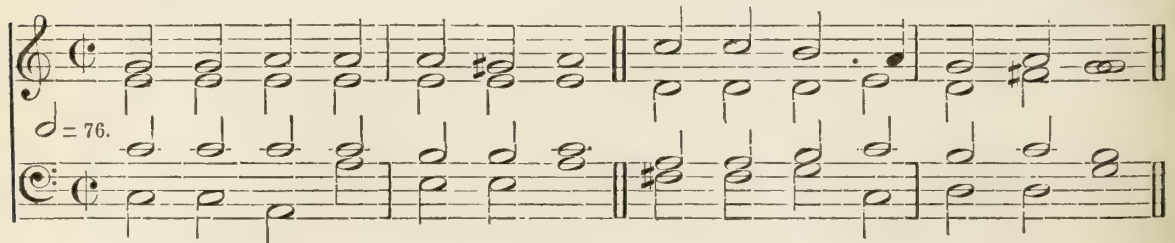
p 1 **W**HEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
cres., pp Loving Saviour,—Jesus, hear!
pp 2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne; } *a*
Thou hast shed the bitter tear,
cres., p Loving Saviour,—Jesus, hear!
pp 3 When the heart is sad within,
With the thought of all its sin;
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
cres., p Loving Saviour,—Jesus, hear!

p 4 Thou the shame, the grief hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own; } *β*
cres. Thou hast deigned our load to bear,
p Loving Saviour,—Jesus, hear!
pp 5 When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls;
When our final doom is near,
Loving Saviour,—Jesus, hear!
mp 6 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
cres. Thou the blood of life hast shed;
p Thou hast filled the mortal bier,
cr., pp Loving Saviour,—Jesus, hear! Amen.

BUTTERBY. 7's.

2ND TUNE.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



General Hymns.

394.

ERFURT OR GODESBERG. 8.7.8.7.7.7.

H. ALBERT. 1644.



394.

"Even thus shall it be in the day when the Son of Man is revealed."—LUKE xvii. 30.

mp 1 **W**HEN the overwhelming waters
Once a world of sinners drowned,
Eight of Adam's sons and daughters
In the ark salvation found :
mf Thus to Christ alone may we
From all wrath and peril flee.

p 2 When the fire from God descended
On the cities of the plain,
Three alone by Heaven befriended, } *a*
Refuge did in Zoar gain ;
cres. By His Spirit led, may we
dim. Thus escape to Calvary.

mf 3 When the midnight angel numbered
Egypt's first-born with the dead,
Israel's tribes unsmitten slumbered
Where the Paschal Lamb had bled ; } *β*
f By the blood of sprinkling, we
Thus from vengeance are made free.

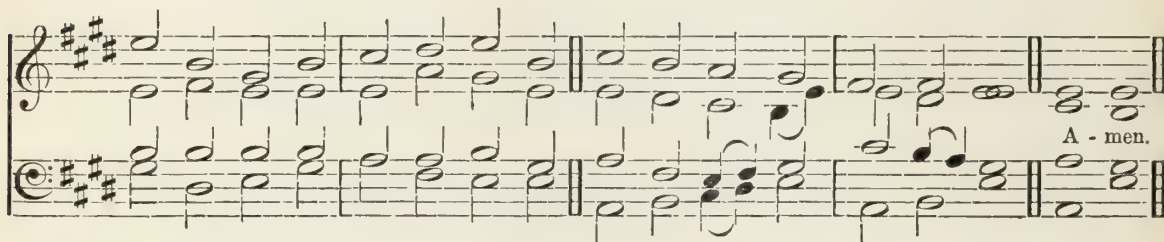
mf 4 When, while quick and dead assemble,
Flames this universe destroy,
Though the wicked quake and tremble,
Saints shall lift their heads with joy ;
f Raised to life, like them may we
With the Lord for ever be. Amen.

General Hymns.

395.

GOTHA. 8.7.8.7.

H.R.H. THE PRINCE CONSORT.



395.

"The weary be at rest."—JOB iii. 17.

p 1 **W**HEN the world my heart is rending
With its heaviest storm of care,
cres. My glad thoughts, to God ascending,
Find a refuge from despair.

mf 2 There's a hand of mercy near me,
Though the waves of trouble roar ;

p There's an hour of rest to cheer me,
When the toils of life are o'er.

f 3 Happy hour ! when saints are gaining
That bright crown they longed to wear ;
Not one spot of sin remaining,
Not one pang of earthly care.

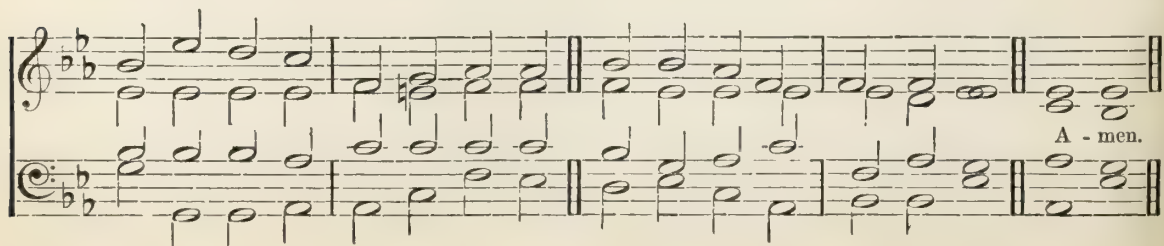
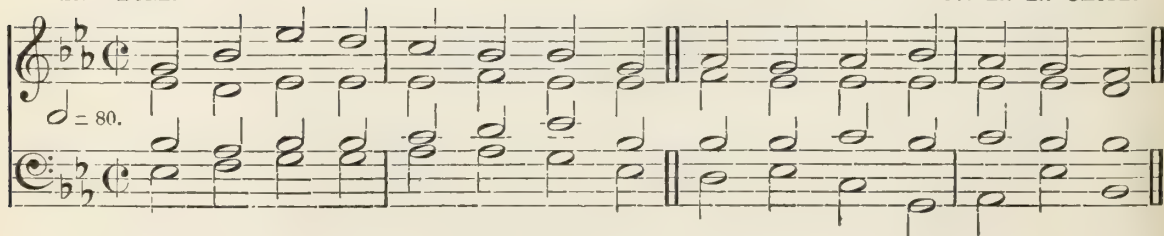
mp 4 Oh ! to rest in peace for ever,
Join'd with happy souls above ;
Where no foe my heart can sever
From the Saviour whom I love.

cres. 5 This the hope that shall sustain me
Till life's pilgrimage be past ;
Fears may vex, and troubles pain me ;
I shall reach my home at last. Amen.

ST. PALLADIUS. 8.7.8.7.

2ND TUNE.

Rev. R. R. CHOPE.

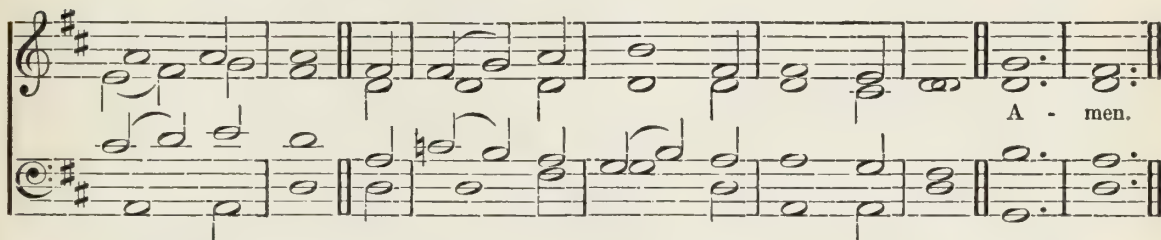
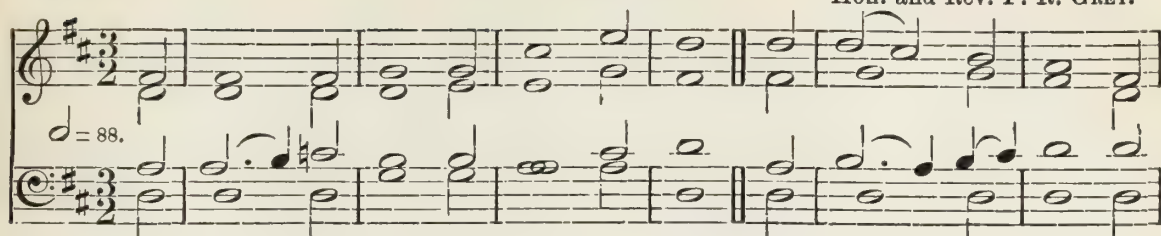


General Hymns.

396.

ST. AIDAN. 888.

Hon. and Rev. F. R. GREY.



396. "The Lord is my Rock, and my Fortress, and my Deliverer; the Horn of my salvation, and my High Tower."—Ps. xviii. 2.

f 1 **W**HY should I fear the darkest hour,
Or tremble at the tempter's power?
Jesus vouchsafes to be my tower.

mp 3 I know not what may soon betide,
Or how my wants shall be supplied;
cres. But Jesus knows, and will provide.

cres. 2 When earthly comforts fade and die,
Though others weep, yet why should I?
Jesus still lives, and still is nigh.

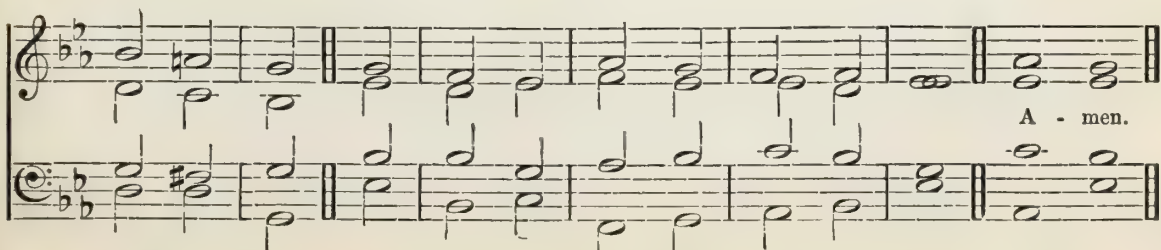
p 4 Though sin would fill me with distress,
The throne of grace I dare address,
f For Jesus is my righteousness.

mp 5 Against me earth and hell combine,
cres. But on my side is power divine:
f Jesus is all, and He is mine. Amen.

FORTRESS. 888.

Rev. Dr. L. G. HAYNE.
No. 97, "Merton Tune Book."

2ND TUNE.

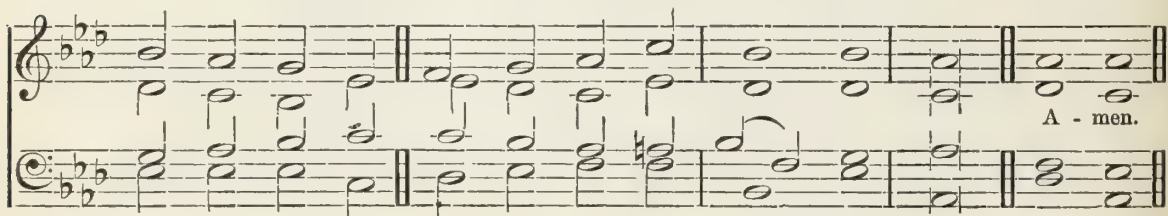
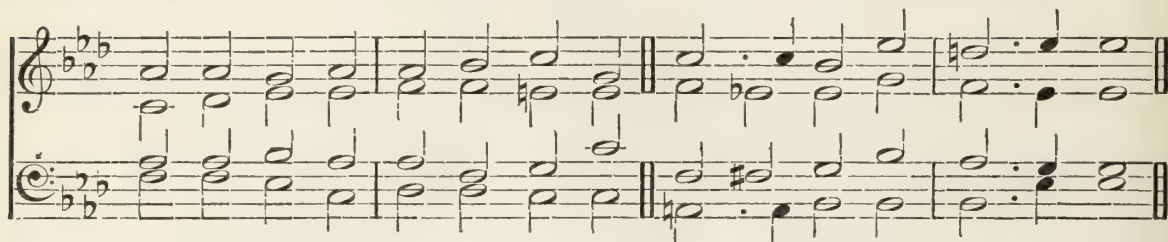
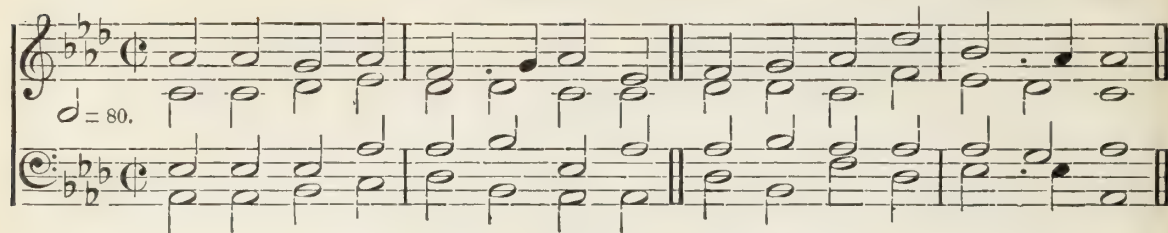


General Hymns.

397.

ST. RAPHAEL. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

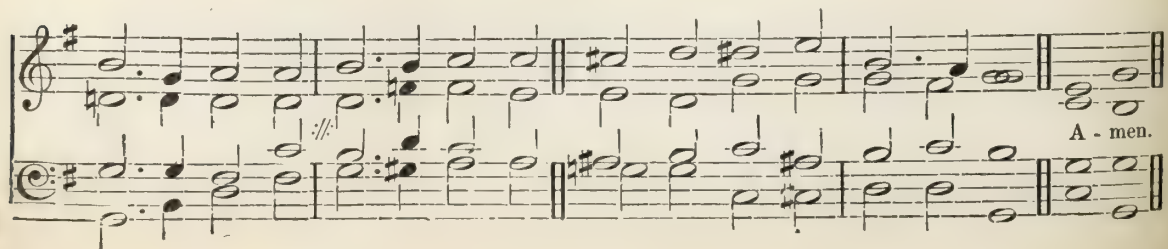
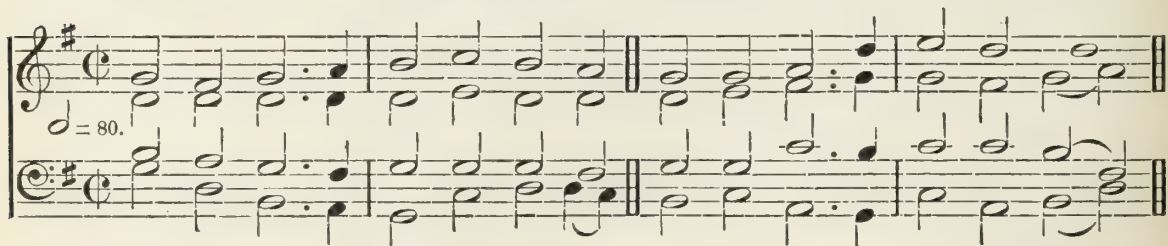
E. J. HOPKINS. 1863.



2ND TUNE.

PROTECTION. 8.7.8.7.4.4.7.

LORD B. CECIL.

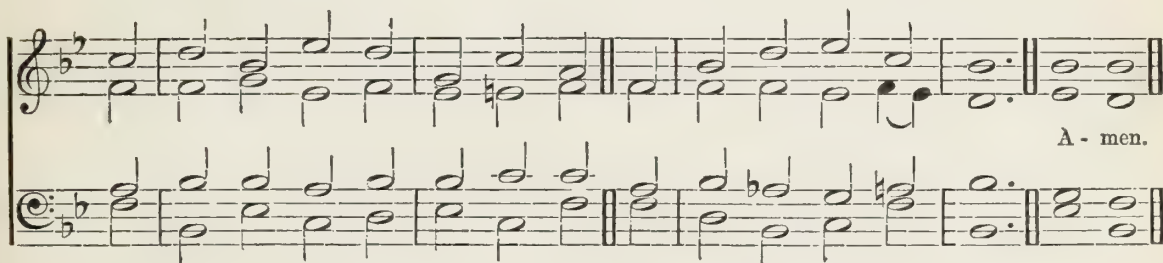
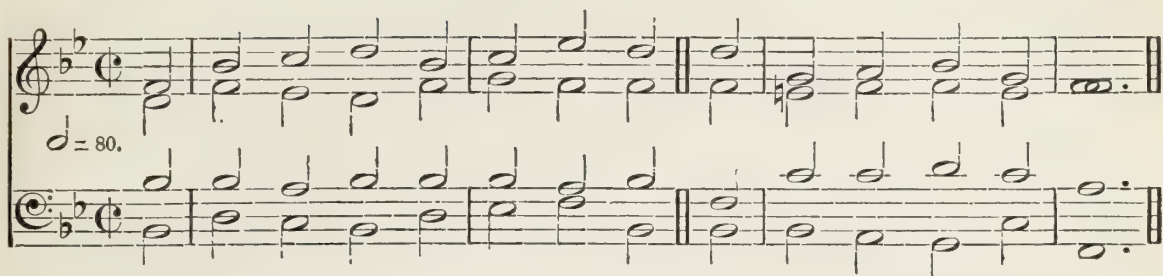


General Hymns.

398.

ST. JAMES. C.M.

R. COURTVILLE. 1680.



397. "Why are ye so fearful? how is it that ye have no faith?"—MARK iv. 40.

mf 1 **W**HY those fears? behold, 'tis Jesus
Holds the helm, and guides the ship:
Spread the sails, and catch the breezes
Sent to waft us through the deep,
cres. To the regions
Where the mourners cease to weep.

f 2 Led by Christ, we brave the ocean;
Led by Him, the storm defy;
Calm amid tumultuous motion,
Knowing that our Lord is nigh.
Waves obey Him,
And the storms before Him fly.

mp 3 Rendered safe by His protection,
We shall pass the threatening waste;

cres. Trusting to His wise direction,
We shall gain the port at last.

f And with wonder,
Think on toils and dangers past. Amen.

398. "He was in all points tempted like as we are."—HEB. iv. 15.

mf 1 **W**ITH joy we celebrate the grace
Of our High Priest above;
His heart o'erflows with tenderness,
His bowels yearn with love.

mp 2 Touched with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For He has felt the same.

cres. 3 He'll never quench the smoking flax,
But fan it to a flame;

f The bruised reed He never breaks,
Nor scorns the humblest name.

p 4 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power,

cres. We shall obtain delivering grace
In each distressing hour. Amen.

General Hymns.

399.

ADVENT. 7's.

Dr. G. PRIOR. 1874.

399.

"Yet a little while, and He that shall come, will come."—HEB. x. 37.

- mf* 1 "YET a little while"—the Lord
Gave His saints this precious word,
That their hearts with joy might burn,
Thinking of His quick return.
- p* 2 "Yet a little while"—the hour
Comes, when we can work no more;
Let us, then, with single eye,
Seek our God to glorify.
- f* 3 "Yet a little while"—and we
With our dearest Lord shall be;
p May each word and action show,
cres. That our hearts are with Him now. Amen.

400.

EVERTON. D. 8.7.

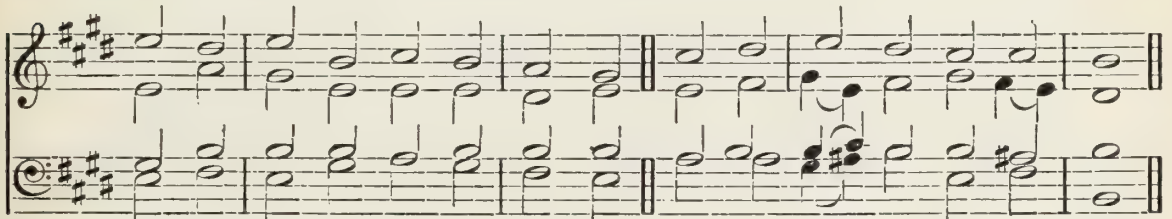
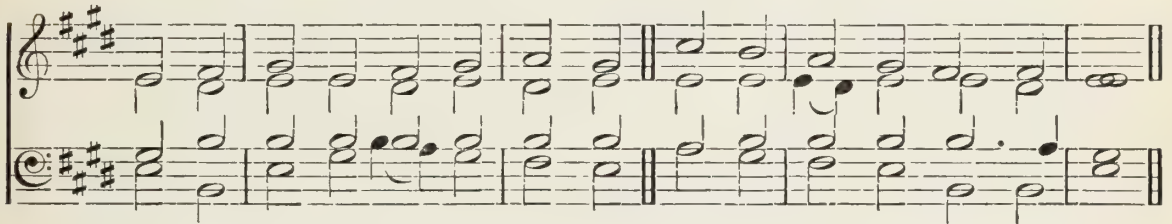
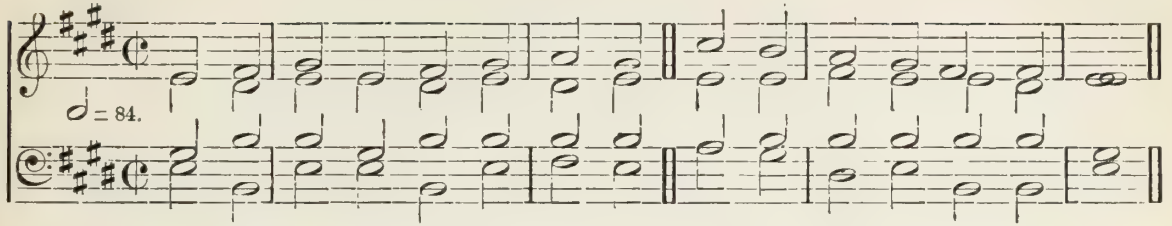
HENRY SMART.

General Hymns.

2ND TUNE.

ST. JOHN. D. 8.7.

Latin Melody.



400.

"The gates of hell shall not prevail against it."—MATTH. xvi. 18.

f 1 **Z**ION is Jehovah's dwelling ;
There the " King of kings " appears,
Hers is glory far excelling
All the worldling sees or hears.
Zion's walls are everlasting.
Formed through endless years to shine ;
Strength and beauty never wasting,
Show their origin divine.

mf 2 Zion claims peculiar honour ;
High distinction marks her lot ;
Light eternal shines upon her ;
Hers a sun that fadeth not.
cres. Zion's city hath foundations ;
God Himself has raised her walls :
f She survives the wreck of nations,
Zion stands whatever falls.

p 3 Brethren, let the prospect cheer us,
Fair the lot that's cast for us ;
When we call, our God will hear us,
Happy who are favoured thus.
cres. Let the timid fear no longer ;
What though earth and hell oppose,
He who pleads our cause is stronger,
Stronger far than all our foes.

ff 4 Alleluia to the Father,
Alleluia to the Son,
Alleluia to the Spirit,
One in Three and Three in One.
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
To our gracious God and King,
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Alleluia let us sing. Amen.

Supplemental Hymns.

Morning.

401. "My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord."—Ps. v. 3.

mf 1 **J**ESUS, Sun of righteousness,
 Brightest beam of love divine,
 With the early morning rays
p Do Thou on our darkness shine,
 And dispel with purest light
 All our night.

mp 2 As on drooping herb and flower
 Falls the soft refreshing dew,
p Let Thy Spirit's grace and power
 All our weary souls renew;
 Showers of blessing over all
dim. Softly fall. } *a**

mf 3 Like the sun's reviving ray,
p May Thy love with tender glow
 All our coldness melt away,
cres. Warm and cheer us forth to go;
 Gladly serve Thee, and obey
 All the day. } *β*

p 4 Oh! our only Hope and Guide,
p Never leave us nor forsake;
 Keep us ever at Thy side,
 Till the eternal morning break;
f Moving on to Zion's Hill,
 Homeward still.

mp 5 Lead us all our days and years
 In Thy straight and narrow way;
 Lead us through the vale of tears
 To the Land of perfect day,
cres. Where Thy people, fully blest,
dim. Safely rest. Amen.

Morning.

401.

FARINGTON. 7.7.7.7.7 3.

(Adorabunt de ipso semper.)

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT. 1874.

♩ = 80. mp
cres. p
cres. f rit. pp A - men.

2ND TUNE.

LUX PRIMA. 7.7.7.7.7 3.

G. A. MACFARREN.

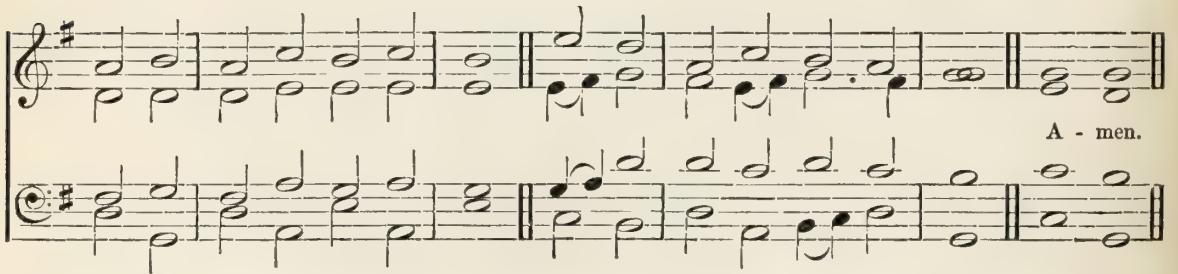
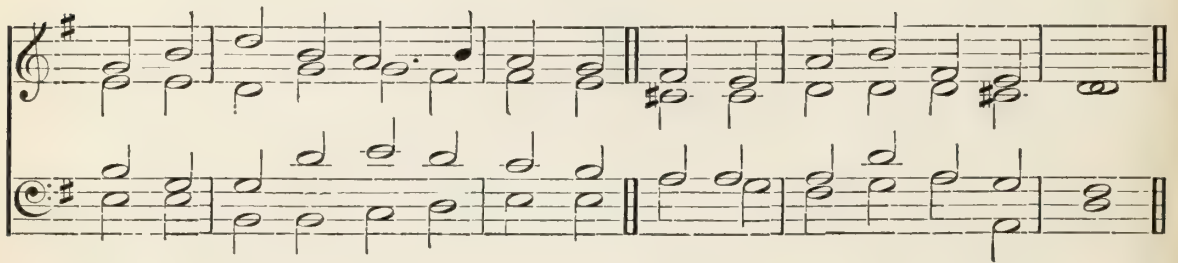
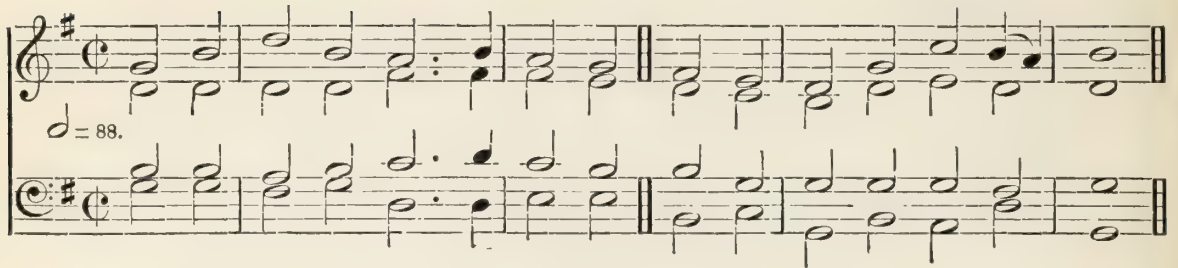
♩ = 80.
cres. p
cres. f rit. pp A - men.

Sunday.

402.

SABBATICUS. 8.7.8.7.77.

HENRY SMART. 1874.



402. "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord."—Ps. cxxii. 1.

f 1 **A**LLELUIA! Fairest morning,
Fairer than our words can say;
mp Down we lay the heavy burden
Of life's toil and care to-day;
f While this morn of joy and love
Brings fresh vigour from above.

mf 2 Sunday! full of holy glory,
Sweetest rest day to our souls;
Light upon a world in darkness
From thy blessed moments rolls.

cres. Holy, happy, heavenly day,
Thou canst charm our grief away.

mp 3 Now we taste our Father's goodness
Falling like the morning dew,
While of pastures even fairer,
We would take a distant view;
Where our Shepherd's flock we see,
Where our dwelling soon shall be. } *a*

mf 4 In the gladness of His worship
We will seek our joy to-day:
It is then we learn the fullness
Of the grace for which we pray, } *β*
cres. When the word of life is given
Like the Saviour's voice from heaven.

mp 5 Let the day with Thee be ended,
As with Thee it has begun;
And Thy blessing, Lord, be granted,
Till earth's day and weeks are done;
f That at last Thy servants may
Keep th' eternal Sabbath-day. Amen.

Sunday.

403.

LUX. 7.8.7.8.77.

Dr. J. STAINER. 1874.

403.

"I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day."—REV. i. 10.

f 1 **L**IGHT of light! enlighten me,
Now anew the day is dawning:
Sun of grace! the shadows flee,
Brighten Thou my Sabbath morning.
With Thy joyous sunshine blest,
Happy is my day of rest.

mf 2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless Thy word, that it may prove
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

mp 3 Let me with my heart to-day,
Holy, Holy, Holy singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee upspringing,
Have a foretaste inly given
How they worship Thee in Heaven.

p 4 Rest in me, and I in Thee,
Build a paradise within me;
Oh! reveal Thyself to me,
Blessed Love! Who diedst to win me;
Fed from Thine exhaustless urn,
Pure and bright my lamp shall burn.

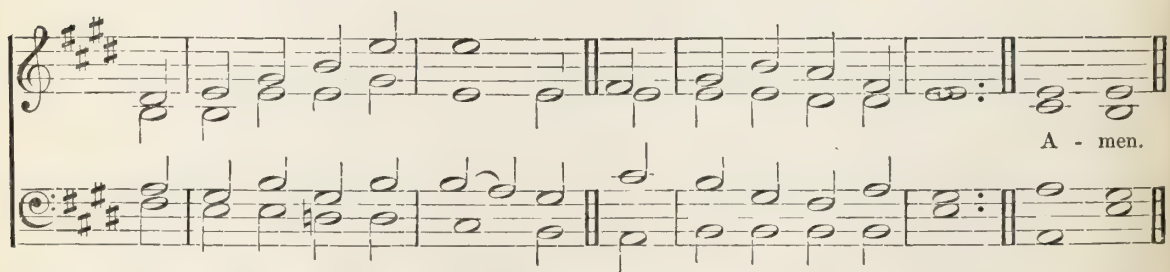
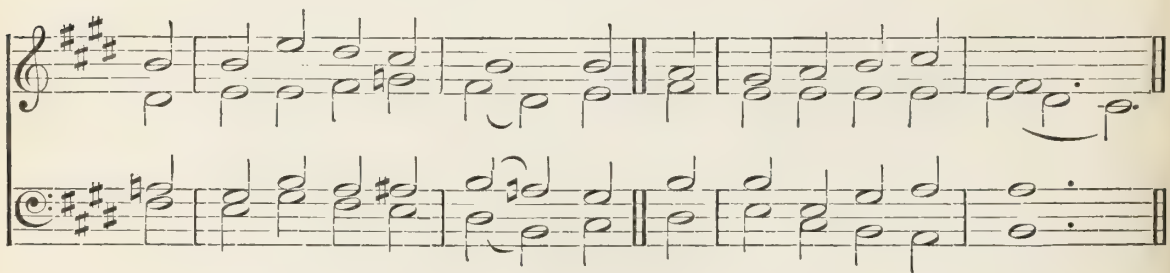
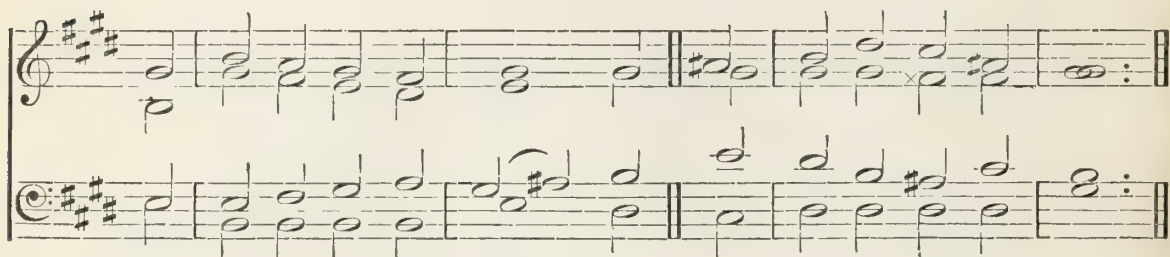
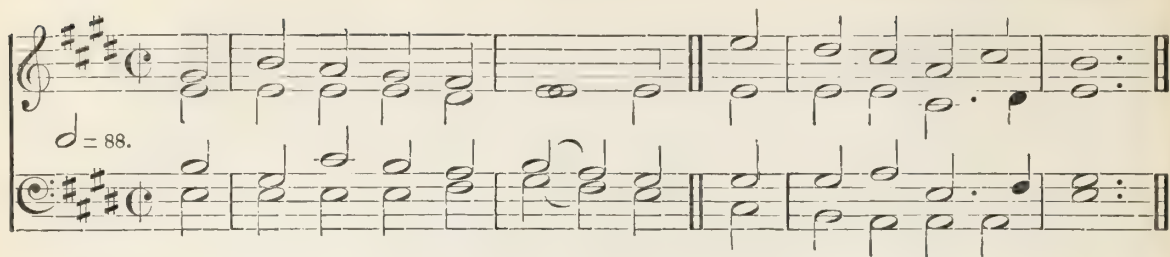
cres. 5 Hence all care, all vanity,
For the day to God is holy;
Come, Thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
mf Nought to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love. Amen.

Sunday.

404.

DIES DOMINICA. D. 7.6.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



404.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made: we will rejoice and be glad in it."—

Ps. cxviii. 24.

f 1 O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee, the high and lowly,
Through ages join'd in tune,
dim. Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
To God the great Triune.

mf 2 On thee, at the Creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
cres. And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

Sunday.

mp 3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise ; } *a*
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise ;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand ; } *β*
cres. From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our Promised Land.

mf 4 Thou art a holy ladder,
Where angels never come ;
Each Sunday finds us gladder,
Nearer to heaven, our home ; } *a*
p A day of sweet refection
Thou art, a day of love ;
f A day of Resurrection
From earth to things above.

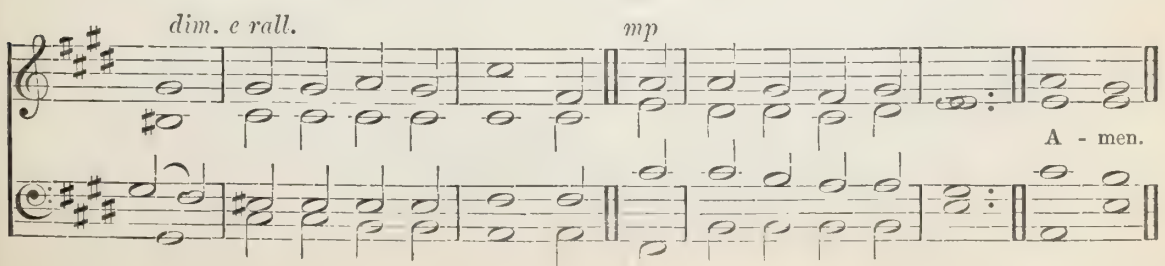
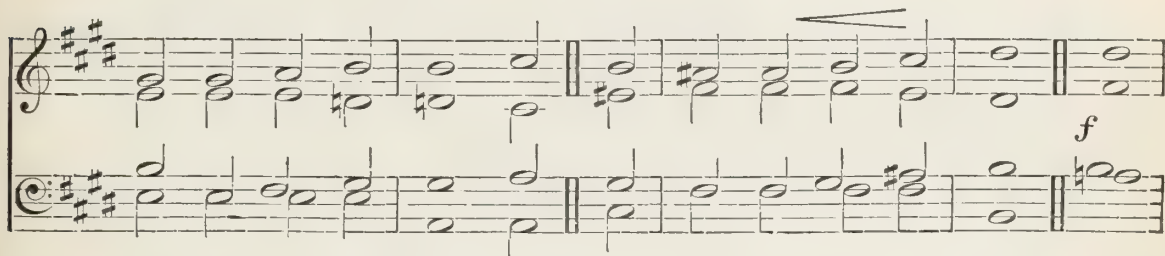
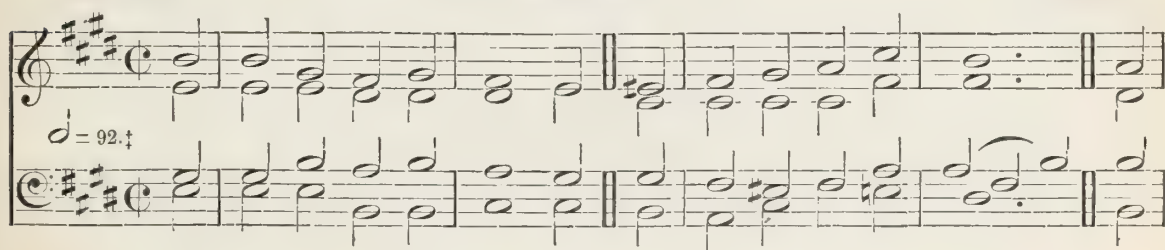
mf 5 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls ; } *β*
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
cres. Where Gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul refreshing streams.

p 6 May we, new graces gaining
From this our day of rest,
Attain the Rest remaining
To spirits of the blest ;
f And their our voice upraising,
To Father and to Son
And Holy Ghost, be praising
The blessed Three in One. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

ST. ANSELM. D. 7.6.

J. BARNBY.

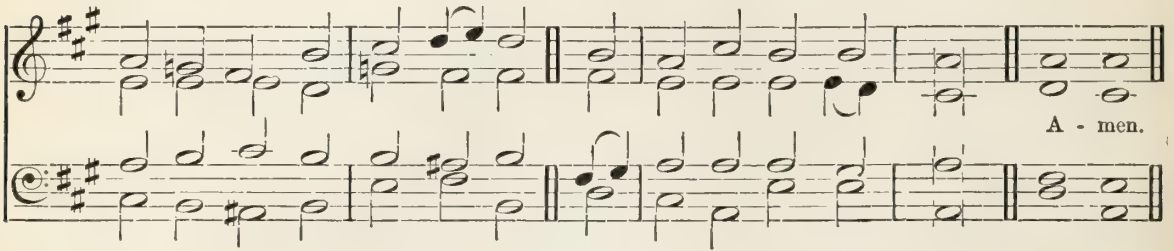
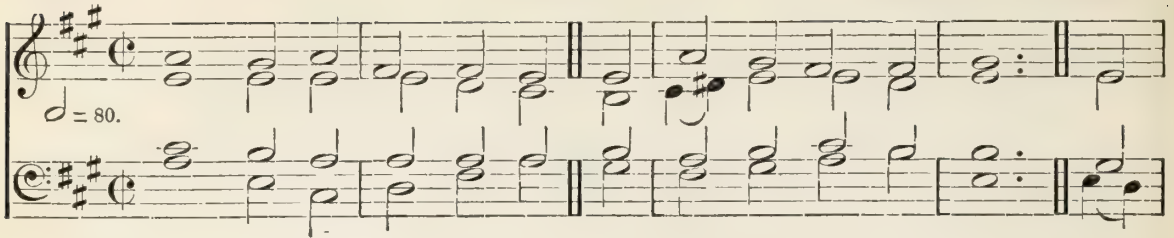


Sunday.

405.

GRACE. S.M.

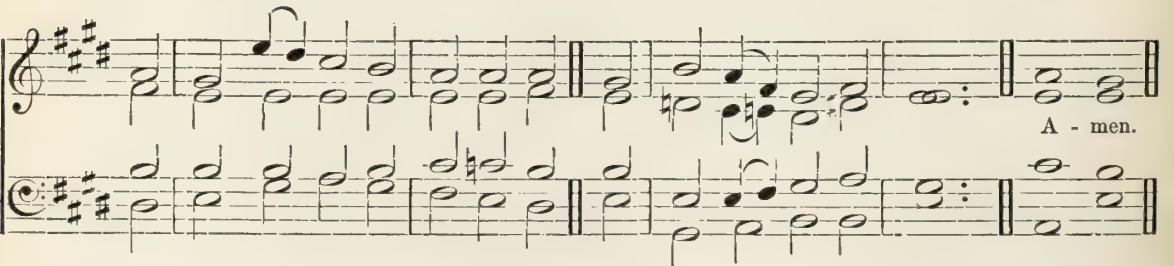
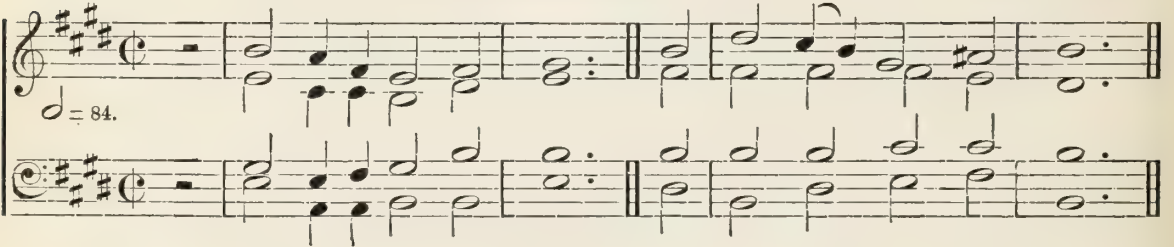
Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



2ND TUNE.

WALTHAMSTOW. S.M.

S. H. FILBY.



405.

"Quicken us, and we will call upon Thy Name."—Ps. lxxx. 18.

mf 1 **T**HIS is the day of Light !
Let there be light to-day !
O Dayspring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

mp 2 This is the day of Rest !
Our failing strength renew ;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

p 3 This is the day of Peace !
Thy Peace our spirits fill !
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

pp 4 This is the day of Prayer !
Let earth to heaven draw near ;
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,
Come down to meet us here.

mf 5 This is the First of days !
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
cres. And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of Death ! Amen.

Sunday Evening.

406.

CLEOPHAS. C.M.

J. BARNEY.

♩ = 80.

A - men.

406.

"The Lord be with you."—RUTH ii. 4.

mp 1 **T**HE Lord be with us as we bend
His blessing to receive ;
His gift of Peace upon us send,
Before His Courts we leave.

p 2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road ;
In silent thought or friendly talk
Our hearts be still with God.

3 The Lord be with us till the night
Shall close the day of rest ;
cres. Be He of every heart the Light,
Of every home the Guest.

mp 4 The Lord be with us still, we pray,
His nightly watch to keep ;
cres. Crown with His peace His own blest day,
And guard His people's sleep. Amen.

EVENTIDE. C.M.

2ND TUNE.

HENRY SMART. 1874.

♩ = 76.

A - men.

Sunday Evening.

407. "Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy House, and the place where Thine honour dwelleth."—Ps. xxvi. 8.

mp 1 **A**ND now this holy day
Is drawing to an end,
Once more to Thee, O Lord,
Our thanks and prayers we send.

f 2 We thank Thee for Thy Day,
Foretaste and type of heav'n;
dim. Sweet day of holy peace—
"The best of all the seven."

f 3 We thank Thee for this Rest
From earthly care and strife;
We Thank Thee for this help,
To higher, holier life.

4 We thank Thee for Thy House—
It is Thy palace-gate,
dim. Where Thou, upon Thy throne
Of mercy, still dost wait.

f 5 We thank Thee for Thy Word—
Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
dim. Oh! may its holy fruits
Within our hearts abound.

f 6 †We thank Thee for the Feast
Wherein our souls are fed,
Where Thou Thyself dost give
The True, the Living Bread.

mp 7 And now we go to rest,
But first we humbly pray—
Father, forgive our sins,
E'en of this holy day. } *a*

p 8 Through Jesus, let the past
Be blotted from Thy sight;
And let us all now sleep
At peace with Thee this night. } *β*

cres. 9 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord,
Thine earthly Courts we love;
But oh! we look and long
For Thy blest Courts above. } *a*

mp 10 Lord, lead us on, we pray,
Our low affections raise;
Oh! help us here to join
In heav'n's eternal praise. } *β*

cres. 11 And bring us safe at last
To that celestial shore,
Where we, with all Thy saints,
Shall praise Thee evermore. } *γ*

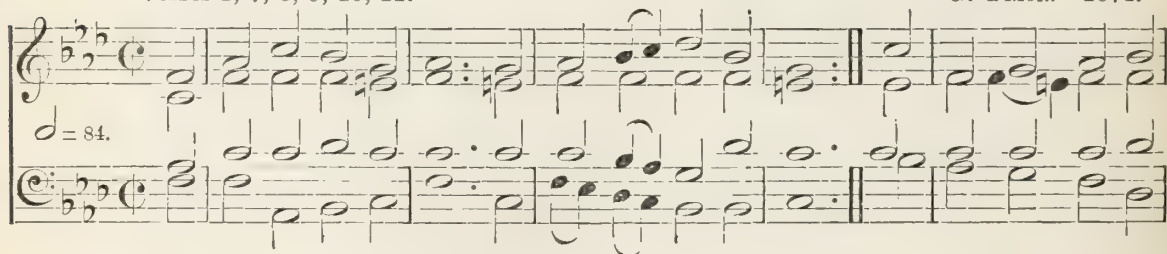
f 12 To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
From all in earth and heav'n,
Through all eternity. Amen.

407.

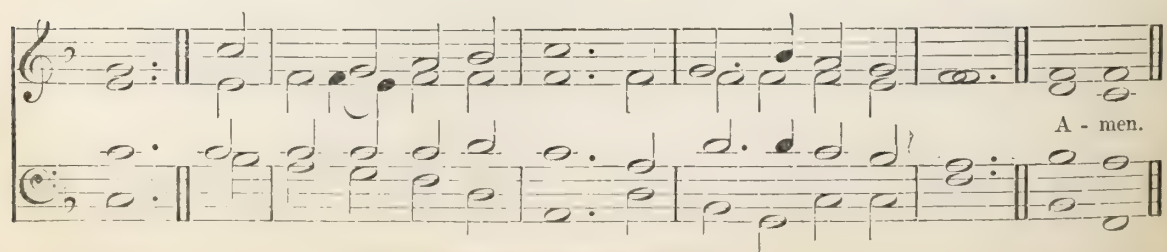
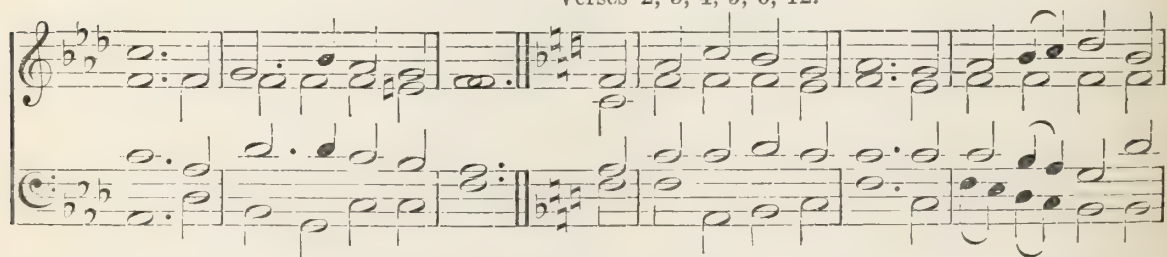
Verses 1, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11.

PAX. D. 6's.

G. PRIOR. 1874.



Verses 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 12.



Sunday Evening.

2ND TUNE.

REST. D. 6's.

Dr. J. STAINER.

408.

PHILIPPI. S.M.

Dr. C. STEGGALL.

408.

"Let all those that seek Thee rejoice and be glad in Thee."—Ps. xl. 16.

mf 1 OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all!

cres. 2 Around the Throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

mf 3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire:
But, oh, the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir!

cres. 4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in 'Thine Angels' music still } ^a
May bear our lower part.

mp 5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim, } ^b
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.

dim. 6 A little while, and then
cres. Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of Angels and of men
f In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.

Sunday Evening.

409.

ELLERS. 10's.

E. J. HOPKINS.

409.

"The Lord will bless His people with peace."—Ps. xxix. 11.

- mf* 1 SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
cres. With one accord our parting hymn of praise,
f We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
dim. Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace,
- p* 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
 With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
dim. Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 That in this House have called upon Thy Name.
- p* 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night
cres. Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
 From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
 For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- p* 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
cres. Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
dim. e rall. Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

Evening.

410.

CREPUSCULUM. 8.8.8.4.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

410.

“And there shall be no night there.”—REV. xxii. 5.

mf 1 THE radiant morn hath passed away,
 And spent too soon her golden store;
 The shadows of departing day
dim. Creep on once more.

mf 2 Our life is but a fading dawn,
 Its glorious noon how quickly past;
p Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
 Safe home at last.

mp 3 Oh! by Thy soul-inspiring grace,
 Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
cres. Help us to look to that bright place
 Beyond the sky;

mf 4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace
 In undivided empire reign,
cres. And thronging Angels never cease
 Their deathless strain;

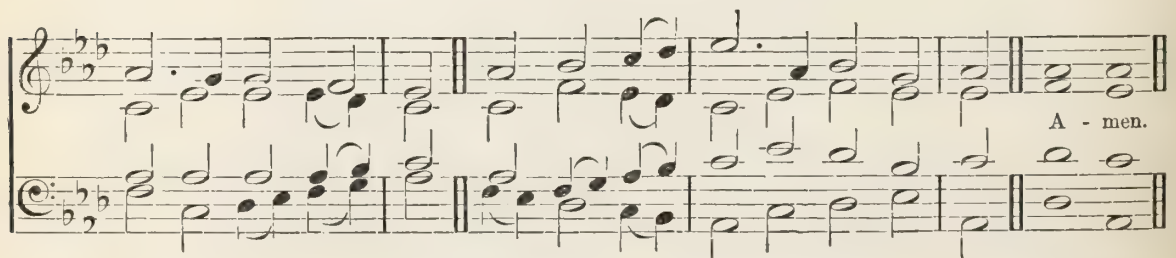
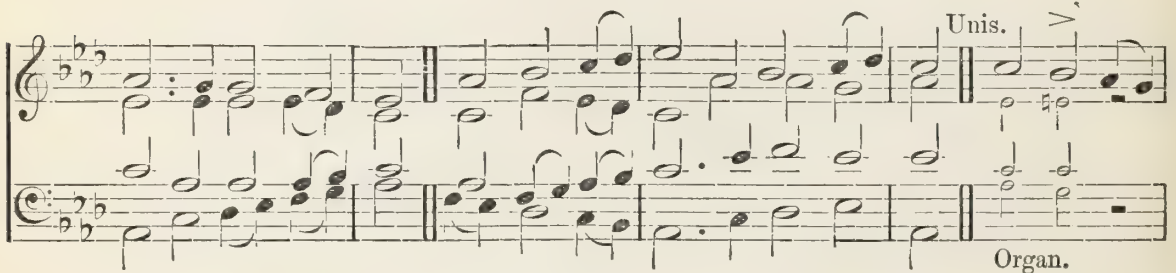
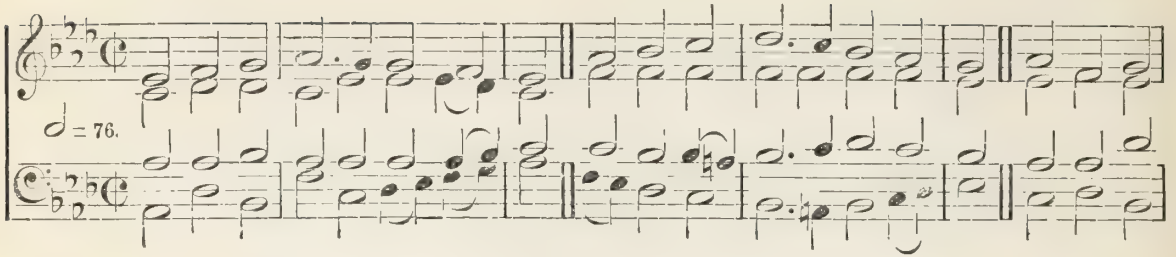
f 5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
 And evening shadows never fall;
 Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
cres. Art Lord of all. Amen.

Evening.

411.

CAPERNAUM. D.L.M.

G. PRIOR. 1874.



411. "At even when the sun did set, they brought unto Him all that were diseased."—MARK i. 32.

p 1 **A**T even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
Oh, in what divers pains they met!
cres. Oh, with what joy they went away!
mp Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppressed with various ills draw near:
What if Thy form we cannot see?
cres. We know and feel that Thou art here.

p 2 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
dim. And some have lost the love they had;
mp And some are pressed with worldly care;
And some are tried with sinful doubt;
And some such grievous passions tear
cres. That only Thou canst cast them out:

Evening.

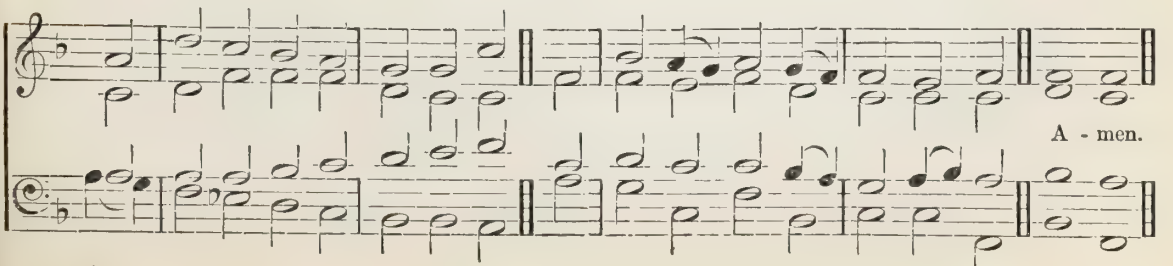
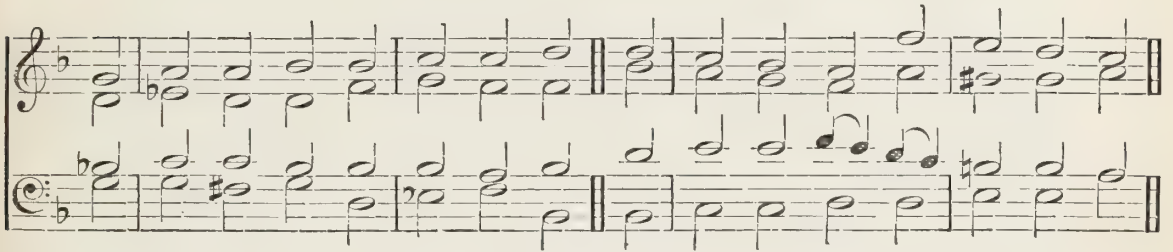
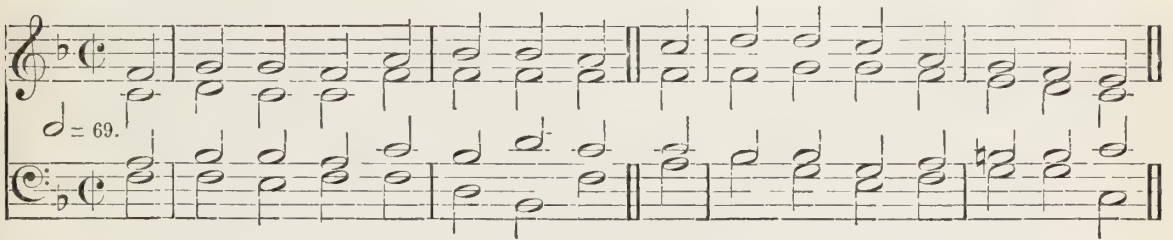
mf 3 And some have found the world is vain,
 Yet from the world they break not free ;
 And some have friends who give them pain,
 Yet have not sought a friend in Thee.
 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
 For none are wholly free from sin ;
 And they who fain would serve Thee best
dim. Are conscious most of wrong within.

mf 4 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man ;
 Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried ;
 Thy kind but searching glance can scan
 The very wounds that shame would hide.
cres. Thy touch has still its ancient power ;
 No word from Thee can fruitless fall :
dim. Hear in this solemn evening hour,
p And in Thy mercy heal us all. *f* Amen.

MAXWELTON. D.L.M.

2ND TUNE.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



Ebening.

412.

SUPPLICATION. 7.6.7.6.8.8.

J. BARNBY. 1869.

mf
♩ = 84.

I pray . . .

pray Thee O Je - su, O

rall.

keep me Je - su, keep me A - men.

pp *slower.*

2ND TUNE.

ST. ANATOLIUS. 7.6.7.6.8.8.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

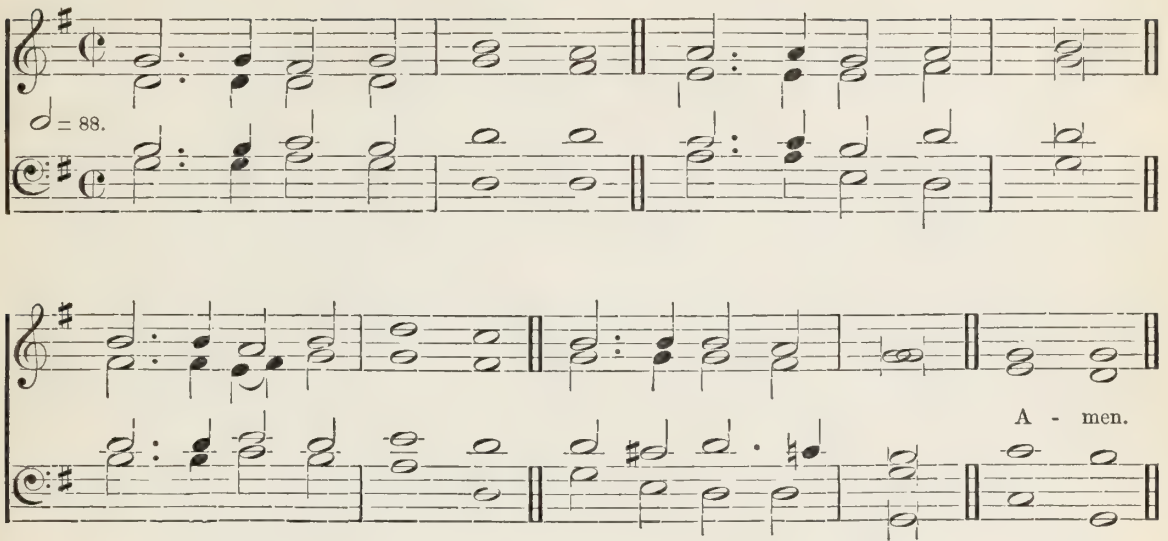
♩ = 84.

A - - - men.

Evening.

413.

PUTNEY. 6.5.6.5.



412. "Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."—Ps. iv. 8.

- mp* 1 THE day is past and over ;
f All thanks, O Lord, to Thee ;
p I pray Thee now that sinless
The hours of dark may be :
pp O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.
- mf* 2 The joys of day are over ;
cres. I lift my heart to Thee,
p And ask Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be :
dim. O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.
- mf* 3 The toils of day are over ;
cres. I raise the hymn to Thee,
p And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be :
pp O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.
- p* 4 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
cres. How many are the perils
Through which I have to go :
mf O loving Jesu, hear my call,
dim. And guard and save me from them all.

p Amen.

413. "Even the night shall be a light about me."—Ps. cxxxix. 11.

- mf* 1 NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh ;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky ;
- p* 2 Jesu, grant the weary
Calm and sweet repose :
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.
- cres.* 3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee ;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the angry sea. } *a*
- p* 4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain ;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain. } *β*
- cres.* 5 Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed. } *a*
- mp* 6 When the morning wakens
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes. } *β*
- f* 7 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

Evening.

414.

VESPERI LUX. 7 7 7.5.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES. 1874.

414.*

"At evening time it shall be light."—ZECH. xiv. 7.

mp 1 **H**OLY Father, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray :
Grant us every closing day
cres. Light at Evening-time.

p 2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears,
When earth's brightness disappears :
Grant us in our later years
cres. Light at Evening-time.

p 3 Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh,
When in mortal pains we lie :
Grant us, as we come to die,
cres. Light at Evening-time.

mf 4 Holy, blessed Trinity !
Darkness is not dark to Thee :
Those Thou keepest always see
cres. Light at Evening-time. Amen.

415.

ST. TUDNO. 11.10.11.10.

J. BARNBY. 1869.

Evening.

EIRENE. 11.10.11.10.*

F. R. HAVERGAL.

2ND TUNE.

415. “The Lord was my stay.”—2 SAM. xxii. 19.

f 1 **O** STRENGTH and Stay, upholding all creation,
 Who ever dost Thyself unmoved abide,
 Yet day by day the light in due gradation
 From hour to hour through all its changes guide;

mp 2 Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending,
 An eve untouched by shadows of decay,
cres. The brightness of a holy deathbed blending
 With dawning glories of the Eternal Day.

p 3 Hear us, O Father, gracious and forgiving,
 Through Jesus Christ, Thy co-eternal Word;
cres. Who, with the Holy Ghost, by all things living,
f Now and to endless ages art adored. Amen.

* Reharmonized by permission; for original, see “Songs of Grace and Glory.”

Evening.

416.

CARMEL. 6 of 10s.

HENRY SMART.

p

cres.

p *mf*

p

A - men.

416. "The darkness and the light are both alike to Thee."—Ps. cxxxix. 12.

p 1 THE day is gently sinking to a close,
dim. Fainter and yet more faint the sunlight glows ;
mp O brightness of Thy Father's glory, Thou
 Eternal Light of Light, be with us now ;
mf Where Thou art present, darkness cannot be,
 Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee.

p 2 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end,
 Onward to darkness and to death we tend ;
cres. O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our Guide,
 Be Thou our Light in death's dark eventide ;
f Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
 No sting in death, no terror in the tomb. Amen.

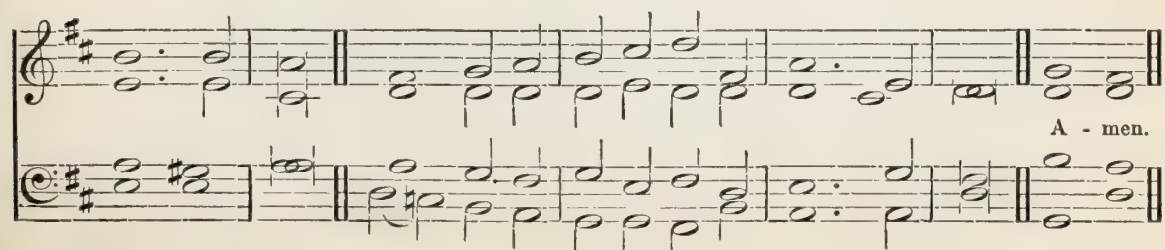
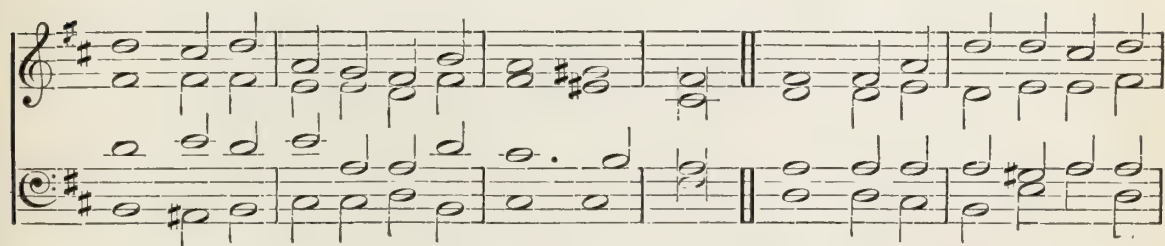
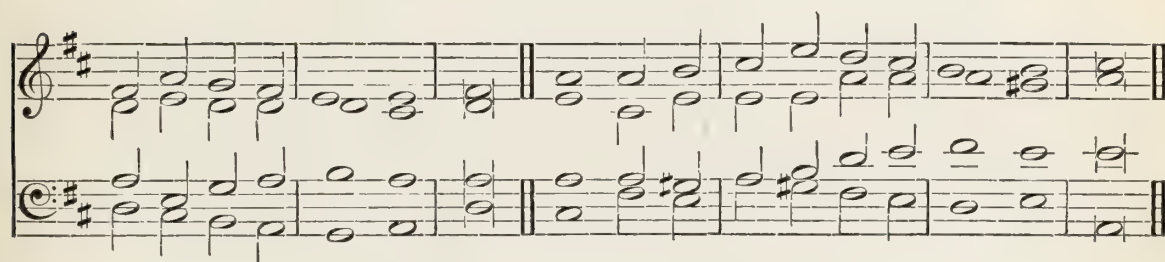
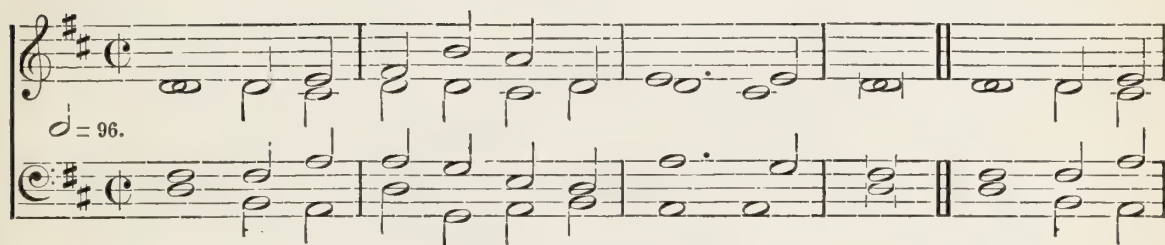
Evening.

- mf* 3 Thou, Who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
dim. Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succours fail,
When all is dark, may we behold Thee nigh,
And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."
- mp* 4 The weary world is mouldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;
In that last sunset, when the stars shall fall,
p May we arise, awaken'd by Thy call,
cres. With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide! Amen.

2ND TUNE.

EVENING. 6. 10's.

W. H. MONK.



Ebening.

417.

DEUS NOSTER REFUGIAM. 11 11.11 5.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES. 1874.

First system of music for 'DEUS NOSTER REFUGIAM'. It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in G major (one sharp) and common time. A tempo marking '♩ = 50.' is present. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The piece concludes with a final chord and the word 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.

2ND TUNE.

HOREB. 11 11.11 5.

J. BARNBY.

Second system of music for 'HOREB'. It consists of two staves, treble and bass, in B-flat major (two flats) and common time. A tempo marking '♩ = 50.' is present. The melody is primarily in the treble staff. The piece concludes with a final chord and the word 'A - men.' written below the bass staff. A 'Slower.' marking is placed above the final measures of the melody.

417. "With my soul have I desired Thee in the night ; yea, with my spirit within me
will I seek Thee early."—ISA. xxvi. 9.

mp 1 **N**OW God be with us, for the night is closing,
The light and darkness are of His disposing ;
And 'neath His shadow here to rest we yield us,
cres. For He will shield us.

p 2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us ;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Father, o'er us ;
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,
Thine Angels send us. } β

pp 3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us ;
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us ;
All sick and mourners we to Thee commend them,
Do Thou befriend them. } α

cres. 4 We have no refuge ; none on earth to aid us
But Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us ;
Keep us in life ; forgive our sins ; deliver
Us now and ever.

f 5 Praise be to Thee through Jesus our salvation,
God, Three in One, the Ruler of creation,
High throned, o'er all Thine eye of mercy casting,
Lord everlasting. Amen.

Saturday Evening.

418.

PREPARATION. 8.6.8.6.8.8.

E. SILAS.

418. "And that day was the preparation, and the Sabbath drew on."—LUKE xxiii. 54.

- mf* 1 **A**NOTHER week has passed away,
 With all its busy cares;
 And now before Thy Holy Day,
 With its glad praise and prayers,
 We rest awhile life's weary oar,
 And think of the Eternal Shore.
- mp* 2 How many dangers we have passed,
 Directed, Lord, by Thee,
 While others on the rocks were cast
 In life's deceitful sea;
cres. We bless Thee as we rest our oar,
 And look for the Eternal Shore.
- mp* 3 Whene'er we drifted from the track,
 Unpiloted by Thee,
 Thou didst in mercy call us back,
 And still the stormy sea;
cres. For this we bless Thee more and more,
 And long for the Eternal Shore.
- mp* 4 Fresh pardoned through the Crucified,
 Thy mercy we entreat,
 To guide us to the further side,
 And there Thy servants meet:
dim. O Jesus, guide us safely o'er,
cres. And meet us on the Eternal Shore. Amen.

Advent.

419.

IMMANUEL. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

G. PRIOR. 1874.

419.

"The Redeemer shall come to Zion,"—ISA. lix. 20.

mp 1 COME, O Immanuel, come,
And set Thine Israel free;
In exile from our home,
We long and sigh for Thee:
cres. O Saviour, come, on earth to dwell,
Thou God with us, Immanuel!

mp 2 Come, Rod of Jesse's stem;
From sin and from the grave
Thy people to redeem,
From Satan's grasp to save: } β
cres. The wily tempter's power to quell,
Come dwell with us, Immanuel! } γ

mf 3 O come, Thou orient Light,
Thou Day-star from on high;
Shine through the mists of night,
And bring the morning nigh: } α
dim. The gloomy shades of death dispel,
And dwell with us, Immanuel! } γ

cres. 4 Come, armed with David's key,
To Thee alone 'tis given
To open wide and free
The portals of the heaven,
And close the gates of death and hell; } β
Thou God with us, Immanuel! } γ

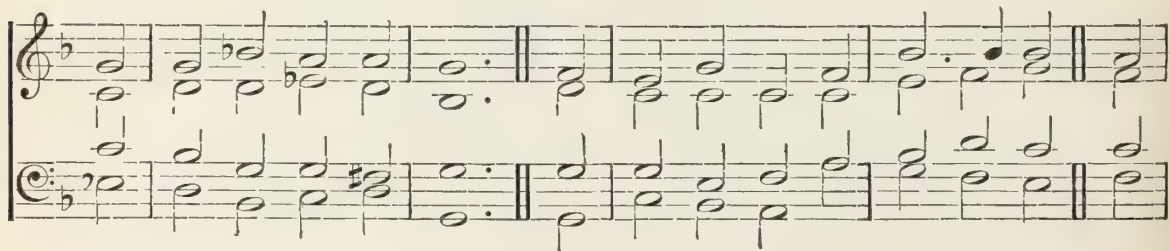
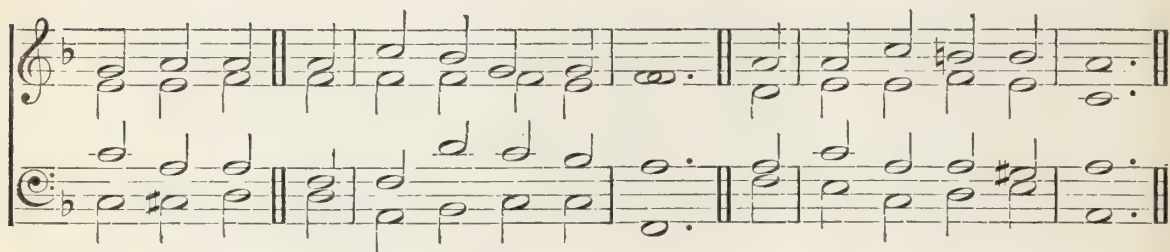
mf 5 Come, Lord, in Majesty,
As once on Sinai's brow;
dim. Yet lay Thy terrors by,
And come in mercy now;
cres. All glorious, yet in love as well,
Come, dwell with us, Immanuel! Amen.

Advent.

420.

VIGIL. D.S.M. (With Refrain.)

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



Come, then, Lord Je - sus, come! Lord Je - sus, come!



420.

"Even so, come, Lord Jesus."—REV. xxii. 20.

mp 1 THE Church has waited long
Her absent Lord to see;
And still in loneliness she waits,
A friendless stranger she.

dim. Age after age has gone,
Sun after sun has set,
And still, in weeds of widowhood,
She weeps, a mourner yet.

p Come then, Lord Jesus, come!

mf 2 Saint after saint on earth
Has lived, and loved, and died;
And as they left us one by one,
We laid them side by side.
We laid them down to sleep,
But not in hope forlorn—
We laid them but to slumber there
Till the last glorious morn.

p Come then, Lord Jesus, come!

Advent.

pp 3 The serpent's brood increase,
The powers of hell grow bold,
The conflict thickens, faith is low,
And love is waxing cold.
How long, O Lord our God,
Holy, and true, and good,
Wilt Thou not judge Thy suffering
Church,
Her sighs, her tears, and blood !
dim. Come then, Lord Jesus, come ! γ

mf 4 We long to hear Thy voice,
To see Thee face to face,
To share Thy crown and glory then,
As now we share Thy grace.
Should not the loving Bride
The absent Bridegroom mourn ? } α
Should she not wear the weeds of
grief } β
Until her Lord return ?
p Come then, Lord Jesus, come ! γ

mp 5 The whole creation groans,
And waits to hear that voice
That shall restore her comeliness,
And make her wastes rejoice.
dim. Come, Lord, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain,
And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again.
pp Come then, Lord Jesus, come ! Amen.

VIGILATE. D.S.M. (With Refrain.)

2ND TUNE.

Dr. C. STEGGALL.

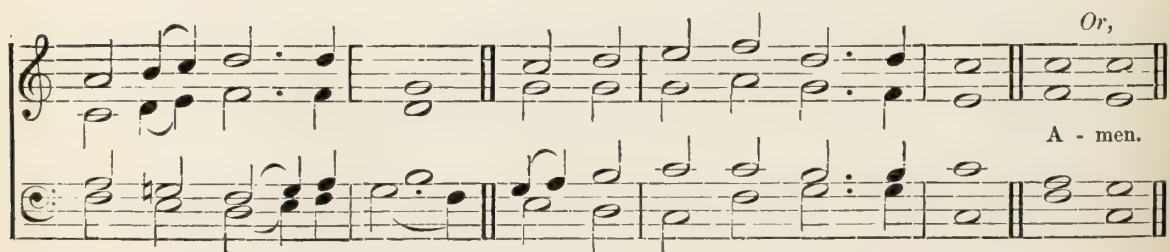
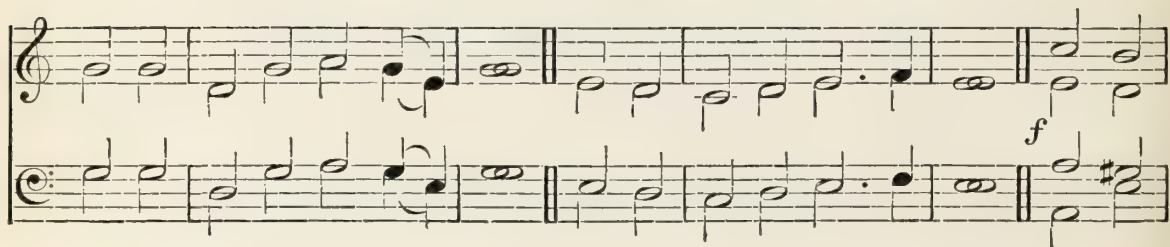
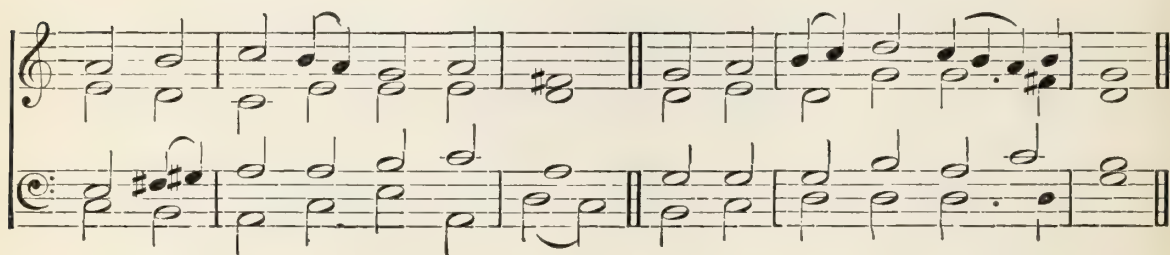
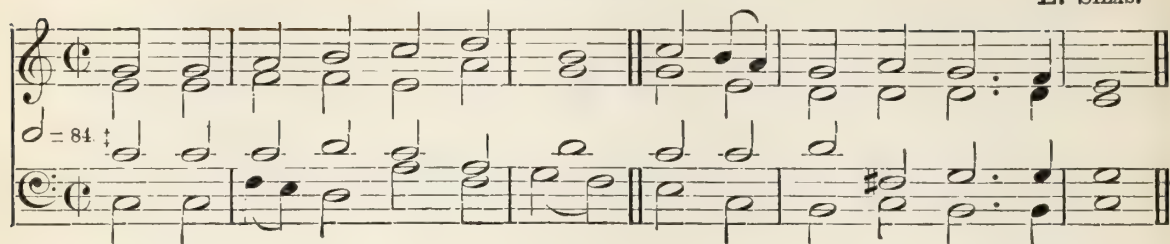
A - men.

Epiphany.

421.

MANIFESTATION. D. 7's.

E. SILAS.



421.

"And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as He is pure."—1. JOHN iii. 3.

f 1 SONGS of thankfulness and praise
 Jesu, Lord, to Thee we raise,
 Manifested by the star
 To the sages from afar;
 Branch of Royal David's stem,
 In Thy birth at Bethlehem.
cres. Anthems be to Thee address,
 God in Man made manifest!

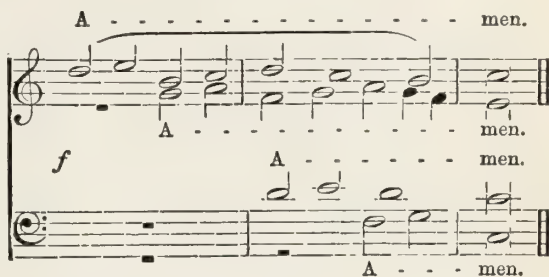
f 2 Manifest at Jordan's stream,
 Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;
 And at Cana, Wedding-guest,
 In Thy Godhead manifest;
 Manifest in power Divine,
 Changing water into wine;
cres. Anthems be to Thee address,
 God in Man made manifest! **AmeL.**

Epiphany.

mf 3 Manifest in making whole
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;
Manifest in valiant fight,
Quelling all the devil's might;
Manifest in gracious will,
Ever bringing good from ill;
cres. Anthems be to Thee address,
God in Man made manifest! } β } γ

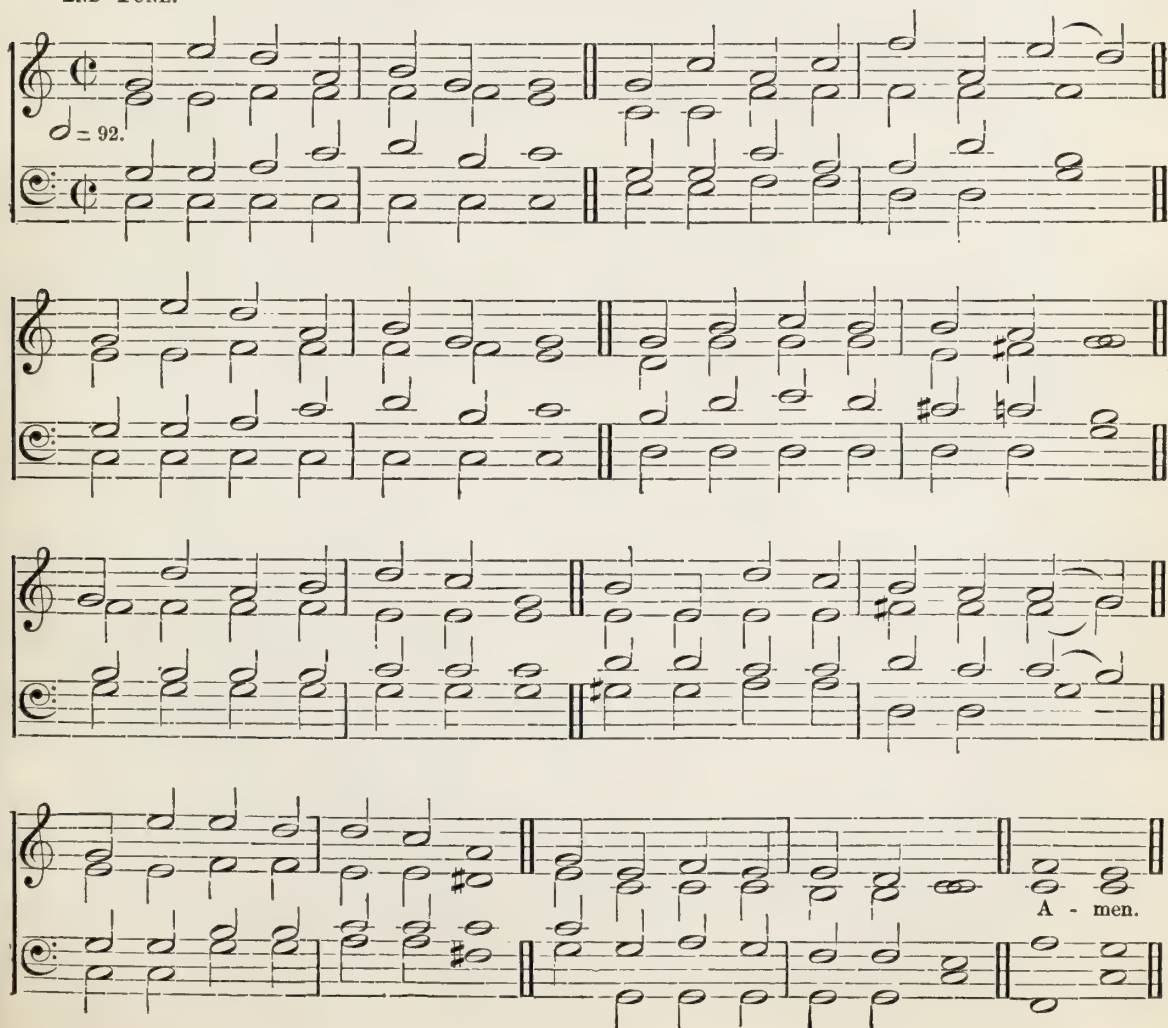
dim. 4 Sun and moon shall darkened be,
Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;
cres. Christ will then like lightning shine,
All will see His glorious sign;
All will then the trumpet hear;
All will see the Judge appear;
f Thou by all wilt be confest,
God in Man made manifest! } γ } α

p 5 Grant us grace to see Thee, Lord,
Present in Thy holy Word;
May we imitate Thee now,
And be pure, as pure art Thou;
cres. That we like to Thee may be
At Thy great Epiphany;
ff And may praise Thee, ever blest,
God in Man made manifest! Amen.



2ND TUNE.

NEW ST. ANDREW'S. D. 7's.



Epiphany.

422.

ORIENS. D. 6.5.

G. A. MACFARREN.

422. "We have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him."—MATT. ii. 2.

mf 1 FROM the Eastern mountains
Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom,
To His humble home ;
cres. Stirred by deep devotion,
Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a Star.

mp 2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous Light that led them
Onward on their way,
cres. Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey Homeward
By that guiding Star.

p 3 Thou, Who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
mf Who dost now in glory
O'er all nations reign ;
dim. Gather in the heathen,
Who, in lands afar,
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star. } *a*

p 4 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on the way ; } *B*
cres. Those who've never known Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Guide them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star. } *a*

mp 5 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly Light ; } *B*
cres. Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar ;
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding Star ;

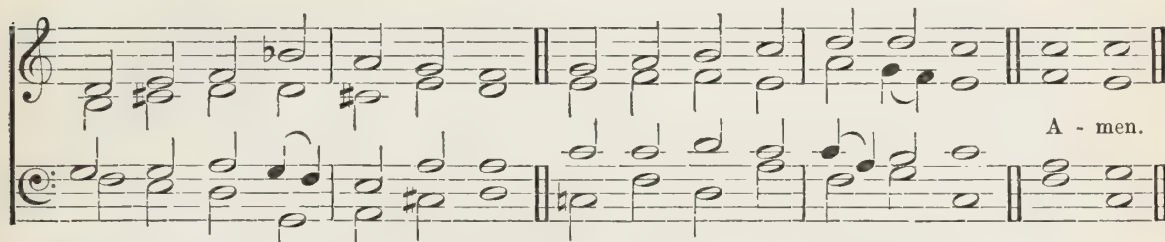
mf 6 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesu ! follows Thee,
cres. O'er the distant mountains,
To that Heavenly Home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come. Amen.

Tent.

423.

TEMPTATION. 7's.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



423. "And Jesus was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the devil."—LUKE iv. 1, 2.

p 1 **F**ORTY days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted still, yet undefiled.

dim. 2 Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about Thy way;
Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.

cres. 3 Shall we not Thy conflict share,
Meekly bear the cross of pain,
Like Thee watching unto prayer, } *a*
Through Thee victory to gain?

mp 4 Then if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit shall assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before, } *β*
Wilt not suffer us to fail.

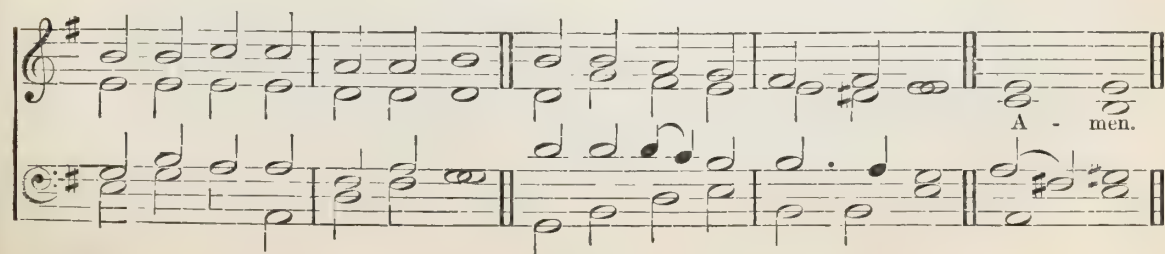
cres. 5 So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall Angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

p 6 Keep, oh! keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
mf That with Thee we may appear;
At the eternal Eastertide. Amen.

HERNLEIN. 7's.

2ND TUNE.

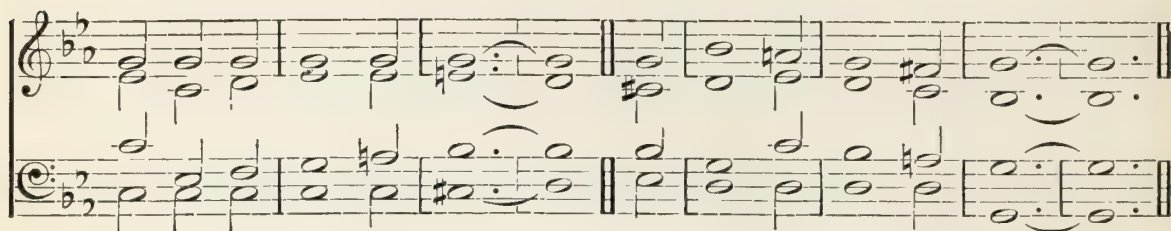
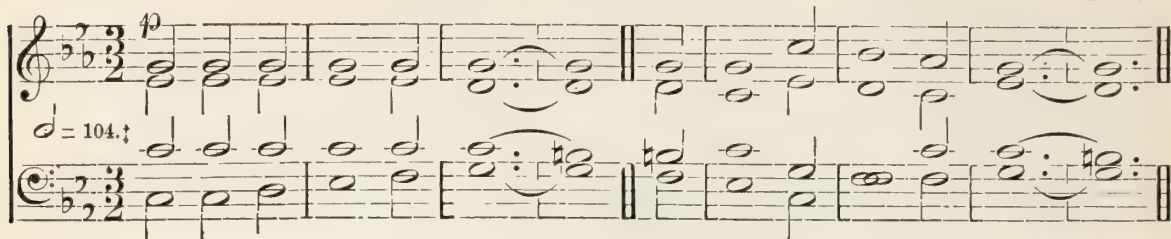
German.



424.

SALVUM ME FAC. D. 6's.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



424.

"I am Thine, save me."—Ps. cxix. 94.

p 1 **L**OW at Thy feet I lie,
 O blessed Saviour mine,
 Comfort me or I die,
 Oh! save me, I am Thine;
cres. Thine by the gift of life,
 Thine by the grace of love,
dim. Oh! save me through this strife
 Till I am Thine above.

pp 2 My soul is sick from sin,
 Fears compass it about,
 Oh! cleanse me from within,
 And guard me from without;
cres. To me Thy truth impart,
 To me Thine ear incline,
 Oh! take me to Thine heart,
 My Saviour! I am Thine.

p 3 With Thee in watch and prayer
 My life's best hours I'd spend,
 If only I might share
 Thy sorrows, dearest Friend;
dim. For oh! the bitter pain,
 When any sin of mine
 That blood-wash'd heart doth stain,
 Which should be purely Thine.

mf 4 I shall not die but live,
 And all Thy love declare,
 So bountiful to give,
 So merciful to spare;
cres. My broken heart I'll rest,
 My weary head recline,
 My Saviour! on Thy breast,
pp And whisper, "I am Thine." Amen.

425.

BARRINGTON. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

425. "I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely."—HOSEA xiv. 4.

p 1 **W**EARY of wandering from my God,
And now made willing to return,
dim. I hear and bow me to the rod ;
For Thee, with humble hope I mourn :
mf I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the throne of love.

mp 2 O Jesu, full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin,
dim. Yet once again I seek Thy face,
Open Thine arms and take me in ;
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still. } *a*

cres. 3 Thou know'st the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore :
dim. Oh ! for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more ;
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer. } *β*

p 4 Ah ! give me, Lord, the tender heart
That trembles at the approach of sin ;
A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant, and root it deep within ;
That I may dread Thy gracious power,
dim. And never dare offend Thee more. Amen.

Gent.

426.

VIVIFICA ME. 10's.

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT. 1874.

♩ = 88.

A - men.

2ND TUNE.

DALKEITH. 10's.

T. HEWLETT.

♩ = 80. *p*

cres.

mp

f

dim.

A - men.

426. "In Whom we have redemption through His Blood, the forgiveness of sins."—Eph. i. 7.

pp 1 WEARY of earth, and laden with my sin,
I look at Heaven and long to enter in;
cres. But there no evil thing may find a home:
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."

pp 2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that Holy Land?
Before the whiteness of that Throne appear?
cres. Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near. } *β*

mf 3 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near
And His the Blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the Throne. } *α*

cres. 4 'Twas He who found me on the deathly wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give. } *β*

p 5 O Great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the Father's Courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of Thy Righteousness.

f 6 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, Righteous Lord:
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
dim. cres. Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
f, p Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down! } *α*

pp 7 Naught can I bring, dear Lord, for all I owe;
Yet let my full heart what it can bestow;
cres. Like Mary's gift let my devotion prove,
Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love. Amen.

427.

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE. D. 6.5.

E. BARKER.

427.

"Whom resist, stedfast in the faith."—1. PETER v. 9.

mp 1 CHRISTIAN! dost thou *see* them
On the holy ground,
How the hosts of darkness
Compass thee around?
f Christian! up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss;
Smite them by the power
Of thy Saviour's Cross!

p 2 Christian! dost thou *feel* them,
How they work within,
cres. Tempting, luring, urging,
Goading unto sin?
f Christian! Christ is with thee,
Watch, and pray, and fight,
cres. Thou shalt more than conquer,
dim. Strengthened by His might.

p 3 Christian! dost thou *hear* them,
How they speak thee fair?
dim. "Quit thy weary vigil,
Cease from watch and prayer;"
f Christian, answer boldly:—
"While I breathe I pray;"
cres. Peace shall follow battle
Night shall end in day.

mf 4 "Well I know thy troubles,
O My servant true:
dim. Thou art often weary—
I was weary too:
f But that toil shall make thee
One day all Mine own;
cres. And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My Throne!" Amen.

Sunday next before Easter.

428.

PRAISE. 7.6.7.6.

C. E. WILLING.

"Hosanna to the Son of David."—MATT. xxi. 9.

ff Allegro maestoso.

$\text{♩} = 100.$ All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er, King! To

Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring. All glo - ry, laud, and

hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er, King! To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made

sweet Ho - san - nas ring. 2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al

Són, Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.

Sunday next before Easter

ff

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er, King! To

mf

Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring. 3. The com - pa - ny of

Hea - ven Are prais - ing Thee on high, And mor - tal men, and all things Cre -

Ped.

ff

- a - ted make re - ply. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er,

King! To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring.

Sunday next before Easter.

p

4. The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went, Our

p

ff

praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent. All glo - ry, laud, and

ff

hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er, King! To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made

p

sweet Ho - san - nas ring. 5. To Thee, be - fore Thy Pas - sion, They sang their hymns of

p

Ped.

cres.

praise; To Thee in glo - ry reign - ing Our me - lo - dy we raise.

Sunday next before Easter.

ff

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er, King! To

mf

Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring. 6. Thou didst ac - cept their

prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring, Who in all good de - light - est, Thou

ff

good and gra - cious King. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er,

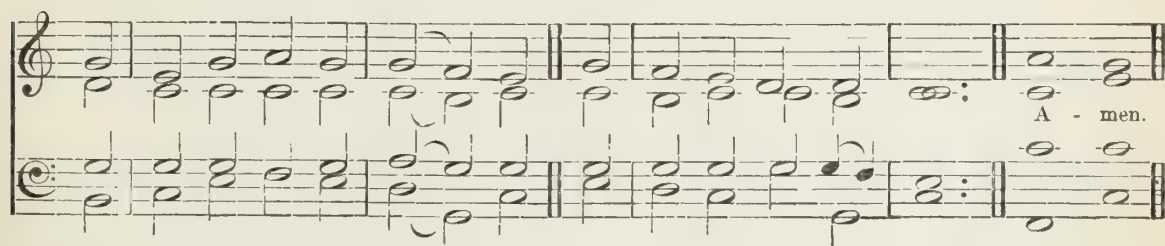
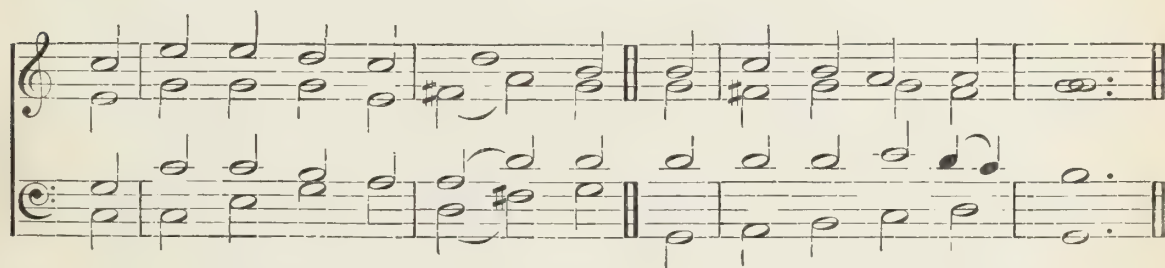
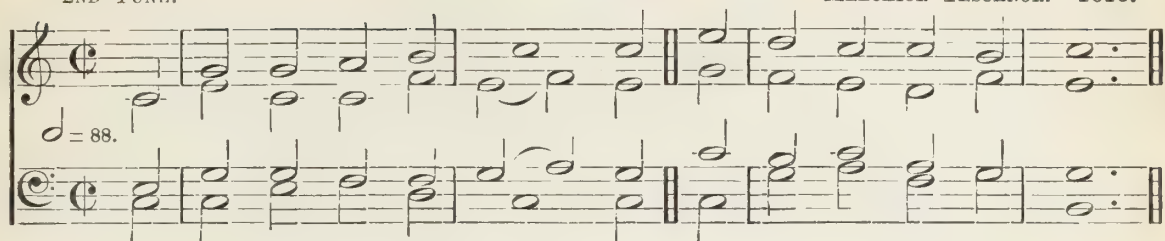
King! To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring. A - men.

Sunday next before Easter.

ST. THEODULPH. D. 7.6.

MELCHIOR TESCHNOR. 1613.

2ND TUNE.



428.

"Hosanna to the Son of David."—MATT. xxi. 9.

f 1 **A**LL glory, laud, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King !
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.

ff 2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's Royal Son,
Who in the Lord's Name comest,
The King and Blessed One.
cres. All glory, &c.

mf 3 The company of Heaven
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
Created make reply. } *a*
ff All glory, &c.

p 4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went,
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present. } *β*
ff All glory, &c.

p 5 To Thee, before Thy Passion,
They sang their hymns of praise:
cres. To Thee in glory reigning
Our melody we raise.
ff All glory, &c.

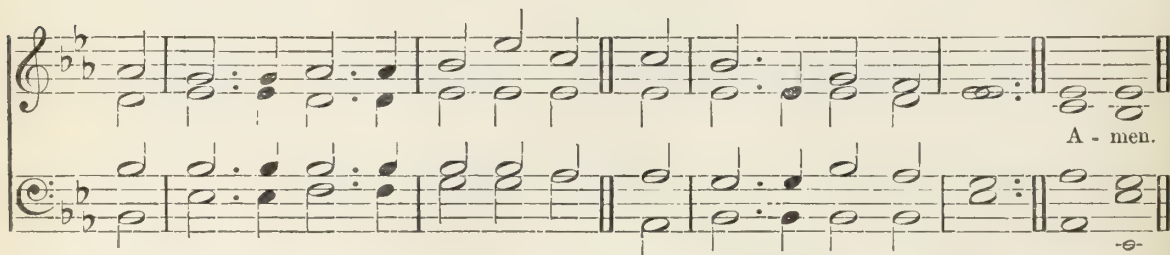
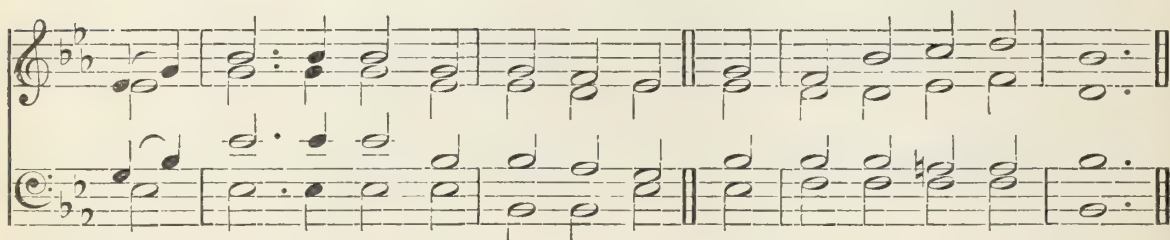
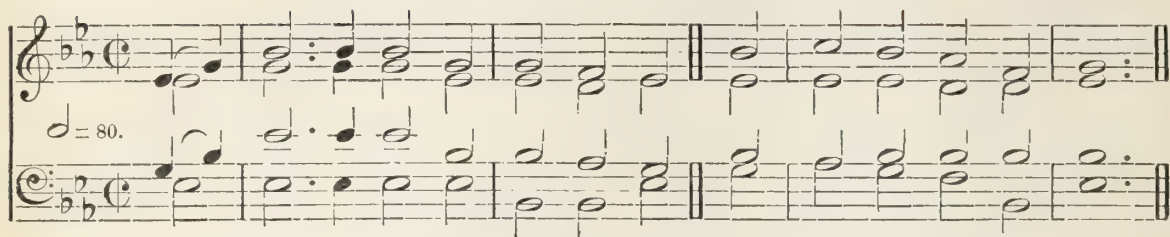
mf 6 Thou didst accept their praises ;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
ff All glory, &c. Amen.

Good Friday.

429.

SUBSTITUTION. 8.6.8.6.8.6.

I. D. SANKEY.



429. "He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed."—ISA. liii. 5.

mp 1 O CHRIST, what burdens bowed Thy head!
Our load was laid on Thee;
Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead,
Didst bear all ill for me.

cres. A Victim led, Thy blood was shed;
Now there's no load for me.

p 2 Jehovah lifted up His rod;
O Christ, it fell on Thee!
Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God;
There's not one stroke for me.
Thy tears, Thy blood, beneath it flowed;
Thy bruising healeth me.

cres. 3 The tempest's awful voice was heard;
O Christ, it broke on Thee!
Thy open bosom was my ward,
It braved the storm for me.
Thy form was scarred, Thy visage marred;
Now cloudless peace for me.

p 4 The Holy One did hide His Face—
O Christ, 'twas hid from Thee!
Dumb darkness wrapt Thy soul a space—
The darkness due to me.
cres. But now that Face of radiant grace
Shines forth in light on me.

mf 5 For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,
And I have died in Thee:
Thou'rt risen—my bands are all untied;
And now Thou liv'st in me:
When purified, made white, and tried,
Thy Glory then for me. Amen.

Good Friday.

430.

RANSOM. 6 6.6.6 6.6.

WALTER MACFARREN. 1874.



430.

"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."—GAL. ii. 20.

pp 1 **O**H! dark and dreary day,
When Jesus died to pay
Sin's awful penalty;
dim. The sun kept back his light
To hide that mournful sight
When Jesus died for me.

pp 2 Oh! who can tell those pangs
As on the cross He hangs,
My dearest Lord for me?
cres. For me He dies that death,
For me He yields His breath,
My sinful soul to free.

pp 3 And as He bows His head,
Have I no tears to shed,
When I look back and see
cres. Those loving arms spread wide
To draw me to His side,
My ransom thus to be?

p 4 O Jesu, may Thy love
My strength and succour prove,
cres. That I to Thee may live.
Thou gavest all for me,
dim. May I devote to Thee
What little I can give. Amen.

DIES TENEBROSA. 6 6.6.6 6.6.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES. 1874.

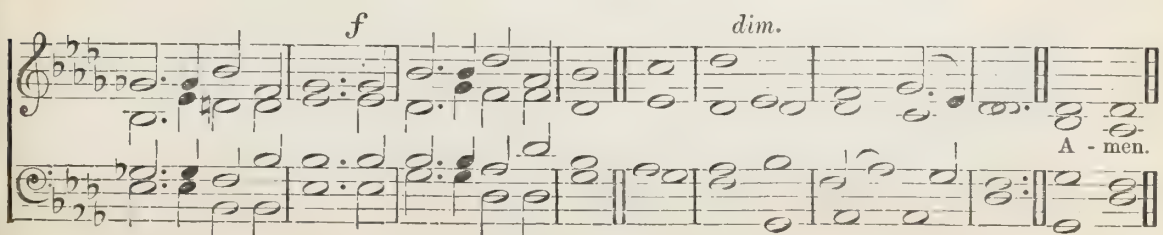
2ND TUNE.

mf

dim.

cres.

p



Easter.

431.

PASCHA. 5 of 11.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

431. "I am He that liveth, and was dead ; and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen ;
and have the keys of hell and death."—REV. i. 18.

ff 1 "WELCOME, happy morning !" age to age shall say ;
cres. Hell to-day is vanquished ; Heaven is won to-day ;

dim. Lo ! the Dead is living, God for evermore,
Him, their true Creator, all His works adore ;

ff " Welcome, happy morning !" age to age shall say.

f 2 Earth with joy confesses, clothing her for Spring,
All good gifts returned with her returning King :

cres. Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrows ended, hail His triumph now ;
Hell to day is vanquished ; Heaven is won to-day.

f 3 Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health of all,
Thou from Heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on ;
cres. " Welcome, happy morning !" age to age shall sing. } β

Easter.

mf 4 Thou, of Life the Author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show ;
cres. Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word ;
'Tis Thine own Third Morning ; Rise, O buried Lord !
Hell to-day is vanquished ; Heaven is won to-day ! } *a*

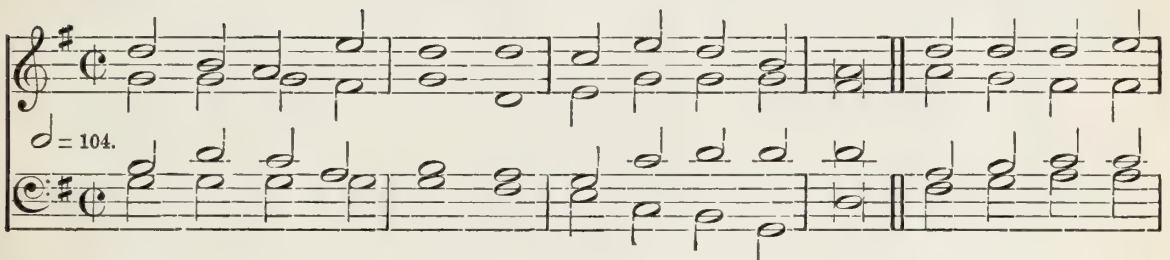
mp 5 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain ;
All that now is fallen raise to life again ;
Show Thy Face in brightness, bid the nations see ;
Bring again our daylight : day returns with Thee ;
f " Welcome, happy morning !" age to age shall say. } *b*

cres. 6 Multitudes unnumbered, saved from Death's domain,
Follow on in freedom Him Who broke their chain ;
He, their mighty Leader, bears beyond the stars,
These the countless trophies of His glorious wars ;
ff Hell to-day is vanquished ; Heaven is won to-day ! Amen.

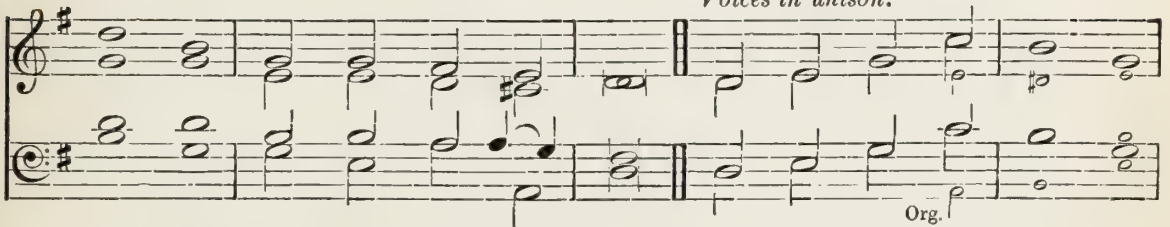
2ND TUNE.

SALVE FESTA DIES. 5 of 11.

REV. R. BROWN-BORTHWICK.

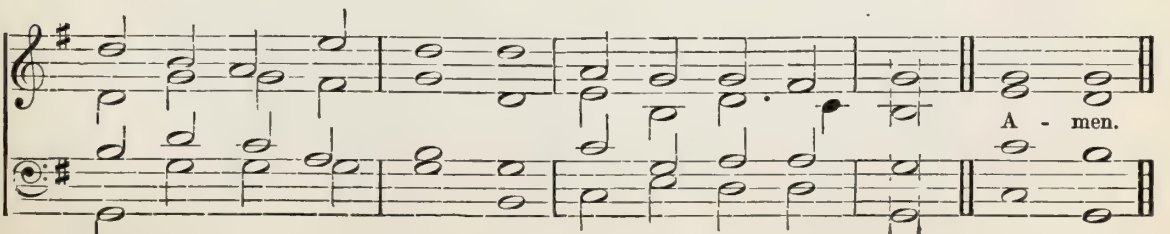
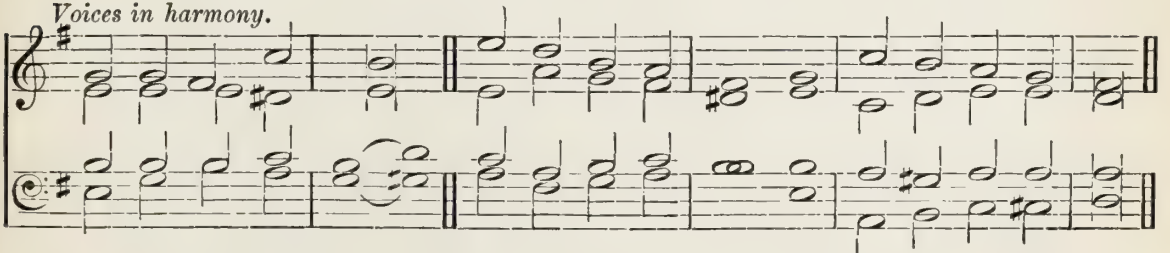


Voices in unison.



Org.

Voices in harmony.



Easter.

432.

ST. JOHN DAMASCENE. D. 7.6. (Trochaic.)

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

432. "He hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder."—Ps. cvii. 16.

f 1 COME, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

cres. 2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three-days' sleep in death
As the sun hath risen:

dim. All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying

cres. From His light to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

f 3 Neither could the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal;
But to-day amidst the Twelve
Thou didst stand, bestowing
dim. That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

ff 4 Alleluia, Lord, we cry,
Jesus, King Immortal,
Thou, Whose triumph burst the bars
Of the gloomy portal;
Alleluia, thanks and praise
To the Father raising;
Alleluia, yet again
Son and Spirit praising. Amen.

Easter.

433.

ST. MONICA. 8 8.6.8 8.6.

J. BARNEY.

80.

A - men.

433.

“ Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.” —
1 COR. xv. 20.

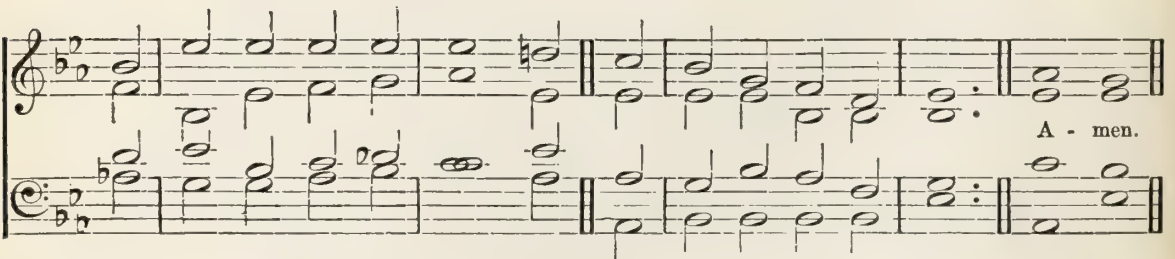
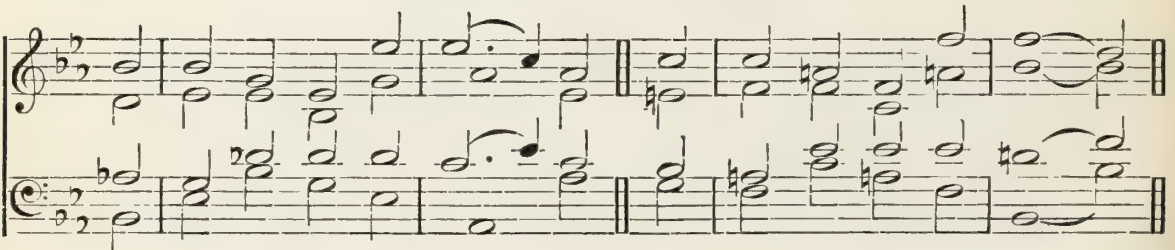
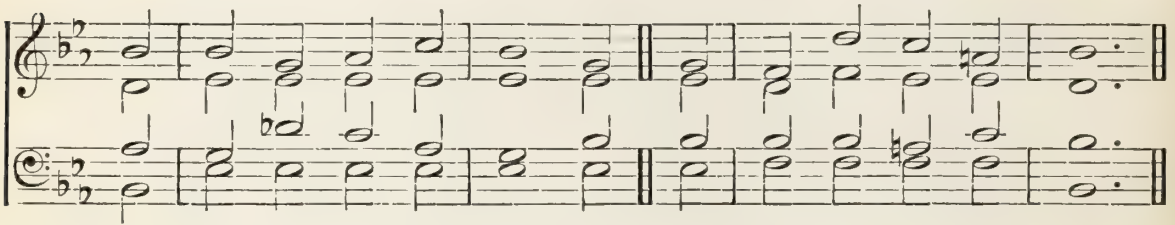
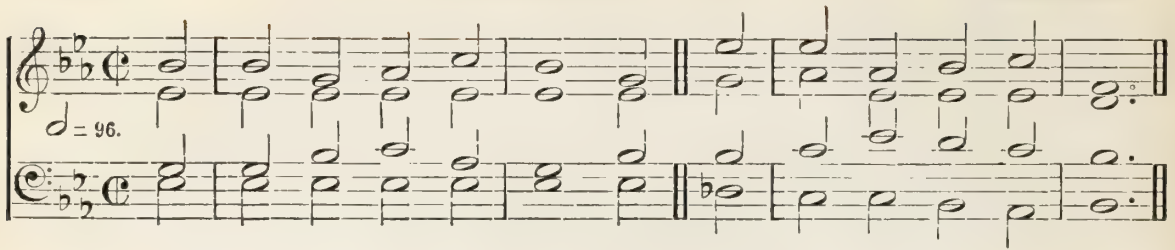
- f* 1 **O** JOYFUL sound ! O glorious hour !
The Saviour by Almighty pow'r,
Revives and leaves the grave.
- cres.* In all His works behold Him great ;
Before Almighty to create ;
Almighty now to save.
- f* 2 The First begotten from the dead,
Behold Him rise, His people's Head,
To make their life secure.
- dim.* They too, like Him, shall yield their breath, } *a*
cres. Like Him shall burst the bands of death ;
Their resurrection sure.
- mf* 3 Why should His people fear the grave ?
Since He, Who died their souls to save,
Will raise their bodies too.
- dim.* What though their earthly house shall fail, } *β*
cres. Almighty power will yet prevail,
To build it up anew.
- ff* 4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven's triumphant host
And saints on earth adore,
Be glory, as in ages past,
As it now is, and so shall last
When time shall be no more. Amen.

Easter.

434.

LANCASHIRE. D. 7.6.

HENRY SMART.



434.

"I am the Resurrection and the Life."—JOHN xi. 25.

f 1 **A**LL hail, Thou Resurrection!
 All hail, Thou Life and Light!
 All hail, Thou Self Perfection,
 Sole source of grace and might!
 Thy Church, O Christ, now greets Thee,
 Uprising from the grave;
 And every eye that meets Thee
 Beholds Thee strong to save.

cres. 2 All hail, beloved Jesus!
 For Thou alone art He,
 Whose death from sin can free us,
 Whose life brings liberty. } *a*
mp Hence, let our faith embrace Thee
 With warmest hand and eye, } *β*
cres. And then, delight to trace Thee,
 Ascending up on high.

mf 3 O Saviour, come in glory
 To raise Thy holy dead,
 And end redemption's story,
 With crowns upon Thy head.
cres. Then robed in white before Thee,
 Without one stain or tear,
 Shall all Thy saints adore Thee,
 'Midst wonder, love, and fear! Amen.

Ascension.

435.

OLIVET. D. 7.6.

F. WESTLAKE.

435. "Thou hast ascended on high, Thou hast led captivity captive."—Ps. lxxviii. 18.

f 1 **O** CHRIST, Thou hast ascended
Triumphantly on high,
By cherub guards attended,
And armies of the sky:
Forth tell me now the story,—
Our very flesh and bone,
Emmanuel, in glory,
Ascends His Father's throne.

mf 2 Heaven's gates unfold above Thee;
But canst Thou, Lord, forget
The little band who love Thee,
And gaze from Olivet?
Nay, on Thy breast engraven
Thou bearest every name,
Our Priest in earth and heaven,
Eternally the same. *a*

mp 3 There, there Thou standest pleading
The virtue of Thy blood,
For sinners interceding,
Our Advocate with God;
And every changeful fashion
Of our brief joys and cares
Find thought in Thy compassion,
And echo in Thy prayers. *β*

p 4 Oh, for the priceless merit
Of Thy redeeming Cross,
Vouchsafe Thy sevenfold Spirit,
And turn to gain our loss;
cres. Till we, by strong endeavour,
In heart and mind ascend,
And dwell with Thee for ever
In raptures without end. Amen.

Ascension.

436.

UNITAS. 12 of 6.5.

Right Rev. BISHOP JENNER.

$\text{quarter note} = 92.$
 $\text{half note} = 80.$

CHORUS.

A - men.

436 "Who is this King of Glory? The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory."—Ps. xxiv. 10.

f 1 **G**OLDEN harps are sounding,
 Angel voices ring,
 Pearly gates are opened,—
 Opened for the King;
cres. Christ, the King of Glory,
 Jesus, King of Love,
 Is gone up in triumph
 To His Throne above.
ff All His work is ended,
 Joyfully we sing,
 Jesus hath ascended,
 Glory to our King.
mf 2 He Who came to save us,
 He Who bled and died,
cres. Now is crowned with glory } *a*
 At His Father's side.

Never more to suffer,
 Never more to die: } *β*
 Jesus, King of Glory,
 Is gone up on high.
ff All His work is ended,
 Joyfully we sing,
 Jesus hath ascended,
 Glory to our King.
mf 3 Praying for His children,
 In that blessed place,
 Calling them to glory,
 Sending them His grace;
cres. His bright home preparing,
 Faithful ones, for you;
 Jesus ever liveth,
 Ever loveth too.
ff All His work is ended, &c. Amen.

Ascension.

HERMAS. 12 of 6.5.

2ND TUNE.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

First system of musical notation for the 2nd tune. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). The tempo marking "♩ = 104." is placed below the first measure of the treble staff. The music is written in a homophonic style with chords and single notes.

Second system of musical notation for the 2nd tune. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, maintaining the same key signature and tempo.

Third system of musical notation for the 2nd tune. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the previous systems.

CHORUS.

First system of musical notation for the chorus. It begins with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody and accompaniment are presented in a new section.

Second system of musical notation for the chorus. It continues the chorus melody and accompaniment. The text "A - men." is written below the final measure of the treble staff.

Ascension.

437.

BETHANY. D. 8.7.

HENRY SMART.

437. "And it came to pass, while He blessed them, He was parted from them, and carried up into Heaven."—LUKE xxiv. 51.

<p><i>f</i> 1 SEE the Conqueror mounts in triumph, See the King in royal state Riding on the clouds His chariot To His heavenly palace gate; <i>dim.</i> Hark! the choirs of angel voices <i>ff</i> Joyful Alleluias sing, And the portals high are lifted To receive their Heavenly King.</p> <p><i>f</i> 2 Who is this that comes in glory, With the trump of jubilee? Lord of battles, God of armies, He has gain'd the victory; <i>mp</i> He Who on the Cross did suffer, <i>f</i> He Who from the grave arose, He has vanquished sin and Satan, He by death has spoiled His foes.)</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 While He raised His hands in blessing, He was parted from His friends; While the eager eyes behold Him, <i>cres.</i> He upon the clouds ascends;</p>	<p>He Who walked with God, and pleased Him, Preaching truth and doom to come, He, our Enoch, is translated To His everlasting Home. } <i>a</i></p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 Now our heavenly Aaron enters With His Blood, within the veil; <i>p</i> Joshua now is come to Canaan, <i>mf</i> And the king before him quail; Now He plants the tribes of Israel In their promised resting place: } <i>β</i></p> <p><i>cres.</i> Now our great Elijah offers Double portion of His grace. } <i>a</i></p> <p><i>f</i> 5 Thou hast raised our human nature On the clouds to God's right hand; There we sit in heavenly places, There with Thee in glory stand: <i>cres.</i> Jesus reigns, adored by Angels; Man with God is on the Throne; Mighty Lord, in Thine Ascension <i>dim.</i> We by faith behold our own. Amen.</p>
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Sunday after Ascension Day.

438.

ILLUMINATOR. D. 8.7.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

438.

"If I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you."—JOHN xvi. 7.

mp 1 **H**OLY Ghost, Illuminator,
Shed Thy beams upon our eyes,
Help us to look up with Stephen,
And to see, beyond the skies,
cres. Where the Son of Man in glory
Standing is at God's right hand,
Beckoning on His martyr army,
Succouring His faithful band ;
mf 2 See Him, Who is gone before us
Heavenly mansions to prepare,
dim. See Him, Who is ever pleading
For us with prevailing prayer,
cres. See Him, Who with sound of trumpet
And with His angelic train,
Summoning the world to judgment,
On the clouds will come again.
mp 3 Raise us up from earth to heaven,
Give us wings of faith and love,
Gales of holy aspirations
Wafting us to realms above ;

cres. That, with hearts and minds uplifted,
We with Christ our Lord my dwell,
Where He sits enthroned in glory
In His heavenly Citadel. } *β*
mf 4 So at last, when He appeareth,
We from out our graves may spring,
With our youth renewed like eagles,
Flocking round our Heavenly King. } *α*
cres. Caught up on the clouds of Heaven,
And may meet Him in the air,
Rise to realms where He is reigning,
And may reign for ever there. } *β*
f 5 Glory be to God the Father ;
Glory be to God the Son,
Dying, risen, ascending for us,
Who the heavenly realm has won ;
Glory to the Holy Spirit,
To one God in Persons Three
Glory both in earth and heaven,
Glory, endless glory be. Amen.

Sunday after Ascension Day.

439.

THITHERWARD. D. 7's.

G. PRIOR. 1874.

439.

"He was taken up, and a cloud received Him out of their sight."—Acts i. 9.

mp 1 **H**E is gone—a cloud of light
Has received Him from our sight;
High in heaven, where eye of men
Follows not, nor Angels' ken;
Through the veils of time and space,
Passed into the Holiest place;
cres. All the toil, the sorrow done,
All the battle fought and won.

mp 2 He is gone—towards their goal
World and Church must onward roll: } *a*
cres. Far behind we leave the past;
Forward are our glances cast:
mf Still His words before us range
Through the ages, as they change: } *β*
Wheresoe'er the truth shall lead,
He will give whate'er we need

3 He is gone—but we once more
Shall behold Him as before;
In the heaven of heavens the same, } *a*
As on earth He went and came.
cres. In the many mansions there,
Place for us He will prepare:
In that world unseen, unknown, } *β*
He and we may yet be one.

dim. 4 He is gone—but, not in vain,
cres. Wait until He comes again:
f He is risen, He is not here;
Far above this earthly sphere,
Evermore in heart and mind
There our peace in Him we find:
To our own Eternal Friend,
Thitherward let us ascend. Amen.

Whit-Sunday.

440.

NORTON. D. 7.5.

Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.

440. "When He is come, He will convince the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment."—JOHN XVI. 8.

p 1 **D**RAW, Holy Spirit, nearer,
And in our hearts abide;
Oh! make our judgment clearer,
Our minds inform and guide.
Oh! come, Thou great Renewer,
Touch heart and lip with fire;
Make every bosom truer,
Our aims and objects higher.

mp 2 Oh! come, Thou true Consoler,
Thou Fire, that warms the cold,
The haughty breast's Controller,
Oh! come, and make us bold;
On all sides danger threatens,
Lord to our succour come,
And arm us with the weapons
Of early Christendom.

p 3 Hard unbelief and folly
The truth of God deny;
Oh! arm us, Lord most holy,
With weapons from on high,

cres. With faith that never falters,
Unmoved by fear or praise,
With love that never alters,
And hope in darkest days. } *a*

dim. 4 On those, O Thou most holy,
Thy wrath dost justly fall,
Who hear, yet through their folly,
Do not obey the call. } *β*

mp Let us with deep prostration
Implore God's grace, that thus
The word of His salvation
Be not withdrawn from us.

cres. 5 Give power to those who witness
And preach Thy holy Word,
That all may taste its sweetness,
And rally round the Lord.

dim. Be this our preparation,
A heart and tongue of fire,
That this our proclamation
May speed as we desire. Amen.

Trinity.

441.

OXWICH. D. 7.6.

Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.

♩ = 92.

A - men.

441.

"Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts."—ISA. vi. 3.

mf 1 **O** HOLY! Holy Father,
O Christ ascended high,
O pure celestial Spirit,
Eternal Trinity!
We, with Thy countless seraphs,
We, with Thy saints in light,
Bow down with adoration,
cres. And praise Thee day and night.

mf 2 One life pervades Thy ransomed,
Within the golden gate,
And those who still are pilgrims,
And for their glory wait.
cres. The shouts of triumph yonder,
The plaintive songs of earth,
Flow from the Spirit's presence;
Both own a heav'nly birth.

p 3 The precious Blood of Jesus
Is now within the veil—
cres. Yonder Thy saints behold it, } *a*
We too by it prevail.

Upon each shining forehead
I read the Saviour's name,
While we now pressing forward, } *β*
Bear on our brows the same.

mf 4 O wondrous, living union!
The saints are one with Thee,
Thou Fountain of their being, } *a*
Mysterious Trinity!

cres. No power on earth—or Satan
Can separate Christ's sheep,
For which He gave the ransom, } *β*
And which He's pledged to keep.

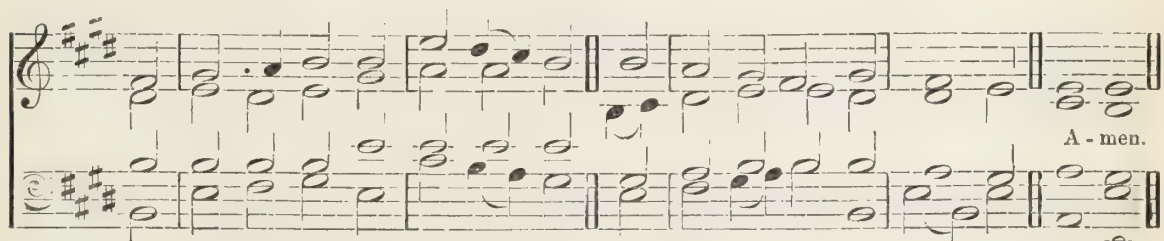
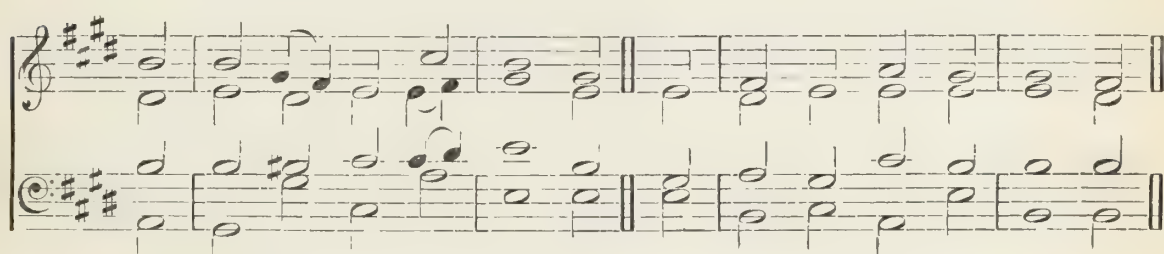
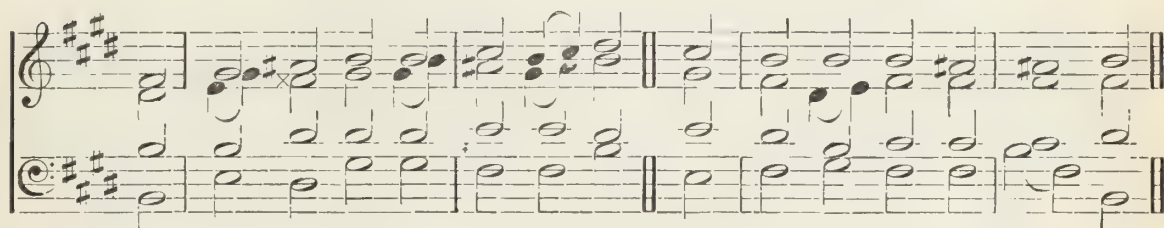
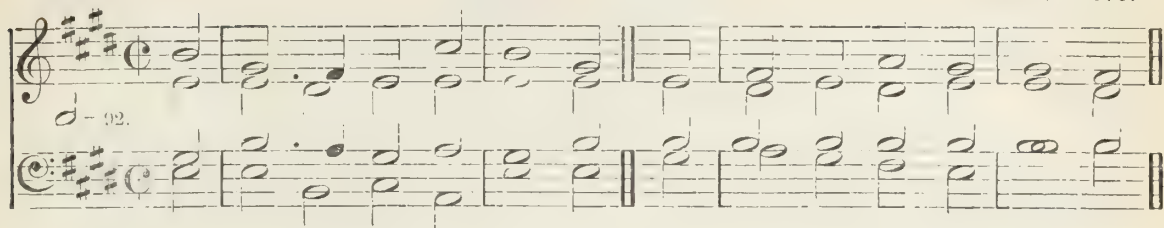
p 5 Then teach us, Lord, to worship
With loving hearts to-day,
cres. And whilst we sing Thy praises,
And learn in faith to pray,
dim. Help us to feel our union
With all who know Thy Name,
cres. And glory in Jehovah,
Unchangeably the same. Amen.

Saints' Days.

442.

ECCLESIA. D. 7.7.8.7.

F. E. WEBB. 1875.



442.

"Head over all things to the Church."—EPH. i. 22.

f 1 **H** EAD of the Church triumphant !
 We joyfully adore Thee ;
 Till Thou appear, Thy members here
 Shall sing like those in glory :
 We lift our hearts and voices
 With blest anticipation,
cres. And cry aloud, and give to God
 The praise of our salvation.

mf 2 Thou dost conduct Thy people
 Through torrents of temptation ;
 Nor will we fear, while Thou art near, } *a*
 The fire of tribulation :
 The world, with sin and Satan,
 In vain our march opposes,
cres. By Thee we shall break through them all, } *b*
 And sing the song of Moses.

mf 3 By faith we see the glory
 To which Thou shalt restore us ;
 The world despise for that high prize
 Which Thou hast set before us ;
 And, if Thou count us worthy,
 We each, with dying Stephen,
cres. Shall see Thee stand at God's right hand,
 To call us up to heaven. Amen.

Saints' Days.

443.

ST. PHILIP. 10 10 10.4.

J. BARNBY.

First system of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music consists of two staves of chords and single notes. A tempo marking is present: $\text{♩} = 92.$ and $\text{♩} = 54. \downarrow.$

Second system of musical notation, continuing the piece. It features two staves with chords and single notes in the same key and time signature as the first system.

Third system of musical notation, continuing the piece. It features two staves with chords and single notes in the same key and time signature as the first system.

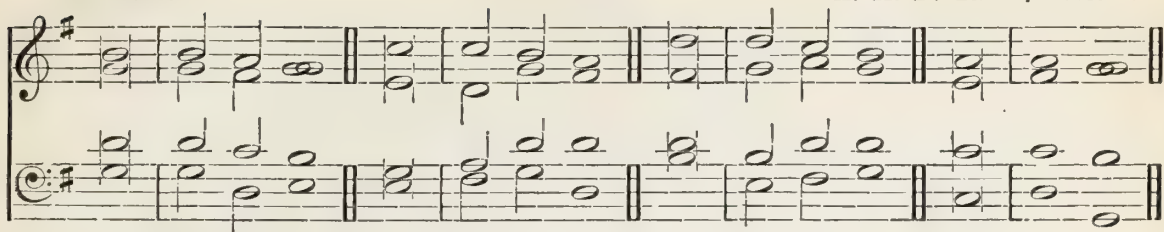
Fourth system of musical notation, concluding the piece. It features two staves with chords and single notes in the same key and time signature as the first system. The lyrics "Al - le - lu - - ia, Al - le - lu - - ia, A - men." are written below the first staff.

Saints' Days.

2ND TUNE.

TROYTE.

A. H. D. TROYTE. No. 2.



443.

“I am glorified in them.”—JOHN xvii. 10.

- mf* 1 **F**OR all the Saints who from their labours rest,
dim. Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
 Thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever blest.
f Alleluia!
- mf* 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
 Thou, Lord, the Captain in the well-fought fight;
 Thou in the darkness drear their Light of Light.
f Alleluia!
- mf* *3 For the Apostles' glorious company,
 Who, bearing forth the Cross o'er land and sea, }
 Shook all the mighty world—we sing to Thee, }
f Alleluia! γ
- mf* *4 For the Evangelists, by whose blest word,
 Like fourfold streams, the garden of the Lord }
 Is fair and fruitful—be Thy Name adored. }
f Alleluia! γ
- mf* *5 For Martyrs, who with rapture-kindled eye
 Saw the bright crown descending from the sky, }
 And, dying, grasped it—Thee we glorify. }
f Alleluia! γ
- mp* 6 Oh! may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold, }
cres. Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old, }
 And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. }
f Alleluia! γ
- mf* 7 Oh! blest communion! Fellowship divine! }
dim. e cres. We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; }
 Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. }
f Alleluia! γ
- mf* 8 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
 Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song, }
 And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. }
f Alleluia! γ
- mf* 9 The golden evening brightens in the west: }
dim. Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes the rest; }
 Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. }
f Alleluia! γ
- cres.* 10 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day:
 The Saints triumphant rise in bright array;
 The King of Glory passes on His way,
ff Alleluia!
- mf* 11 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
cres. Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
 Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost—
ff Alleluia! Amen.

* Verses 3, 4, and 5 may be omitted when the Hymn is considered too long.

Saints' Days.

444.

HOLY CHURCH. D. 7.6.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

444.* "Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of Saints."—REV. XV. 3.

mf FROM all Thy saints in warfare, for all Thy saints
at rest,
 To Thee, O blessèd Jesu, all praises be addressed.
cres. Thou, Lord, didst win the battle that they might
 conquerors be;
 Their crowns of living glory are lit with rays from
 Thee.

SPECIAL VERSE (*varying with the Day*).

I.—ST. ANDREW.

f Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostle, the first to welcome
 Thee,
 The first to lead his brother the very Christ to see.
dim. With hearts for Thee made ready, watch we through-
 out the year,
 Forward to lead our brethren to own Thine Advent
 near.

II.—ST. THOMAS.

f All praise for Thine Apostle, whose short-lived
 doubtings prove
 Thy perfect twofold nature, the fulness of Thy love.
p On all who wait Thy coming shed forth Thy peace,
 O Lord;
 And grant us faith to know Thee, true Man, true
 God, adored.

III.—ST. STEPHEN.

f Praise for the first of Martyrs, who saw Thee ready
 stand,
 To aid in midst of torment, to plead at God's right
 hand.
p Share we with him, if summoned by death our Lord
 to own,
 On earth the faithful witness, in heaven the martyr-
 crown.

IV.—ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

f Praise for the loved Disciple, exile on Patmos' shore:
 Praise for the faithful record he to Thy Godhead
 bore.
 Praise for the mystic vision, through him to us
 revealed;
p May we, in patience waiting, with Thine elect be
 sealed.

V.—THE INNOCENTS' DAY.

f Praise for Thine Infant Martyrs, by Thee with
 tenderest love
 Called early from the warfare to share the rest
 above.
dim. O Rachel, cease thy weeping; they rest from pains
 and cares:
p Lord, grant us hearts as guileless, and crowns as
 bright as theirs.

Saints' Days.

VI.—THE CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL.

- f* Praise for the light from Heaven, praise for the voice of awe,
Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor saw.
dim. Thee, Lord, for his conversion, we glorify to-day :
dim. So lighten all our darkness with Thy true Spirit's ray.

VII.—ST. MATTHIAS.

- mf* Lord, Thine abiding Presence directs the wondrous choice ;
For one in place of Judas the faithful now rejoice.
p Thy Church from false apostles for evermore defend,
And, by Thy parting promise, be with her to the end.

VIII.—ST. MARK.

- mf* For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, the weak by grace made strong,
Whose labours and whose Gospel enrich our triumph-song.
p May we in all our weakness find strength from Thee supplied,
And all, as fruitful branches, in Thee, the Vine, abide.

IX.—ST. PHILIP AND ST. JAMES.

- f* All praise for Thine Apostle, blest guide to Greek and Jew,
dim. And him surnamed Thy brother ; keep us Thy brethren true.
p And grant the grace to know Thee, the Way, the Truth, the Life ;
To wrestle with temptations till victors in the strife.

X.—ST. BARNABAS.

- mf* The Son of Consolation, moved by Thy law of love,
Forsaking earthly treasures, sought riches from above.
p As earth now teems with increase, let gifts of grace descend,
That Thy true consolations may through the world extend.

XI.—ST. JOHN BAPTIST.

- f* We praise Thee for the Baptist, Forerunner of the Word,
Our true Elias, making a highway for the Lord.
Of prophets last and greatest, he saw Thy dawning ray,
dim. Make us the rather blessed, who love Thy glorious day.

XII.—ST. PETER.

- f* Praise for Thy great Apostle, the eager and the bold ;
dim. Thrice falling, yet repentant, thrice charged to feed Thy fold.
p Lord, make Thy pastors faithful, to guard their flocks from ill ;
And grant them dauntless courage with humble earnest will.

XIII.—ST. JAMES.

- mf* For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, who, slain by Herod's sword,
dim. Drank of Thy cup of suffering, fulfilling thus Thy word.
p Curb we all vain impatience to read Thy veiled decree ;
And count it joy to suffer, if so brought nearer Thee.

XIV.—ST. BARTHOLOMEW.

- f* All praise for Thine Apostle, the faithful, pure, and true,
Whom, underneath the fig-tree, Thine eye all-seeing knew.
p Like him may we be guileless, true Israelites indeed ;
That Thine abiding Presence our longing souls may feed.

XV.—ST. MATTHEW.

- f* Praise, Lord, for him whose Gospel Thy royal right declared,
Who, worldly gains forsaking, Thy path of suffering shared.
p From all unrighteous mammon oh ! give us hearts set free,
That we, whate'er our calling, may rise and follow Thee.

XVI.—ST. LUKE.

- f* For that beloved Physician all praise, whose Gospel shows
The Healer of the nations, the Sharer of our woes.
p Thy wine and oil, O Saviour, on bruised hearts deign to pour,
And with Thy Spirit's unction anoint us evermore.

XVII.—ST. SIMON AND ST. JUDE.

- f* Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostles, who sealed their faith to-day :
One love, one zeal impelled them to tread the sacred way.
p May we with zeal as earnest the faith of Christ maintain,
And, bound in love as brethren, at length Thy kingdom gain.

GENERAL ENDING.

- f* Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs, and all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment, who raise the ceaseless song ;
dim. For these, passed on before us, Saviour, we Thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps, would serve Thee more and more.
f Then praise we God the Father, and praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit, eternal Three in One ;
Till all the ransomed number fall down before the throne,
And honour, power, and glory ascribe to God alone.
Amen.

* In this Hymn, the first and last two Verses are to be used together with the Special Verse of the day.

Baptism.

445.

HOLY TRINITY. C.M.

J. BARNBY.

445. "Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not."—MARK x. 14.

mf 1 JESUS, we lift our souls to Thee;
Thy Holy Spirit breathe,
dim. And let these little infants be
Baptized into Thy death.

p 2 O let Thine unction on them rest,
Thy grace their souls renew;
And write within their tender breast
Thy name and nature too.

cres. 3 Thy faithful servants let them prove,
Girded with truth divine;
Be sharers in Thy dying love,
And followers of Thine.

dim. 4 Lord, plant us all into Thy death,
That we Thy life may prove;
Partakers of Thy cross beneath

cres. And of Thy crown above. Amen.

446.

FOUNTAIN. L.M.

J. S. BACH.

446. "As long as he liveth he shall be lent to the Lord."—1 SAM. i. 28.

mf 1 GOD of that glorious gift of grace,
By which Thy people seek Thy face,
When in Thy presence we appear,
dim. Vouchsafe us faith to venture near.

mf 2 Confiding in Thy truth alone,
Here, on the steps of Jesus' throne,
We lay the treasure Thou hast given,
To be received and reared for heaven.

mp 3 Lent to us for a season, we
Lend him for ever, Lord, to Thee;

Assured that, if to Thee he live,
We gain in what we seem to give.
dim. 4 Large and abundant blessings shed,
Warm as these prayers, upon his head;
And on his soul the dews of grace,
Fresh as these drops upon his face.

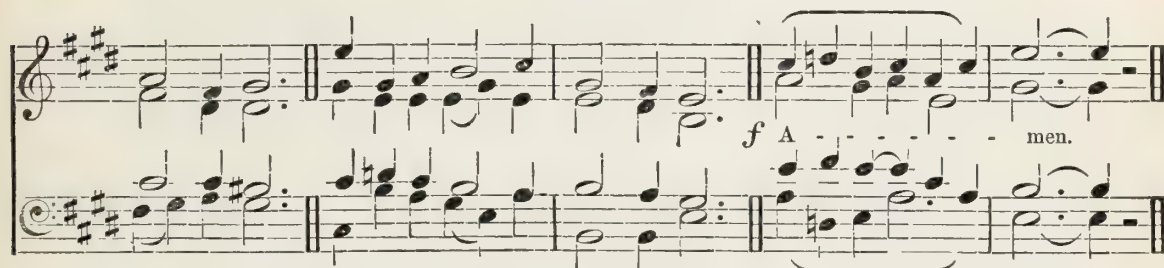
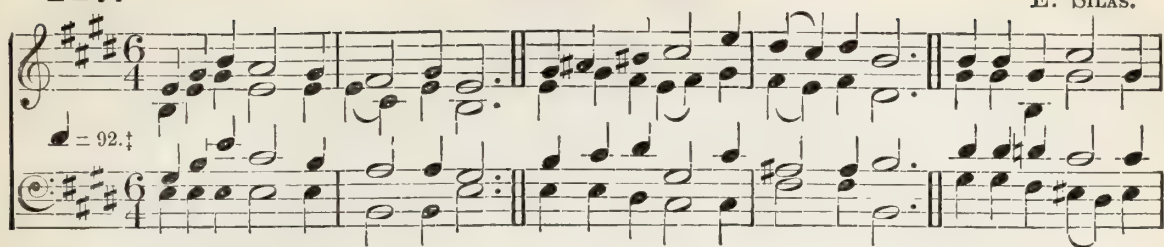
p 5 Make him and keep him Thine own child,
Meek follower of the Undeiled;
Possessor here of grace and love,
Inheritor of heaven above. Amen.

Holy Communion.

447.

TRUTH. L.M.

E. SILAS.



447.

“The fulness of Him that filleth all in all.”—Eph. i. 23.

mf 1 JESU, Thou joy of loving hearts,
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

f 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good;
To them that find Thee, all in all.

mp 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

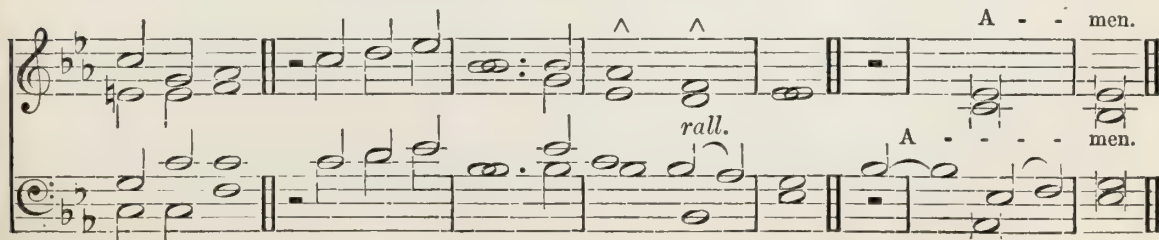
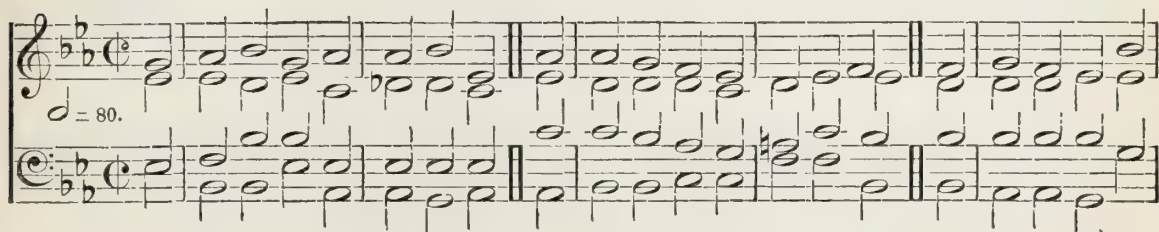
4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
cres. Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

p 5 O Jesu, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.
Amen.

NEWTOWN BUTLER. L.M.

2ND TUNE.

Rev. F. W. HOGAN.



Holy Communion.

448.

LUZ. 777.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.

unis.

A - men.

448.

“I will love him and will manifest Myself to him.”—JOHN xiv. 21.

mp 1 JESU, to Thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living Bread.

p 2 While in penitence we kneel,
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous Love reveal.

dim. 3 While on Thy dear Cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise.

p 4 When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine out-poured Blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.

dim. 5 Draw us to Thy wounded Side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide;
There our sins and sorrows hide.

p 6 From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase,
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.

dim. 7 Lead us by Thy piercèd hand,
Till around Thy throne we stand,
In the bright and better land. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

MYSTERIUM. 777.

E. H. THORNE.

A - - men.

Holy Communion.

449.

IN MEMORIAM. C.M.

J. BARNBY.

449.

“Who loved me, and gave Himself for me.”—GAL. ii. 20.

mf 1 “**R**EMEMBER Me: show forth My death
Until mine Advent be :”
So, of His Holy Feast, He saith
Who gave Himself for me.

dim. 2 I will not tremble nor delay,
Unworthy though I be :
He will not send my soul away
Who gave Himself for me.

cres. 3 For there, when sorrows come to prove
Where my true joy should be,
Most sweet the comfort of His love
Who gave Himself for me.

mp 4 There too, in calm of holy rest,
My weary head shall be,
As if it lay upon His breast
Who gave Himself for me.

cres. 5 There seem I ever nearest Home,
Most sure of bliss to be,
When in His glory He shall come
Who gave Himself for me.

6 Oh! that I ever may abide
Where only life can be,
Still close and closer to His side
Who gave Himself for me.

Amen.

REMEMBRANCE. C.M.

2ND TUNE.

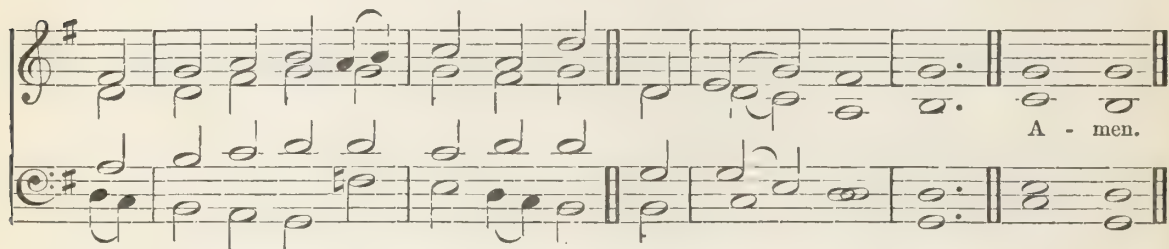
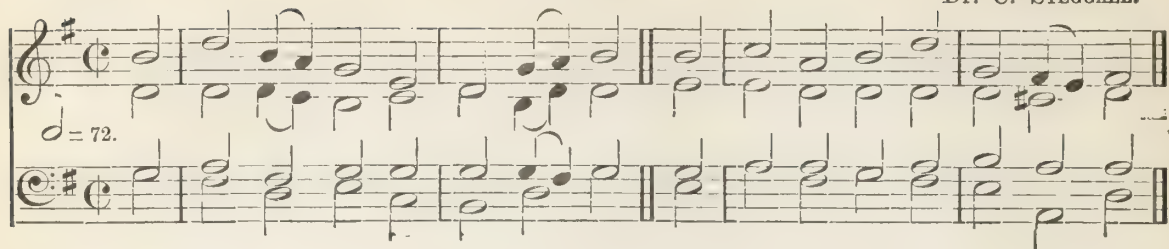
ALBERT LOWE.

Holy Communion.

450.

ANTIOCH. 888.4.

Dr. C. STEGGALL.



450. "As often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till He come."—1 Cor. xi. 26.

mf 1 **B**Y Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,
We keep the memory adored,
And show the death of our dear Lord
dim. Until He come.

p 2 His body, broken in our stead,
We see in His memorial bread;
And so our feeble love is fed
dim. Until He come.

pp 3 His fearful drops of agony,
His life-blood, shed for us, we see;
The wine shall tell the mystery
cres. Until He come.

p 4 And thus that dark betrayal night
With the last advent we unite
By one bright chain of loving rite,
cres. Until He come:—

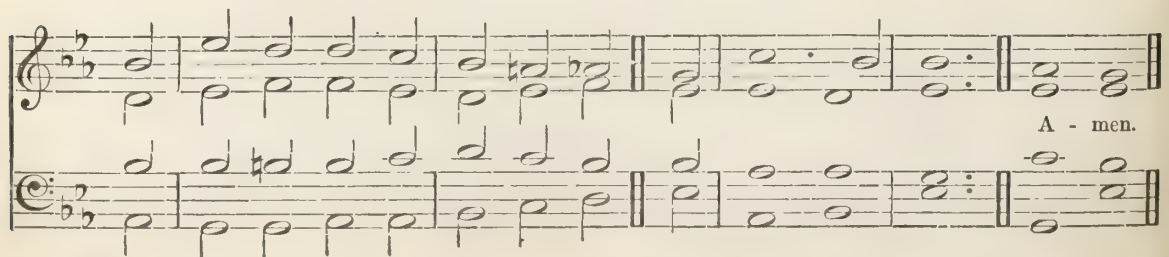
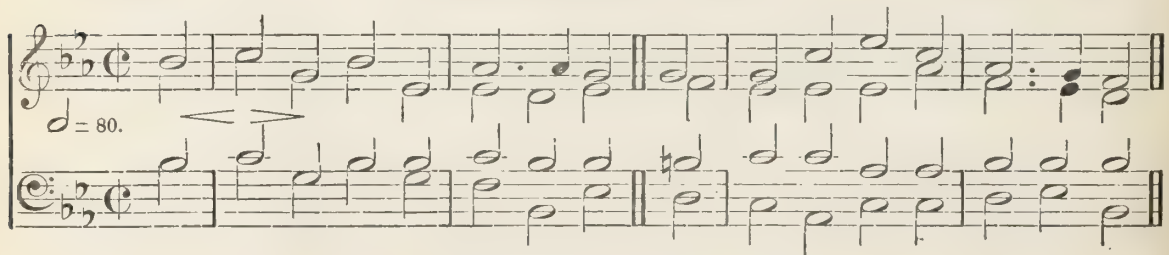
mf 5 Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And with the great commanding word,
The Lord shall come.

cres. 6 Oh, blessed hope! With this elate,
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith and patience, wait
dim. Until He come! Amen.

2ND TUNE.

BEACONSFIELD. 888.4.

W. C. FILBY. 1874.



Holy Communion.

451.

JESU LEIDEN. D. 7's.

German.

451. "Our fellowship is with the Father, and with His Son Jesus Christ."—1 JOHN i. 3.

mf 1 **F**RRIENDS in Jesus, now draw near,
 Brothers, sisters, enter here;
 Filled with humble, glad emotion,
 Bowed in lowly deep devotion;
cres. Come, approach the sacred board,
 'Tis the Supper of the Lord;
 Where the choicest things of Heaven
 From His loving Heart are given.

mf 2 He devised the Feast of Love,
 Thus the coldest heart to move,
 Thus to bring Himself more near;
 Thus to make Himself more dear.
cres. On the sacred symbols feasting,
 All the love of Jesus tasting,
 All the Spirit's grace and power—
 Oh! the sweetness of the hour.

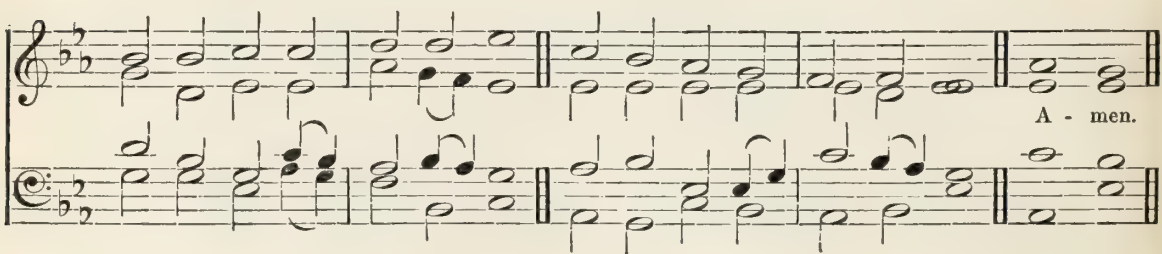
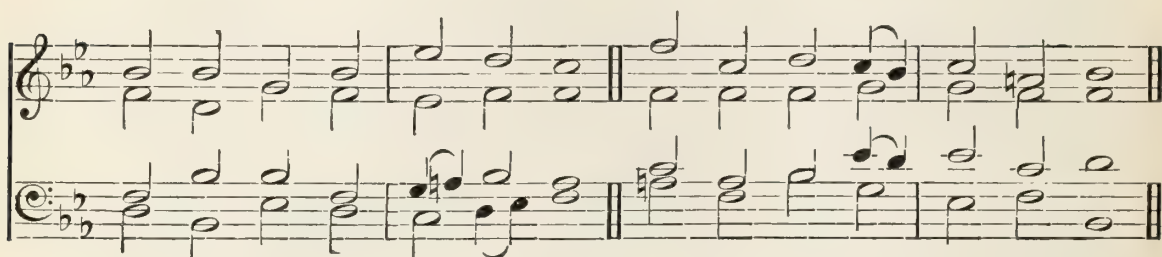
f 3 Who can tell the joy, the bliss,
 Of communion such as this?
p Sink, my soul, in deep prostration,
 Lowly, fervent adoration!
 Lord, may grace imparted here
 In our future lives appear.
cres. "These have been," let others say,
 "At the gates of heaven to-day." Amen.

Holy Communion.

452.

HEATHLANDS. 7.7.7.7.77.

HENRY SMART.



452.

"But now they desire a better country, that is an heavenly."—HEB. xi. 16.

mf 1 **H**EAVENWARD doth our journey tend,
We are strangers here on earth;
Through the wilderness we wend
Towards the Canaan of our birth;
Here we roam a pilgrim band,
Yonder is our native land.

cres. 2 Heavenward stretch, my soul, thy wings,
Heavenly nature thou canst claim;
There is naught in earthly things
Worthy to be all thy claim;
Every soul that God inspires,
Back to Him, its Source aspires.

mp 3 Heavenward ever would I haste,
When Thy Table, Lord, is spread; } *β*
Heavenly strength on earth I taste,
Feeding on the Living Bread. } *a*
Such is e'en on earth our fare,
Who Thy Marriage Feast shall share.

cres. 4 Heavenward death shall lead at last
To the home where I would be; } *β*
All my sorrows overpast,
I shall triumph there with Thee, } *a*
Jesu! Who hast gone before,
That we too might Heavenward soar.

mf 5 Heavenward! Heavenward! only this
Be my watchword here on earth;
For the love of heavenly bliss
Counting all things little worth:
Heavenward let my being tend,
Till in Heaven my journeys end. Amen.

Holy Communion.

453.

GLASTONBURY. 77.77.77.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

453. "I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in My Father's kingdom."—MATT. xxvi. 29.

- mp* 1 **T**ILL He come—Oh ! let the words
Linger on the trembling chords ;
Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen ;
cres. Let us think how heaven and home
Lie beyond that "Till He come."
- p* 2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast ?
dim. Hush ! be every murmur dumb :
It is only "Till He come."
- mp* 3 Clouds and conflicts round us press :
Would we have one sorrow less ?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
dim. Death, and darkness, and the tomb,
Only whisper "Till He come."
- mf* 4 See, the Feast of Love is spread,
Drink the wine, and break the bread :
Sweet memorials—till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board ;
cres. Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only, till He come. Amen.

Holy Communion.

454.

EUCCHARISTIA. P.M.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

p *mf* *f* *p* *cres.* *pp* A - men.

454.

“We, being many, are one bread and one body, for we are all partakers of that one bread.”—1 COR. x. 17.

p 1

O HOLY Jesu, Prince of Peace!

Thy peace be with us gathering round Thy board,
Where the sweet presence of an unseen Lord
Waits to be gracious, charged with full release
To every heavy-laden soul
Which here remembers Thee.

cres. 2

Once more, as in that upper room,
Thou who didst love Thine own unto the end,
Thou whose dear voice to every sorrowing friend
Spoke the great promise through the deepening gloom,
Thou bidst us, Master of the Feast,
To-day remember Thee.

pp 3

And e'en as in our hands we take
This broken bread, this precious cup of love,
Thy dying Testament, which from above
Thou deignest ever new and fresh to make
A fount of grace and life to all;
We do remember Thee!

Holy Communion.

p 4 When stung by thoughts of sin and shame
We scarce can dare to meet our Father's look,
Through these Thy signs we know that not rebuke
But pardoning love is ours, as in Thy Name
We now present ourselves, and here,
O Christ, remember Thee!

mp 5 Ours is the bond of love divine,
Which knits us each to all, and all to each,
That love whose ever-lengthening chords can reach
From the white choir around Thy heavenly shrine
To those who come in faith to-day
Here to remember Thee.

f 6 Thy banquet over, as we go
Strong in the strength of this celestial meat,
To tread the path of life with firmer feet,
To work the works which Thou hast bid us do,
p Abide with us, O Lord, that still
We may remember Thee! Amen.

2ND TUNE.

SCARBOROUGH. P.M.

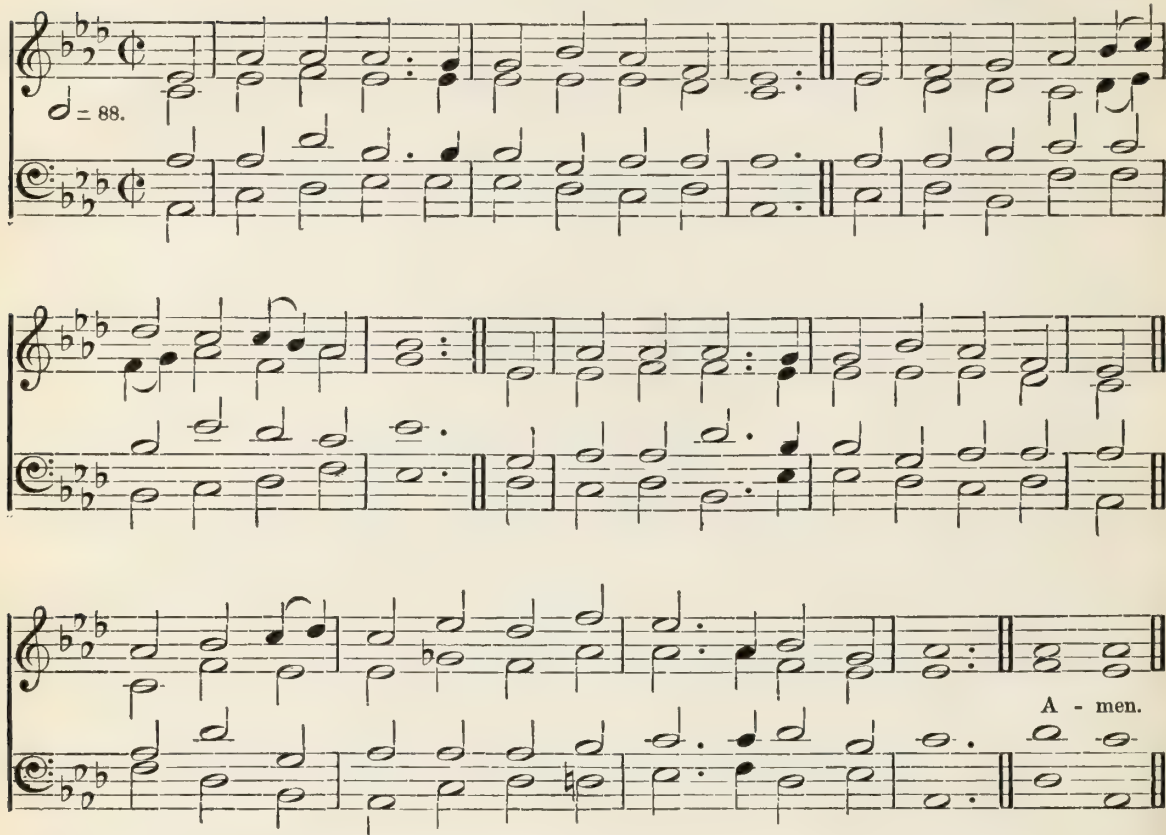
Dr. J. NAYLOR.

Holy Communion.

455.

BRIDEGROOM. 10.10.10.12.

G. PRIOR. 1874.



455.

"I am the Bread of Life; he that cometh to Me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst."—JOHN vi. 35.

- mf* 1 **O**NE Christ we feed upon, one living Christ,
 Who once was dead, but lives for ever now;
 One is the cup of blessing which we bless,
 True symbol of the Blood which from the cross did flow.
- f* 2 My life, my everlasting life art Thou,
 My health, my joy, my strength, I owe to Thee;
 Because Thou livest, I shall also live,
 And where Thou art in glory, there I too shall be.
- mf* 3 Thou *with* us, and Thou *in* us,—this is life;
 All that the Father is, in Thee we see;
 O Christ of God, what art Thou not to us,
 And what of wealth is there we may not find in Thee!
- cres.* 4 Great All in all, eternal Word made flesh,
 Alpha and Omega, creation's King;
 The Church's Head, the Church's Bridegroom too,
 Thee, blessed Saviour, Thee, we celebrate and sing.
- f* 5 O Christ, we praise Thee for Thy glory great,
 But for Thy death of love we praise Thee most;
 We praise Thee, Son of the eternal God,
 We praise the Father too, we praise the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Holy Communion.

GENOA. 10.10.10.12.

HENRY SMART.

2ND TUNE.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). It contains a series of chords and single notes, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, also containing chords and single notes, ending with a double bar line. A tempo marking '♩ = 92.†' is placed below the first measure of the top staff.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef, both with a key signature of one flat and common time. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef, both with a key signature of one flat and common time. A fermata is placed over the final note of the top staff. The system concludes with a double bar line.

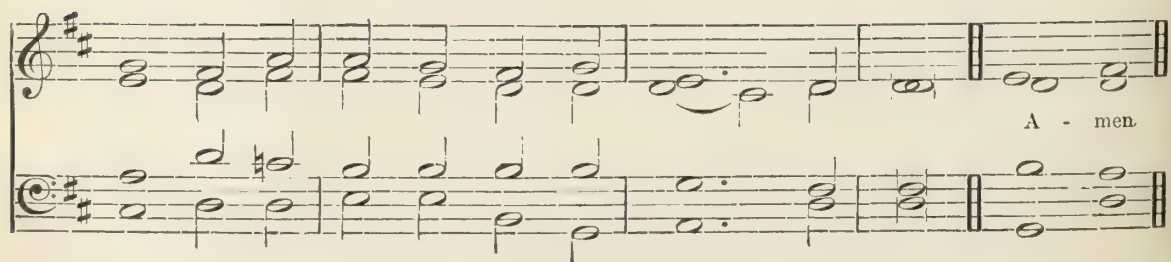
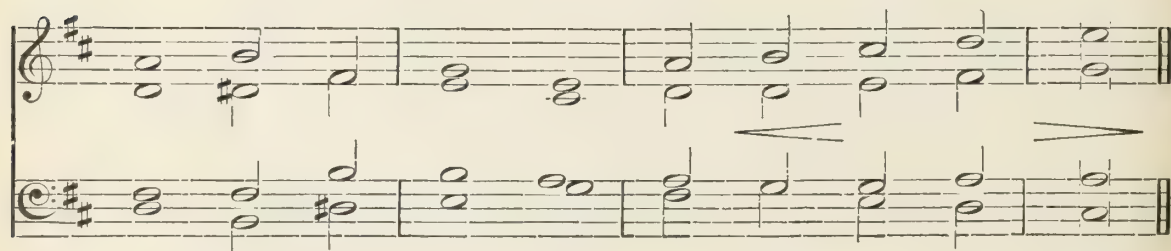
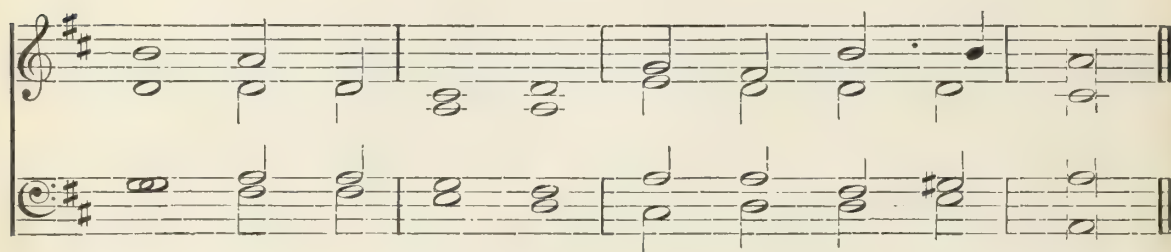
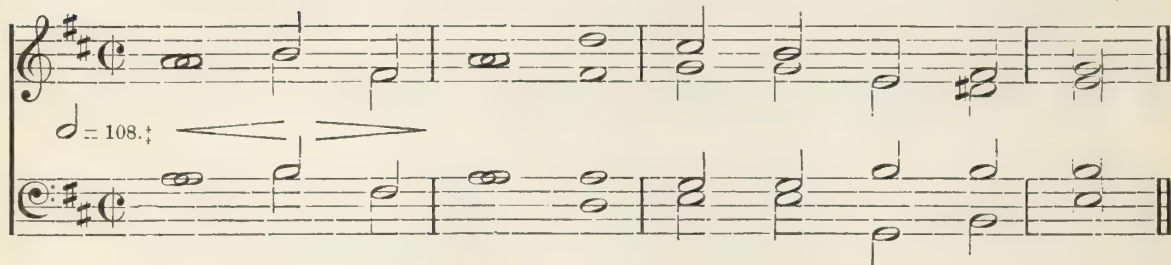
The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef, both with a key signature of one flat and common time. The system concludes with a double bar line. The text 'A - men.' is written below the final measure of the bottom staff.

Holy Communion.

456.

WESTERHAM. 10.10.10.10.

W. C. FILBY. 1874.



Holy Communion.

456.

ST. SAVIOUR. 10.10.10.10.

J. BARNBY.

456.

“Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith.”—HEB. x. 22.

mp 1 **H**ERE, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face ;
 Here faith can touch and handle things unseen ;
 Here would I grasp with firmer hand Thy grace,
 And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

p 2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God ;
 Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven ;
 Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
 Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven. } *β*

mf 3 I have no help but Thine ; nor do I need
 Another arm save Thine to lean upon ;
 It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed ;
 My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone. } *α*

p, f 4 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness ;
p, mf Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing Blood ;
cres. Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—
 Thy Blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord, my God !

AFTER COMMUNION.

mp 5 Too soon we rise ; the symbols disappear ;
 The Feast, though not the Love, is passed and gone,
 The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here—
 Nearer than ever—still my Shield and Sun.

f 6 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
 Yet passing, points to the glad Feast above ;
 Giving sweet foretastes of the festal joy,
 The Lamb's great bridal-feast of bliss and love. Amen.

Holy Communion.

457.

ST. OSMUND. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

H. S. IRONS.

AFTER COMMUNION.

457.

"Thy blessing is upon Thy people."—Ps. iii. 8.

mp 1 **N**OW in parting, Father, bless us ;
Saviour, still Thy peace bestow ;
Gracious Comforter, be with us,
As we from this Table go !
Bless us, bless us,
Father, Son, and Spirit, now !

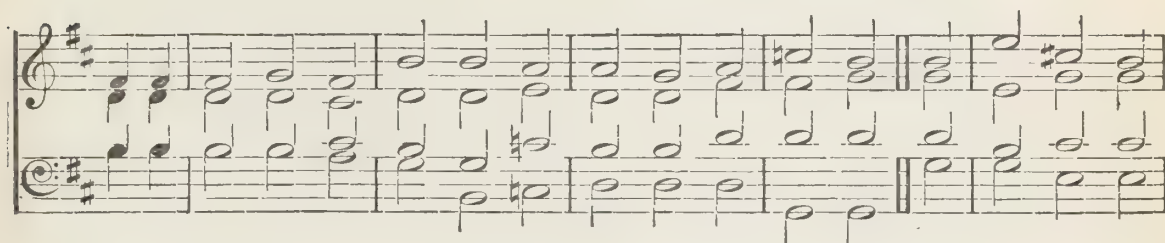
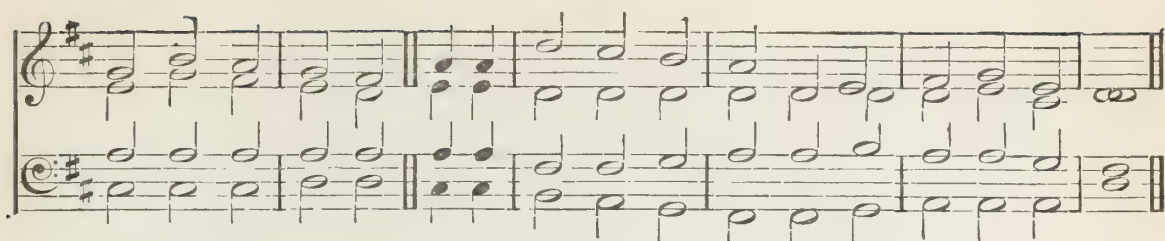
cres. 2 Bless us here, while still, as strangers,
Onward to our Home we move ;
Bless us with eternal blessings,
In our Father's House above.
Ever, ever,
Dwelling in the light of love. Amen.

458.

RESIGNATION. P.M.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.

Burial of the Dead.



458. "Ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope."—1 THESS. iv. 13.

- mp* 1 **T**HOU art gone to the grave ! but we will not deplore thee,
 Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb :
cres. Thy Saviour has passed through its portal before thee,
 And the lamp of His love is thy guide through the gloom.
- mp* 2 Thou art gone to the grave ! we no longer behold thee,
 Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side ;
cres. But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee,
 And sinners may die, for the Sinless has died.
- mp* 3 Thou art gone to the grave ! and, its mansion forsaking,
 Perchance thy weak spirit in fear lingered long :
cres. But the mild rays of Paradise beamed on thy waking,
 And the sound which thou heardest was the seraphim's song !
- mp* 4 Thou art gone to the grave ! but we will not deplore thee,
cres. Whose God was thy Ransom, thy Guardian, and Guide ;
f He gave thee, He took thee, and He will restore thee,
 And death has no sting, for the Saviour has died. Amen.

Burial of the Dead.

459.

MUNICH. 7 7 7 7.

German.

459.

"I will come again, and receive you unto Myself."—JOHN xiv. 3.

mf 1 CHRIST will gather in His own
To the place where He is gone,
Where their heart and treasure lie,
Where our life is hid on high.

mp 2 Day by day the Voice saith, "Come,
Enter thine eternal home:"
Asking not if we can spare
This dear soul it summons there.

cres. 3 Had He asked us, well we know
We should cry, Oh, spare this blow!
Yea, with streaming tears should pray,
Lord, we love *him*, let *him* stay.

mf 4 But the Lord doth naught amiss,
And, since He hath ordered this,
dim. We have naught to do but still
Rest in silence on His will.

5 Many a heart no longer here,
Ah, was all too inly dear!
cres. Yet, O Love, 'tis Thou dost call,
Thou wilt be our All in all. Amen.

WARFARE. 7 7 7 7.

2ND TUNE.

G. PRIOR. 1874.

Burial of the Dead.

460.

MACHPELAH. 88.88.88.

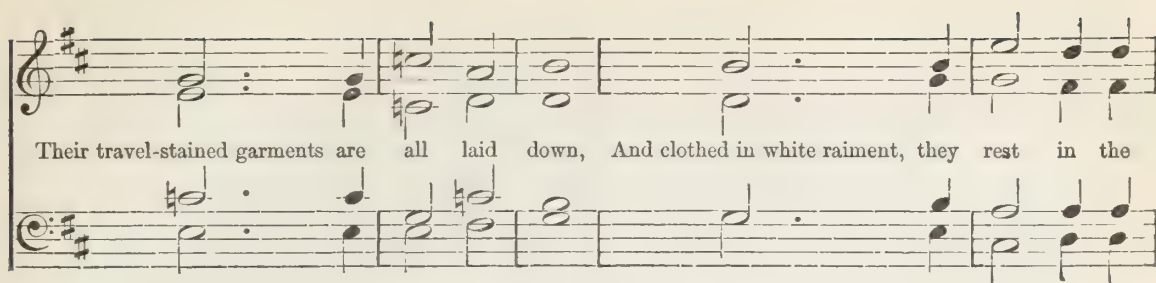
E. J. HOPKINS.

460. "He is not a God of the dead, but of the living: for all live unto Him."—LUKE XX. 38.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> 1 GOD of the living, in Whose eyes
Unveiled Thy whole creation lies;
All souls are Thine; we must not say
That those are dead who pass away;
From this our world of flesh set free,
We know them living unto Thee.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 2 Released from earthly toil and strife,
With Thee is hidden still their life;
Thine are their thoughts, their works,
their powers,
All Thine, and yet most truly ours;
For well we know, where'er they be,
Our dead are living unto Thee.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 3 Not spilt like water on the ground,
Not wrapped in dreamless sleep pro-
found,
Not wandering in unknown despair
Beyond Thy voice, Thine arm, Thy care;
Not left to die like fallen tree;
Not dead, but living unto Thee.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 4 Thy word is true, Thy will is just;
To Thee we leave them, Lord, in trust;
And bless Thee for the love which gave
Thy Son to fill a human grave,
That none might fear that world to see,
Where all are living unto Thee.</p> |
|---|--|
- mp* 5 O Breather into man of breath!
O Holder of the keys of death!
O Giver of the life within!
- dim.* Save us from death, the death of sin;
That body, soul, and spirit be
For ever living unto Thee! Amen.

#

Burial of the Dead.



462. "Unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion."—Ps. lxxxiv. 7.

mp 1 **T**HEY are gathering homewards from every land,
 One by one,
 As their weary feet touch the shining strand,
 One by one,
 Their brows are enclosed in a golden crown,
 Their travel-stained garments are all laid down,
 And clothed in white raiment, they rest in the mead
 Where the Lamb loveth His chosen to lead,
 One by one.

cres. 2 Before they rest they pass through the strife,
 One by one,
 Through the waters of death they enter life,
 One by one,
 To some are the floods of the river still,
 As they ford on their way to the heavenly hill;
 To others the waves run fiercely and wild;
 Yet all reach the home of the undefiled,
 One by one.

p 3 Jesus, Redeemer, we look to Thee,
 One by one,
 We lift up our voices tremblingly,
 One by one.
 The waves of the river are dark and cold,
 We know not the spot where our feet may hold;
 Thou who didst pass through in deep midnight,
 Strengthen us, send us the staff, and the light,
 One by one.

cres. 4 Plant Thou Thy feet beside as we tread,
 One by one,
 On Thee let us lean each drooping head,
 One by one.
 Let but Thy strong arm around us be twined,
 We shall cast our cares and fears to the wind.
 Saviour, Redeemer, with Thee full in view,
 Trustfully, peacefully, shall we pass through,
 One by one. Amen.

Burial of the Dead.

463.

HEBRON. 7.7.7.7.8.8.

J. BARNBY. 1873.

463.

"Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit."—LUKE xxiii. 46.

mf 1 NOW the labourer's task is o'er;
Now the battle-day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
dim. Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

mf 2 There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
dim. Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

mf 3 There the angels bear on high
Many a strayed and wounded lamb,
Peacefully at last to lie
In the breast of Abraham. } *a*
dim. Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

mf 4 There the sinful souls that turn
To the Cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn } *β*
At His feet in Paradise.
dim. Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

f 5 There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace;
Christ the Lord shall guard them well,
He Who died for their release.
dim. Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

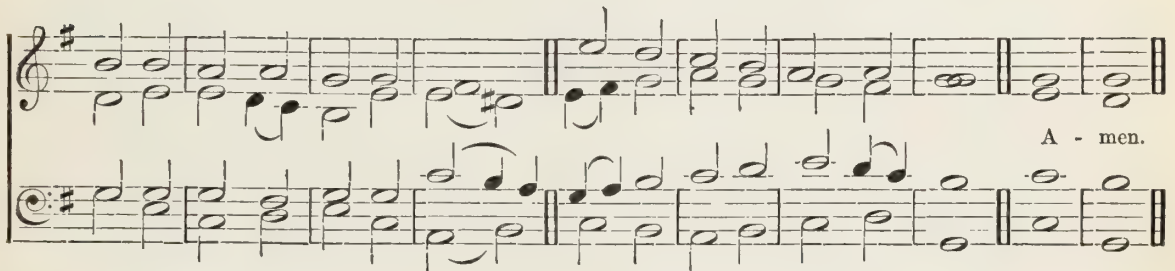
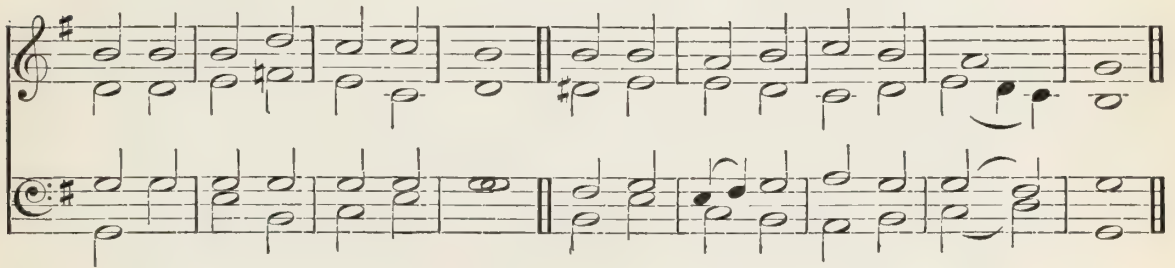
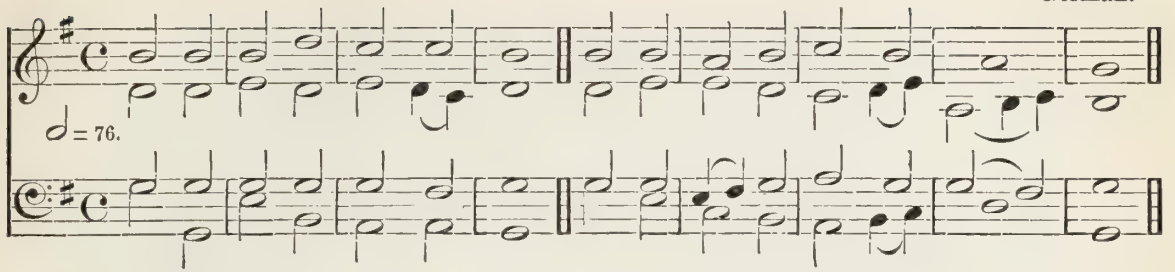
p 6 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust;"
Calmly now the words we say;
Leaving him to sleep in trust,
Till the Resurrection day.
pp Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping. Amen.

Burial of a Child.

464.

MEINHOLD. 7.8.7.8.7 7.

German.



464. "And Jesus called a little child unto Him."—MATT. xviii. 2.

mp 1 **T**ENDER Shepherd, Thou hast stilled
Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping:
Ah, how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping;
cres. And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

mp 2 In this world of care and pain,
Lord, thou wouldst no longer leave it;
To the sunny heavenly plain
Thou dost now with joy receive it;
cres. Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

p 3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
cres. Then the gain of death we prove,
Though Thou take what most we love.

Amen.

For Schools and Children.

465.

TRICHINOPOLY. D. 7.6.

Two systems of musical notation for the hymn "Trichinopoly". Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked "♩ = 100." at the beginning of the first system. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with chords and single notes. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system concludes with the word "A - men." written above the final notes.

2ND TUNE.

ABINGDON. D. 7.6.

J. S. SIDEBOTHAM.

Two systems of musical notation for the hymn "Abingdon". Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is one sharp (F-sharp), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked "♩ = 96." at the beginning of the first system. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with chords and single notes. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system concludes with the word "A - men." written above the final notes.

For Schools and Children.

465. "It is not the will of your Heavenly Father that one of these little ones should perish."—
MATT. xviii. 14.

mf 1 **T**HERE'S a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky;
A Friend who never changes,
Whose love can never die:
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years;
This Friend is always worthy
The precious name He bears.

cres. 2 There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
For those who love the Saviour,
And Abba Father cry:
A rest from every trouble,
From sin and danger free,
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally. } *a*

f 3 There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory—
A home of peace and joy:
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor can be happier there. } *β*

cres. 4 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky;
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by:
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
On those who found His favour,
And loved Him here below. } *a*

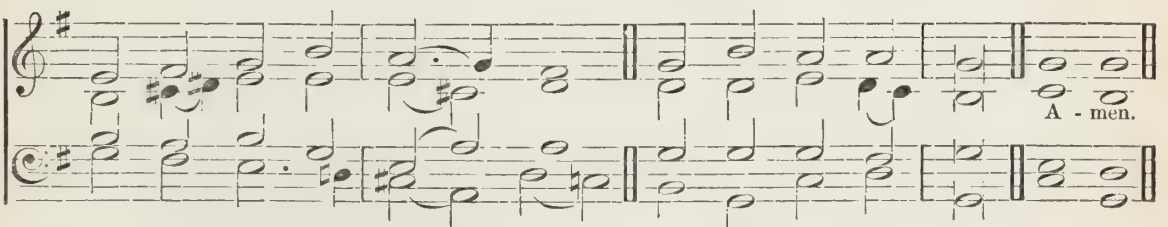
dim. 5 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky;
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually:
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King. } *β*

cres. 6 There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A harp of sweetest music,
A palm of victory;
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone;
Oh come, dear little children,
That all may be your own! Amen.

466.

ROYDON. 6.5.6.5.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



466. "Thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes."—LUKE x. 21.

mp 1 **J**ESUS, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear;
When we bow before Thee,
Children's praises hear.

cres. 2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen.
When Thy praise we sing.

p 3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

pp 4 Save us, Lord, from sinning;
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee;
Take our sins away:

cres. 5 Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
"Saviour, Lord, we come." Amen.

For Schools and Children.

467.

DELIVERANCE. 7's.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

467.

"Jesus called a little child unto Him."—MATT. xviii. 2.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p><i>p</i> 1 HEAVENLY Father, from Thy throne
Look in love and pity down,
On each tender little one ;
Father, Lord, deliver us.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 2 Jesus, Saviour undefiled,
Once on earth a helpless Child,
Thou on little ones hast smiled ;
Jesu, Lord, deliver us.</p> <p><i>p</i> 3 Blessed Spirit, Holy Dove,
From Thy home in heaven above,
Come and fill our hearts with love ;
Holy Ghost, deliver us.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 4 Heavenly Father, Spirit, Son,
Glorious Godhead, Three in One,
Thou canst hear, and Thou alone ;
Three in One, deliver us. } <i>β</i></p> | <p><i>cres.</i> 5 By the great and tender love
Thou didst once for sinners prove,
Love which brought Thee from above ;
Jesu, Lord, deliver us, } <i>α</i></p> <p><i>p</i> 6 When the evil spirits throng,
Whispering words and thoughts of
wrong,
Let our prayer be all along,
Jesu, Lord, deliver us. } <i>β</i></p> <p><i>pp</i> 7 When they tempt our feet to stray
From Thy pure and perfect way,
Teach us from our hearts to say,
Jesu, Lord, deliver us.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 8 When the summons all must own
Calls us each to pass alone
Out into the world unknown,
Jesu, Lord, deliver us.</p> |
|--|--|
- mf* 9 When Thy voice shall bid us rise,
When we meet Thee in the skies,
By Thy perfect Sacrifice,
dim. Jesu, Lord, deliver us. Amen.

For Schools and Children.

468.

WEST TISTED. D. 6.5.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.

468. "He shall feed His flock like a Shepherd: He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and shall carry them in His bosom."—ISA. xl. 11.

mf 1 JESUS is our Shepherd,
Wiping every tear,
Folded in His bosom,
What have we to fear?
dim. Only let us follow
Whither He doth lead,
To the thirsty desert,
Or the dewy mead.

mf 2 Jesus is our Shepherd;
Well we know His voice,
How its gentlest whisper
Makes our heart rejoice;
dim. Even when He chideth,
Tender is its tone:
None but He shall guide us;
We are His alone.

mf 3 Jesus is our Shepherd;
For the sheep He bled;
Every lamb is sprinkled
With the blood He shed;
dim. Then on earth He setteth
His own secret sign—
"They that have My Spirit,
These," saith He, "are Mine."

mf 4 Jesus is our Shepherd;
Guarded by His arm,
Though the wolves may ravin,
None can do us harm;
dim. When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil,
Victors o'er the tomb.

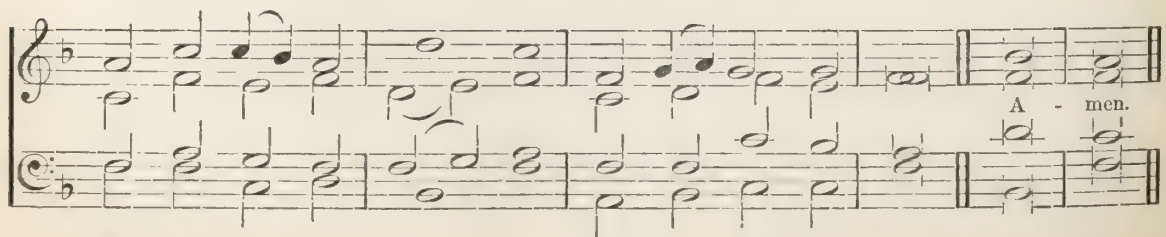
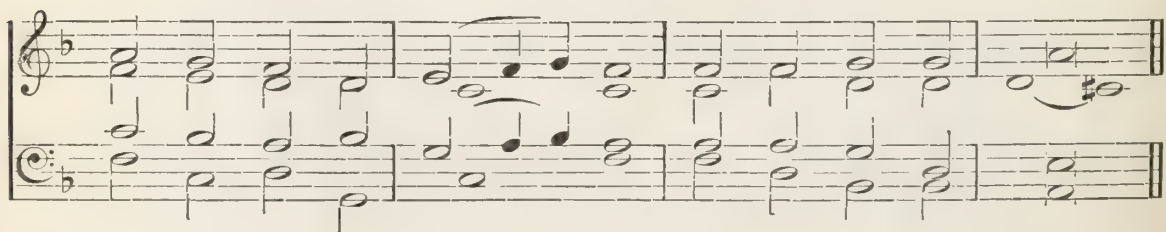
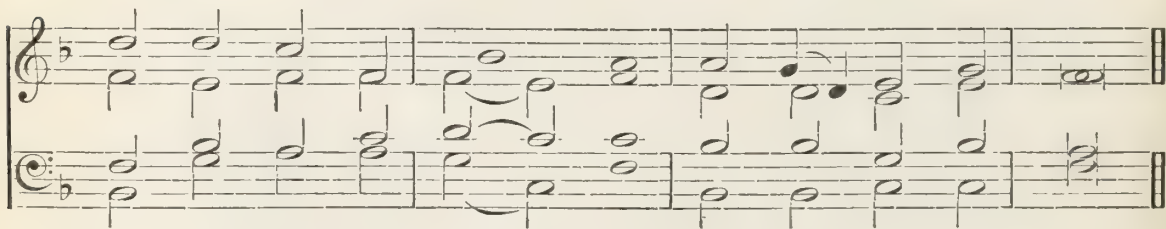
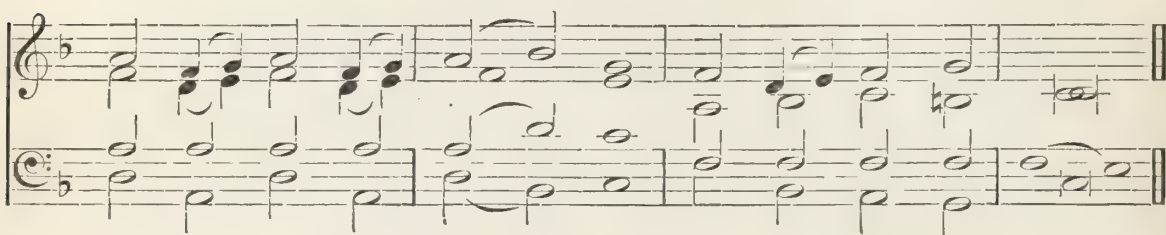
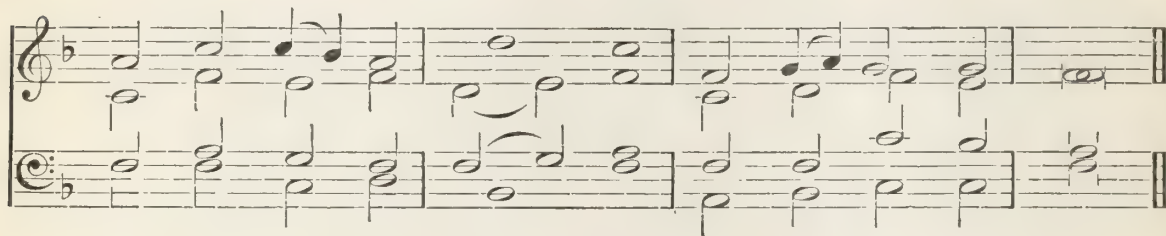
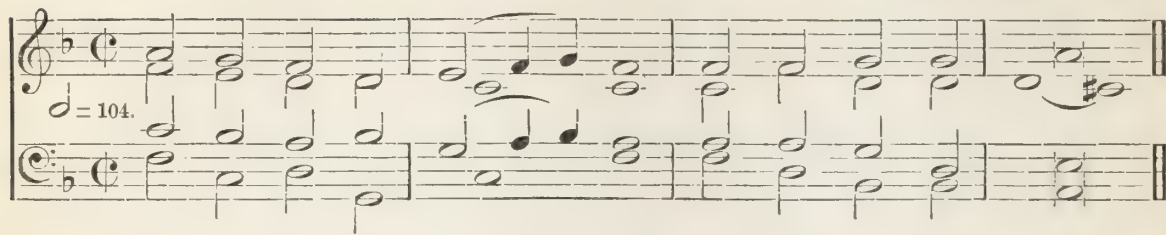
mf 5 Jesus is our Shepherd;
With His goodness now,
And His tender mercy,
He doth us endow.
f Let us sing His praises
With a gladsome heart,
Till in heaven we meet Him,
Never more to part! Amen.

School and other Festivals.

469.

AMBLESIDE. 12 of 6.5.

ALBERT LOWE. 1874.



School and other Festivals.

469.

"His Banner over me was Love."—CANTICLES ii. 4.

f 1 **B**RIGHTLY gleams our banner,
 Pointing to the sky,
 Waving on Christ's soldiers
 To their home on high!
 Marching through the desert,
 Gladly thus we pray,
 Still, with hearts united,
 Singing on our way,—
 Brightly gleams our banner,
 Pointing to the sky,
 Waving on Christ's soldiers
 To their home on high!

mf 2 Jesu, Lord and Master,
 At Thy sacred feet,
 Here, with hearts rejoicing,
 See Thy children meet.
 Often have we left Thee,
 Often gone astray;
dim. Keep us, mighty Saviour,
 In the narrow way.
f Brightly gleams, &c. γ

mp *3 Pattern of our Childhood,
 Once Thyself a Child,
 Make our childhood holy,
 Pure, and meek, and mild.
 In the hour of danger
 Whither can we flee,
 Save to Thee, dear Saviour,
 Only unto Thee?
f Brightly gleams, &c. γ

p 4 All our days direct us
 In the way we go;
 Crown us still victorious
 Over every foe:
 Bid Thine Angels shield us
 When the storm-clouds lour;
 Pardon Thou and save us
 In the last dread hour.
f Brightly gleams, &c. γ

mf 5 Then with saints and Angels
 May we join above,
 Offering prayers and praises
 At Thy Throne of love.
 When the march is over,
 Then come rest and peace,
 Jesus in His beauty!
 Songs that never cease!
f Brightly gleams, &c. Amen.

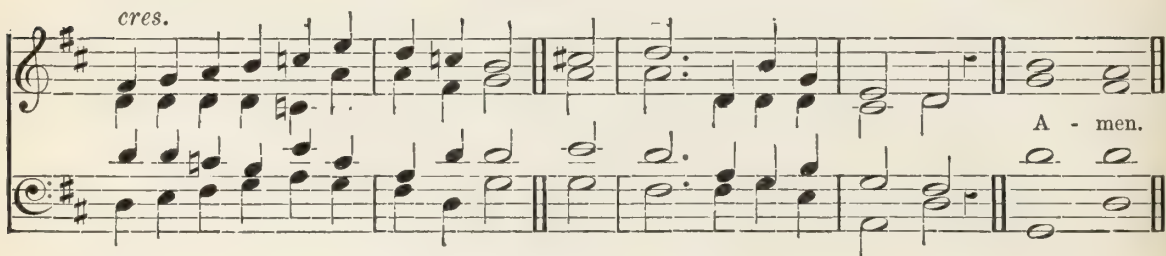
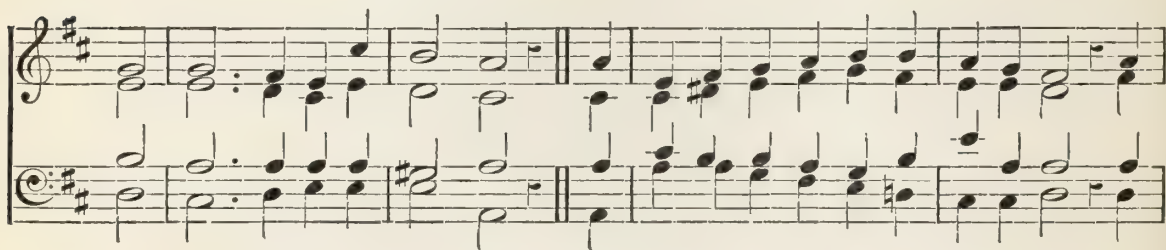
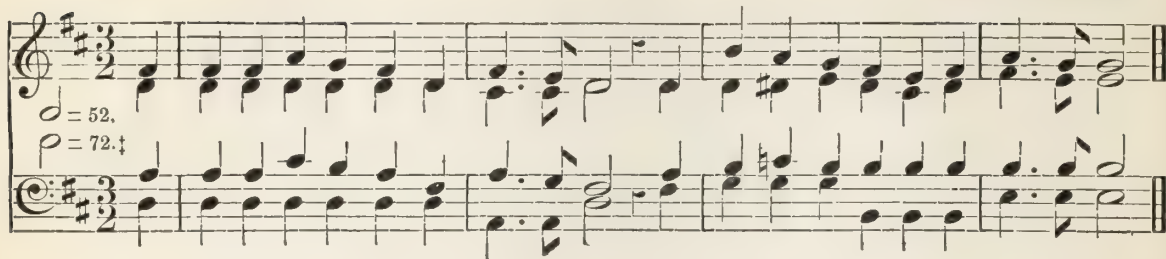
* To be omitted when not a School Festival.

Church Festival.

470.

CONSECRATION. 10 10.7.10 10.7.

J. B. CALKIN.



470.

"Seek ye my face. . . . Thy face, Lord, will I seek."—Ps. xxvii. 8.

- f* 1 **O** THOU, Who dwellest in eternity,
We now draw nigh to consecrate to Thee
This day of festal gladness.
- dim.* For meet it is that we, the sons of earth,
cres. Should seek our Father's face in times of mirth,
And days of festal gladness.
- mf* 2 One day amid Thy Courts is better far
Than thousand days, when these unhallowed are, } *β*
Though days of festive gladness.
- dim.* Lord, teach us of Thy sweetness here to taste,
cres. Thy House shall then be sought with eager haste, } *α*
To share true festal gladness.
- f* 3 Thy days shall then as pools of water be,
Thy people shall Thy power and glory see
Amid their festal gladness.
- dim.* Fit and prepare our earth-worn hearts to sing
cres. The Lamb's "New Song," and us Thy servants bring
To endless festal gladness. Amen.

Foundation of a Church.

471.

MOUNT SINAI. D. 7.6.

(Domine, Refugium.)

Dr. GAUNTLETT.

471. "Behold, I lay in Zion, for a foundation, a stone, a tried stone, a precious corner stone, a sure foundation."—ISA. xxviii. 16.

mf 1 **I**N humble adoration
We lift our souls to Thee,
O Christ, the Rock of Ages,
With us Thy servants be ;
dim. In this and all our labours,
Our efforts deign to bless ;
Vouchsafe this work to prosper,
And crown it with success.

mf 2 Thou art the sure foundation,
The precious Corner-stone ;
On Grace Divine depending,
We rest on Thee alone. } β
cres. Though winds and floods be raging,
As in the stormy sea,
Our House shall stand securely,
Sustained and built on Thee. } α

p 3 O grant us to be builded,
As stones set in their place,
Part of Thy Church's fabric,
Cemented by Thy Grace ; } β
cres. That when this earthly dwelling
Shall crumble to the ground,
Our Heavenly habitation
May then for aye be found. } α

f 4 To Thee, O King Eternal,
Immortal Son, To Thee ;
And Thee, O Blessed Spirit,
All praise ascribed be,
cres. By us and all Thy people,
In all their works begun,
Continuing, and ended,
Whilst ages yet shall run. Amen.

Harvest.

472.

ST. AUSTIN. 66.4.666.4.

Rev. Sir F. A. GORE OUSELEY.

472. "The valleys also shall stand so thick with corn, that they shall laugh and sing."—
Ps. lxxv. 14.

f 1 **T**HE God of harvest praise ;
In loud thanksgiving raise
Hand, heart, and voice ;
The valleys laugh and sing ;
Forests and mountains ring ;
The plains the tribute bring ;
The streams rejoice.

cres. 2 Yea, bless His Holy Name,
And joyous thanks proclaim
Through all the earth :
To glory in your lot
Is comely ; but be not
God's benefits forgot
Amid your mirth !

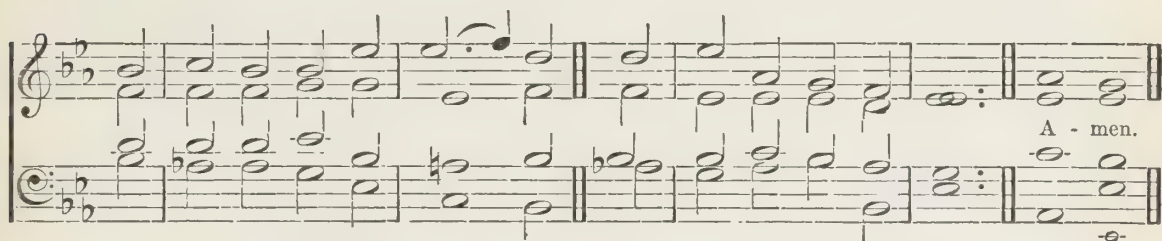
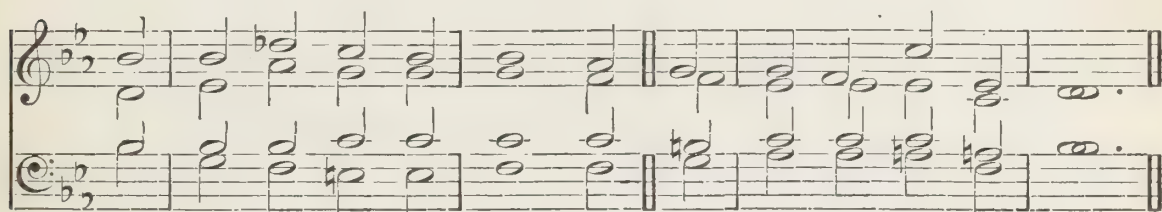
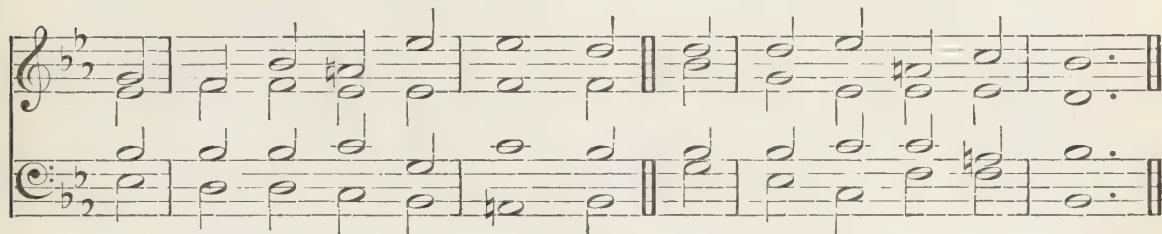
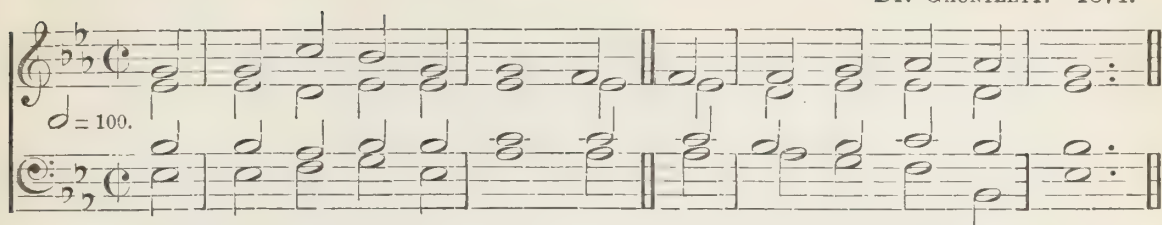
ff 3 The God of harvest praise ;
Hands, hearts, and voices raise
With sweet accord :
From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord ! Amen.

Harvest.

473.

ST. THEOPHANES. D. 7.6.

Dr. GAUNTLETT. 1874.



473.

"And thou shalt rejoice in thy feast."—DEUT. xvi. 14.

f 1 **O** NATION, Christian nation,
Lift high the hymn of praise!
The God of our salvation
Is love in all His ways;
He blesseth us, and feedeth
The creatures of His hand,
To succour him that needeth,
And gladden all the land.

cres. 2 Rejoice, ye happy people,
And peal the changing chime,
From every belfried steeple,
In symphony sublime.
Let cottage and let palace
Be thankful and rejoice,
And woods and hills and valleys
Re-echo the glad voice.

mf 3 Oh, praise the hand that giveth—
And giveth evermore—
To every soul that liveth,
Abundance flowing o'er.
For every soul He filleth
With Manna from above,
And over all distilleth
The unction of His love.

f 4 To God, the loving Father,
Who biddeth us rejoice,
Let all within His temple
Lift high their thankful voice.
To Jesus, our Redeemer,
On His bright Throne in Heaven,
To Holy Ghost Eternal
Be praise for ever given. Amen.

Harvest.

474.

THE HARVEST-TIDE THANKSGIVING.

J. BARNBY.

"He shall come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."—Ps. cxxvi. 6.

mf

TREBLE.
ALTO.
TENOR.
BASS.

1. Great Giver of all good, to Thee a - gain We humbly now present, in joy - ous strain, Our

ORGAN. * Full Org. *ff*

mf

Har - vest - tide Thanks - giv - - ing. 2. To Thee, in Whom we live and move, we come

Ch. Org.

f

To praise Thee for the sheaves brought safe - ly home, With Har - vest - tide Thanks - giv - ing.

Gt. Org.

Harvest.

cres. *f*

3. Thou dost prepare our corn, and year by year Within Thy Courts, O Lord, will we ap - pear With

Ch. Org. *Gt. Org.*

mf

Har - vest - tide Thanks - giv - - ing. 4. Thine was the former and the lat - ter rain,

Ch. Org.

f

Enriching earth, and calling forth a - gain The Har - vest - tide Thanks - giv - ing.

Gt. Org.

Harvest.

cres. *f*

5. Thou openest wide, Great } boun - teous hand, { And far and wide ascends } all the land Glad
 God, Thy from

Full Swell. *Gt. Org.*

mf

Har - vest - tide Thanks - giv - ing. 6. Thou fillest all that live with plen - teous - ness;

Swell Org.

f

They, in return, Thy sacred name should bless In Har - vest - tide Thanks - giv - ing.

Gt. Org.

Harvest.

cres. *f*

7. Thy clouds drop fatness on the teem - ing earth, Accept these festal songs of "rev' - rent mirth," This

Full Swell. *Gt. Org.*

mf

Har - vest - tide Thanks - giv - ing. 8. The year is crowned with goodness, Lord, by Thee;

Swell Org.

f

Then meet it is that aye should of - fered be The Har - vest - tide Thanks - giv - ing.

Gt Org.

Harvest.

cres. *f*

9. On every side the little hills re - joice, On every side sounds forth the grate-ful voice Of

Ch. Org. *Gt. Org.*

mf

Har - vest - tide Thanks - giv - - ing. 10. The valleys, thick with corn, do laugh and sing,

Ch. Org.

f

Let all, who sow and reap, to - - ge - ther bring Their Har - vest - tide Thanks - giv - - ing.

Gt. Org.

Harvest.

cres.

f

11. For all the blessings, } mer - cy gave, { Praise we with this best } that we have In Har - vest-
Lord, Thy } member

Gt. Org.

Choir Org.

ff

- tide Thanks - giv - - ing. 12. To Thee, O } U - ni - ty, { All glory, laud and } hom - age
Trinity in } endless

Full Org.

be In Har - vest - tide Thanks - - giv - - - ing. A - men.

Harvest.

475.

CORRINGHAM. 12 of 6.5.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

475.

"They joy before Thee, according to the joy in harvest."—ISA. ix. 3.

mf 1 EARTH below is teeming,
Heav'n is bright above,
Every brow is beaming
In the light of love :
cres. Every eye rejoices,
Every thought is praise,
Happy hearts and voices
Gladden nights and days ;
f O Almighty Giver,
Bountiful and free !
As the joy in harvest
Joy we before Thee !
mf 2 Every youth and maiden }
On the harvest plain, } *a*
Round the waggons laden
With their golden grain, }
cres. Swell the happy chorus }
On the evening air, } *β*
Unto Him who o'er us
Bends with constant care :
f O Almighty Giver, &c.

mf 3 For the sun and showers,
For the rain and dew, } *a*
For the happy hours
Spring and Summer knew ; }
cres. For the golden Autumn }
And its precious stores, } *β*
For the love that brought them
Teeming to our doors :
f O Almighty Giver, &c.
mf 4 Earth's broad harvest whitens
In a brighter Sun,
Than the orb that lightens
All we tread upon :
dim. Send out labourers, Father !
Where fields ripening wave,
And the nations gather,
Gather in and save.
f O Almighty Giver,
Bountiful and free ;
Then as joy in harvest,
We shall joy in Thee ! Amen.

Harvest.

476.

FORWARD. 12 of 6.5.

DEAN ALFORD.

476.

"Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving."—Ps. xcv. 2.

mf 1 FROM the priceless harvest,
 With its golden yield,
 From the stores ingathered
 Of each fruitful field—
cres. From the countless tokens
 Of our Father's love;
 Onward to His Temple
 Now with joy we move,
f Our glad song upraising,
 Once again we come,
 God our Father praising
 At our Harvest-Home.

mf 2 For the blade of promise
 In the early year,
 For the wondrous increase } *β*
 Of the full ripe ear—
cres. For the rain and sunshine
 Sent to bless the land,
 For the vast outpouring } *α*
 From His bounteous hand,
f Our glad song upraising, &c.

mp 3 For the dew He sendeth
 On our earth-worn hearts, } *β*
 For the warmth so genial
 Grace Divine imparts,
dim. Breathings of His Spirit, } *α*
 Quick'ning souls to life;
 For the aid He giveth
 In the daily strife,
f Our glad song upraising, &c.

mf 4 For that greater Harvest
 Of immortal souls,
 Ever being garnered
 As time onward rolls—
cres. Hither come and bless Him,
 Earth and heaven's King,
 Hither your thank-off'rings
 For His mercies bring.
f Our glad song upraising,
 Once again we come,
 God our Father praising
 At the Harvest-Home. Amen.

Harvest.

477.

FOUNTAINS ABBEY. D. 7.6.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

477. "While the earth remaineth, seed time and harvest . . . shall not cease."—GEN. viii. 22.

mf 1 **O**NCE more the sheaves are gathered,
Once more the garner's stored,
Thy promise faithful ever—
Be Thy great Name adored.
f Our Harvest-tide oblation
Each year, O God, we bring,
To Thee be praise and glory,
Our Father, Lord, and King.
mp 2 The eyes of all Thy creatures
Have waited once again,
On Thee Who ever sendest
The sunshine and the rain.
f Our Harvest-tide oblation, &c.
cres. 3 Their skill and toil together
Men fail not to combine,
But "Thou their corn preparest," } *β*
The increase all is Thine.
f Our Harvest-tide oblation, &c.

mf 4 While for Thy constant mercies
Our lips do sing Thy praise,
Our souls to Heavenly blessings } *α*
We pray Thee, Lord, to raise.
f Our Harvest-tide oblation, &c.
mp 5 Of souls the priceless harvest
Thou, God, alone canst bless:
Send many forth to labour,
And crown them with success.
f Our Harvest-tide oblation, &c.
mf 6 And when the Angel reapers
Shall gather in Thy store,
Then may we in Thy garner
Be safe for evermore.
f Our Harvest-tide oblation
Each year, O God, we bring,
To Thee be praise and glory,
Our Father, Lord, and King.
Amen.

Harvest.

478.

HESSE-CASSEL. P.M.

German, "Wir plügen."

478. "The eyes of all wait upon Thee, and Thou givest them their meat in due season,"—Ps. cxlv. 15.

f 1 **WE** plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's Almighty hand;
He sends the snow in Winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes, and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.
All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
cres. Then thank the Lord, oh! thank the Lord,
For all His love.

mf 2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;

Much more to us, His children,
He gives us daily Bread.
All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
cres. Then thank the Lord, oh! thank the Lord,
For all His love.

f 3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
dim. Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
cres. All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the Lord, oh! thank the Lord,
For all His love. Amen.

Close of the Year.

479.

ST. SYLVESTER. 8.7.8.7.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

In slow time.

479. "What is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away."—JAMES iv. 14.

mp 1 **D**AYS and moments quickly flying
Blend the living with the dead;
Soon will you and I be lying
Each within our narrow bed.

p 2 Soon our souls to God Who gave them
Will have sped their rapid flight:
Able now by grace to save them,
Oh! that while we can we might!

cres. 3 Jesu, infinite Redeemer,
Maker of this mighty frame,
Teach, O teach us to remember
What we are, and whence we came.

mp 4 Whence we came, and wither wending;
Soon we must through darkness go,
To inherit bliss unending,
Or eternity of woe.

For the Last Verse.

5. As the tree falls, so must it lie; As the man lives, so will he die; As the man
dies, such must he be, All thro' the days of e - ter - - - ni - ty. A - men.

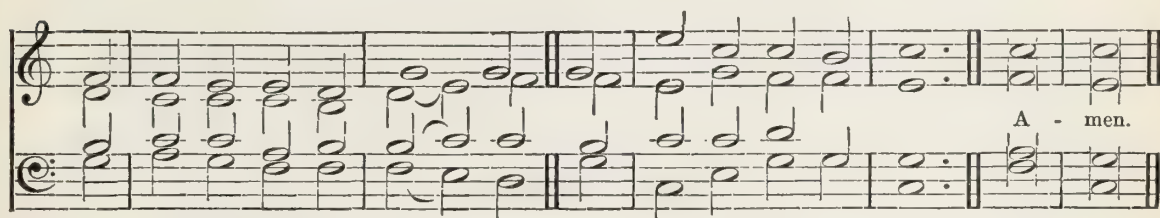
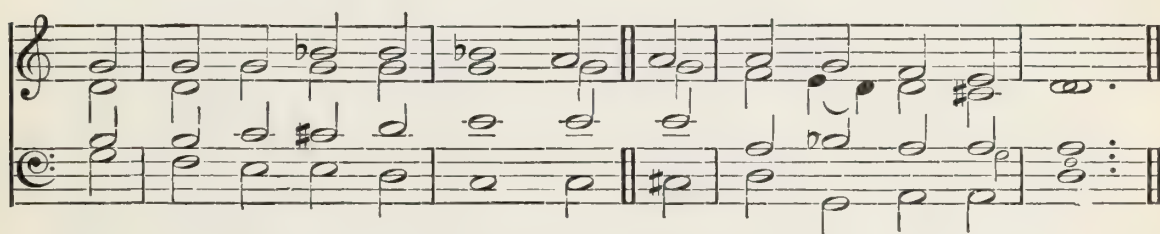
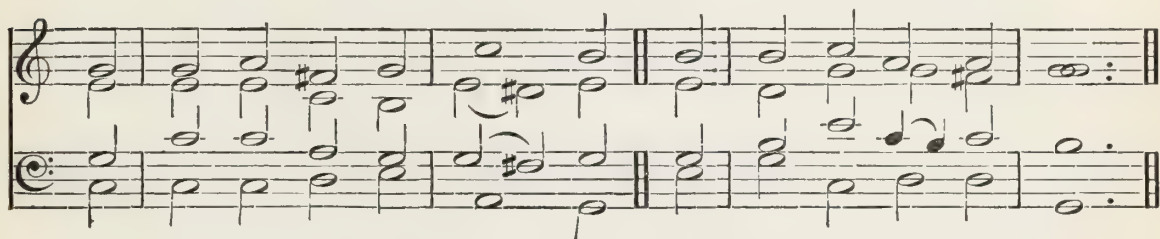
This hymn may also be used at Burial of the Dead, and in Lent, &c.

Old and New Year.

480.

MOUNT SINAI. D. 7.6.

Dr. GAUNTLETT. 1874.



480.

"Thou art the same, and Thy years shall have no end."—Ps. cii. 27.

mf 1 **O** GOD, the Rock of Ages,
Who evermore hast been,
What time the tempest rages,
Our dwelling-place serene:
Before Thy first creations,
O Lord, the same as now,
To endless generations
The Everlasting Thou!

mp 2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die:
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

p 3 O Thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number } *β*
Our years before they fail.
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten } *α*
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

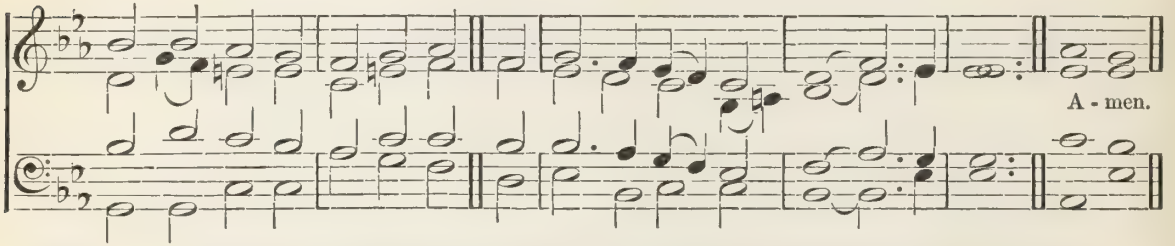
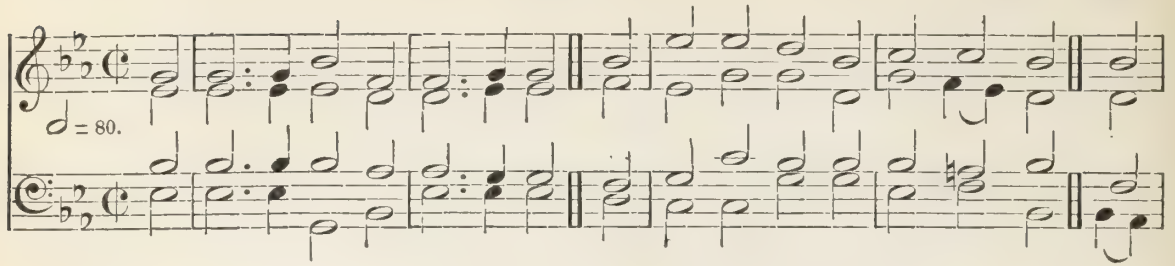
cres. 4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavour
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face:
A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore.—Amen.

Old and New Year.

481.

ST. PATRICK. L.M.

Rev. F. W. HOGAN. 1868.



481. "And about the eleventh hour He went out, and found others standing idle, and saith unto them, Why stand ye here all the day idle?"—MATT. XX. 6.

mf 1 THE God of glory walks His round,
From day to day, from year to year,
And warns us all with awful sound,
Why stand, why stand ye idle here?

mp 2 Ye, whose young cheeks are rosy bright,
Whose hands are strong, whose brow
is clear,
Waste not of youth the morning light,
Why stand, why stand ye idle here? } β

dim. 3 And ye, whose locks of scanty grey,
Proclaim your latest labours near;
How swiftly fades your sinking day!
Why stand, why stand ye idle here? } α

p 4 One hour remains,—there is but one;
But many a sob, and many a tear,
Of moments lost the guilt must mourn;
Why stand, why stand ye idle here? } γ

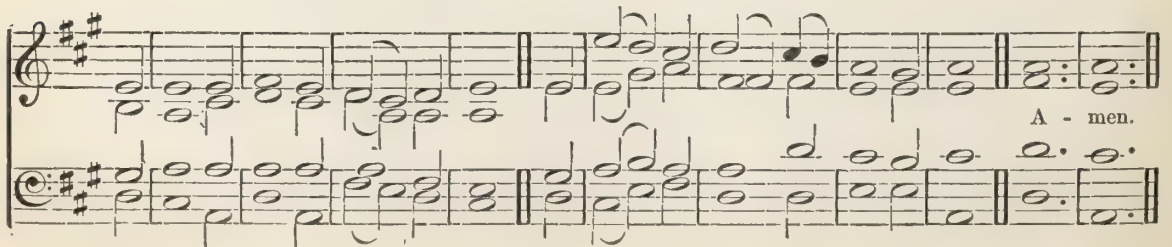
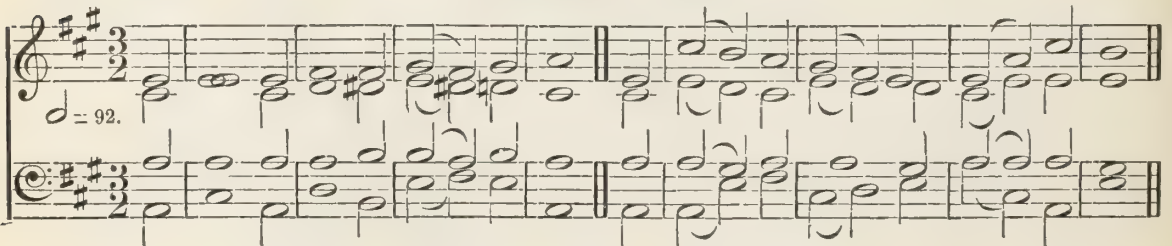
mf 5 Hear then the Gracious Master's voice,
Whate'er your lot, you need not fear;
His love your rest, His work your choice;
No longer stand ye idle here!

cres. 6 Father! I come,—Thy Son alone
Can share the burden, dry the tear;
His Blood shall life's long guilt atone—
I cannot stand yet idle here!

Amen.

2ND TUNE.

SALTBURN. L.M.



482.

NORTHUMBERLAND. D.C.M.

HENRY SMART.

482. "But let us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love ;
and for an helmet, the hope of salvation."—1 THESS. v. 8.

mp 1 **T**HE old year's long campaign is o'er ;
Behold a new begun ;
Not yet is closed the Holy War,
Not yet the triumph won.

cres. Out of His still and deep repose
We hear the old year say :—
"Go forth again to meet your foes,
Ye children of the day !"

mf 2 "Go forth ! Firm Faith on every heart,
Bright Hope on every helm ;
Through that shall pierce no fiery dart,
And this no fear o'erwhelm !

cres. Go in the Spirit and the might
Of Him who led the way ;
Close with the legions of the night,
Ye children of the day !"

f 3 So forth we go to meet the strife,
We will not fear nor fly ;
Love we the holy warrior's life,
His death we hope to die ; } *β*
cres We slumber not that charge in view,
"Toil on while toil ye may ;
Then night shall be no night to you,
Ye children of the day !" } *a*

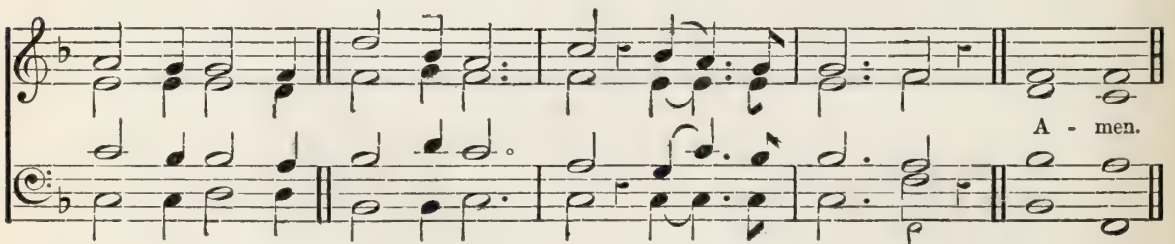
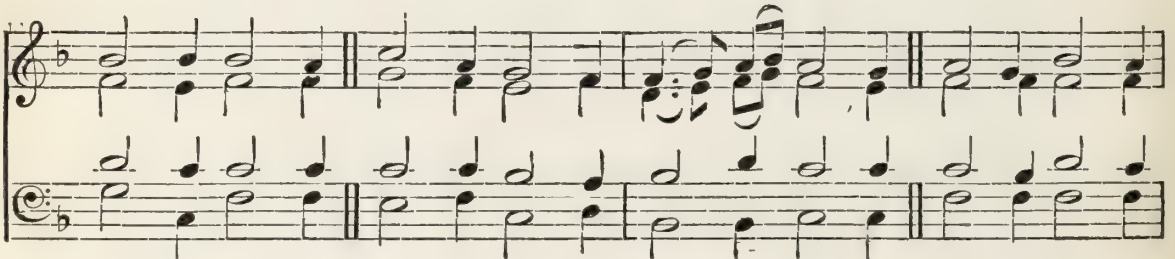
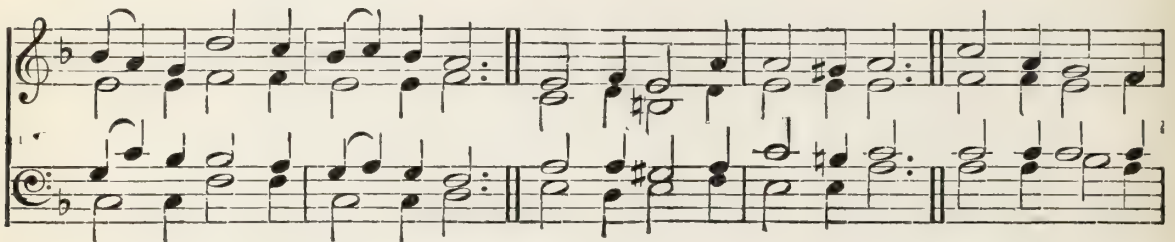
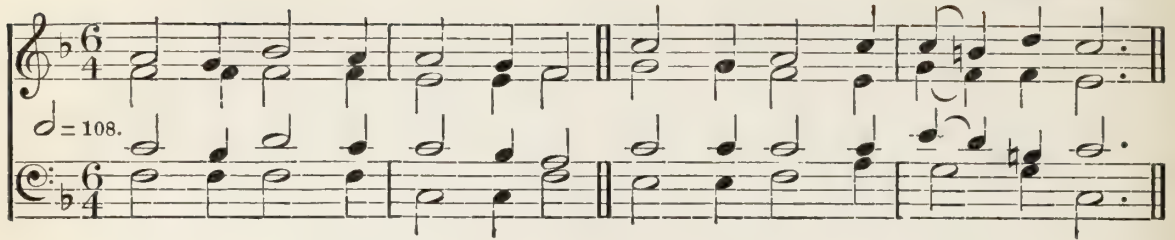
mp 4 Lord God, our Glory, Three in One,
Thine own sustain, defend !
And give, though dim this earthly sun,
Thy true light to the end ;
cres. Till morning tread the darkness down,
And night be swept away,
And infinite sweet triumph crown,
Thy children of the day ! Amen.

Almsgiving.

483.

OFFERTORY. 77.77.88.88.

R. REDHEAD.



483.

"The Lord remember all thy offerings."—Ps. xx. 3.

mp 1 **H**OLY offerings, rich and rare,
Offerings of praise and prayer,
Vows and longings, hopes and fears,
Broken-hearted sighs and tears,
dim. All that childlike love can render
Of devotion true and tender—
At Thy Feet, O Lord, we leave them;
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

mp 2 Sinful thoughts and wilful ways,
Love of self and human praise,
Pride of life and lust of eye,
Worldly pomp and vanity—
dim. Faults that let and will not leave us,
Though their staying sorely grieve us,
Help, oh, help us to outlive them;
Christ, atone for—God, forgive them!

Almsgiving.

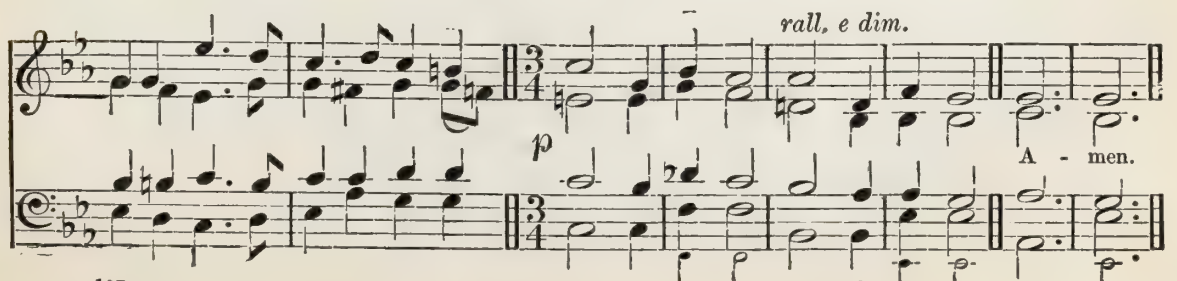
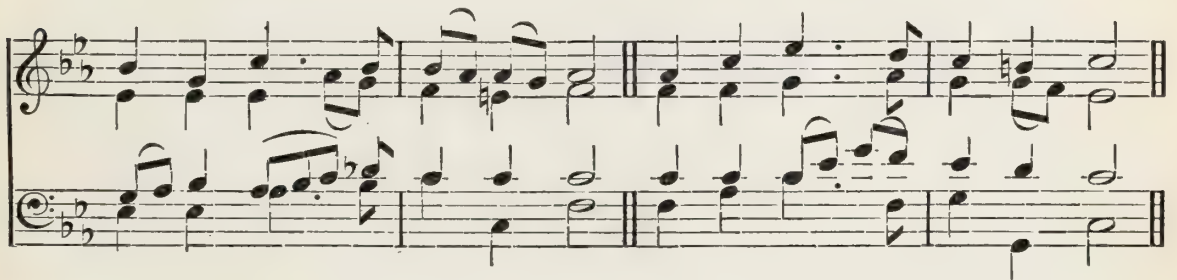
mf 3 Brighter joys and tenderer tears,
Fonder faith, more faithful fears,
Lowlier penitence for sin,
More of Christ our souls within ;
dim. Love which, when its life was newer,
Burnt within us deeper, truer—
Lost too long, while we deplore them ;
Jesus, plead for—God, restore them !

mp 4 Homage of each humble heart
Ere we from Thy house depart,
Worship fervent, deep and high,
Adoration, ecstasy ;
cres. Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
Crying, Holy ! Holy ! Holy !
At Thy Feet, O Lord, we leave them ;
Christ, present them ! God, receive them !
Amen.

PIETAS. P.M.

2ND TUNE.

Dr. J. NAYLOR. 1875.



Almsgiving.

484.

DORCAS. 888.4.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.

484.

"Freely ye have received, freely give."—MATT. x. 8.

- mp* 1 **O** LORD of heaven and earth and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be;
How shall we show our love to Thee,
Giver of all?
- cres.* 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits, Thy love declare:
Where harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Giver of all!
- mf* 3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Giver of all! } *a*
- cres.* 4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for the world undone,
And freely with that Blessed One
Thou givest all! } *β*
- dim.* 5 Thou giv'st the Holy Spirit's dower,
Spirit of life, and love, and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all. } *a*
- p* 6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace, and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given,
Who gavest all? } *β*
- mp* 7 We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all! } *a*
- cres.* 8 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Giver of all!
- mf* 9 To Thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give,
O may we ever with Thee live,
Giver of all! Amen.

General Hymns.

485.

UNITY. D.C.M.

G. H.

485. "Endeavouring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace."—EPHES. iv. 3.

mp 1 **O** LORD, Who taught to us on earth
This lesson from above,
That all our works are nothing worth,
Unless they spring from love ;
p Send down Thy Spirit from on high,
And pour in every heart
That precious gift of charity,
Which peace and joy impart.

cres. 2 The healing balm, the holy oil,
Which calms the waves of strife ;
The drop which sweetens every toil,
The breath of our new life.
mp Without this blessed bond of peace
God counts the living dead,
O heavenly Father, grant us this
Through Christ, the living Head !

p 3 Heal our divisions, banish hate
From lips that should speak peace ;
Let jealousy and strife abate,
And only love increase.
cres. Thus shall we to our sacred name
Our title clearly prove,
While e'en our enemies exclaim,
" See how these Christians love !"

Amen.

General Hymns.

486.

EXURGAT DEUS. 12 of 6.5.

B. AGUTTER.

Andante maestoso.

dim.

TREBLE.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, March - ing as to war, Look - ing un - to

ff

ORGAN.

$\text{♩} = 100.$

marcato.

ped.

Je - sus, Who is gone be - - fore.

Christ the Roy - al Mas - ter

Leads a - gainst the foe,

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners

General Hymns.

ff CHORUS.

go. On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,

rall. *ff*

dim. Look - ing un - to Je - sus, Who has gone be - fore. A - men.

486. "Be strong and of a good courage: for the Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee."—DEUT. XXXI. 6.

ff 1 ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
dim. Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.
f Christ the Royal Master
Leads against the foe,
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.
ff, &c. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

f 2 At the Name of Jesus
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
cres. Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
ff, &c. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

f 3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;

cres. We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, and doctrine,
One in charity.
ff, &c. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

mf 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
cres. Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
ff, &c. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

f 5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph-song;
cres. Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and Angels sing.
ff, &c. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c. *Al.*

General Hymns.

486.

2ND TUNE.

ST. GERTRUDE. 12 of 6.5.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

486

"Be strong and of a good courage: for the Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee."—

DEUT. xxxi. 6.

ff 1 **O**NWARD, Christian soldiers,
dim. Marching as to war,
 Looking unto Jesus,
 Who is gone before.
f Christ the Royal Master
 Leads against the foe,
 Forward into battle,
 See, His banners go.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
dim. Looking unto Jesus,
 Who is gone before.
f 2 At the Name of Jesus
 Satan's host doth flee;
 On, then, Christian soldiers,
 On to victory.
cres. Hell's foundations quiver
 At the shout of praise;
 Brothers, lift your voices,
 Loud your anthems raise.
ff, &c. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.
f 3 Like a mighty army
 Moves the Church of God;
 Brothers, we are treading
 Where the saints have trod;

cres. We are not divided,
 All one body we,
 One in hope, and doctrine,
 One in charity.
ff, &c. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.
mf 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
 Kingdoms rise and wane,
 But the Church of Jesus
 Constant will remain;
cres. Gates of hell can never
 'Gainst that Church prevail;
 We have Christ's own promise,
 And that cannot fail.
ff, &c. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.
f 5 Onward, then, ye people,
 Join our happy throng,
 Blend with ours your voices,
 In the triumph-song;
cres. Glory, laud, and honour,
 Unto Christ the King,
 This through countless ages
 Men and angels sing.
ff, &c. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

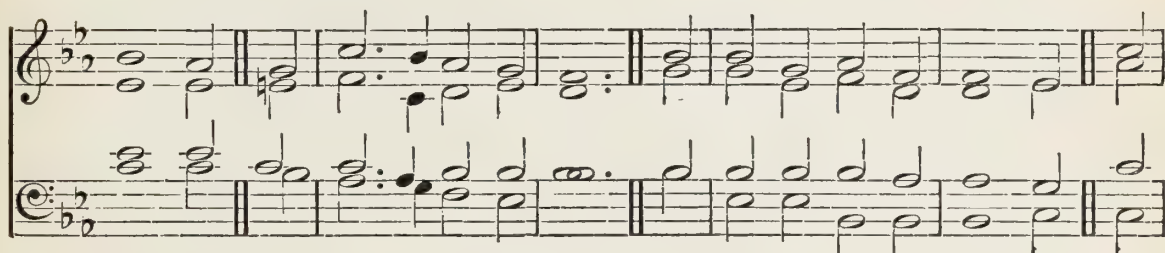
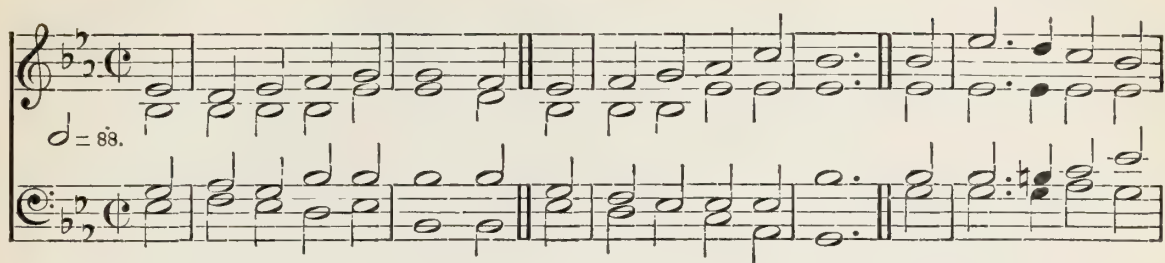
Amen.

General Hymns.

487.

PILGRIMAGE. D. 7.6.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



487. "Behold, we have forsaken all, and followed Thee; what shall we have therefore?"—MATT. xix. 27.

mf 1 OH, happy band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your Fellow,
To Jesus as your Head!
dim. Oh, happy, if ye labour
As Jesus did for men:
Oh, happy, if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then!

mf 2 The Faith by which ye see Him,
The Hope in which ye yearn,
The Love that through all troubles
To Him alone will turn:
cres. What are they but His heralds
To lead you to His sight?
What are they save the effluence
Of uncreated Light?

mp 3 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That Death alone can cure:
cres. What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

mp 4 The Cross that Jesus carried,
He carried as your due;
The Crown that Jesus weareth,
He weareth it for you.
f Oh, happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize. Amen.

General Hymns.

488.

SERENITAS. 111111.5.

G. A. MACFARREN.

488. "Because thou hast kept the word of My patience, I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation, which shall come upon all the world, to try them that dwell upon the earth."—REV. iii. 10.

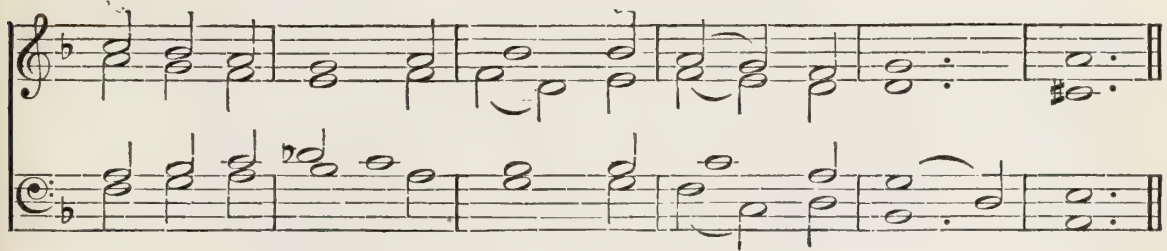
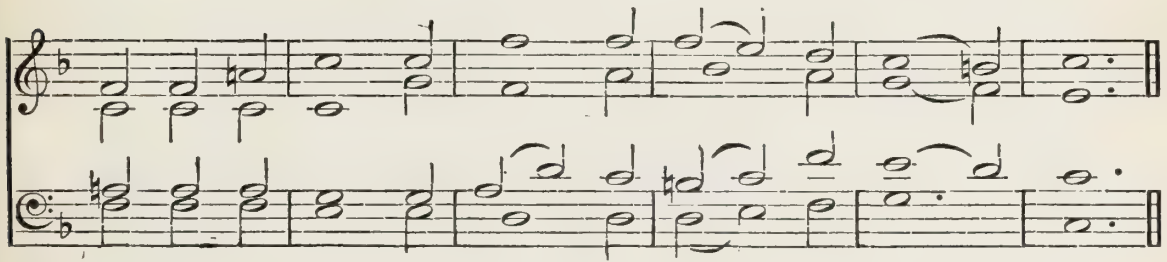
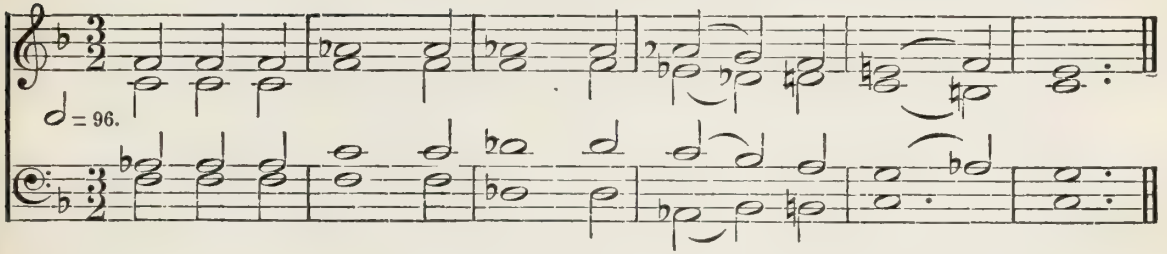
- mf* 1 **L**ORD of our life, and God of our salvation,
p Star of our night, and hope of every nation,
Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
Lord God Almighty.
- cres.* 2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.
- mf* 3 Lord, Thou canst help where earthly armour faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,
Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevaieth:
p Grant us Thy peace, Lord!
- dim.* 4 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging;
Calm Thy foes raging.
- cres.* 5 Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven,
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven. Amen.

General Hymns.

DE. MERLAY. 11 11 11.5.

2ND TUNE.

Hon. and Rev. F. R. GREY.



General Hymns.

489 & 490.

AURELIA. D. 7.6.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.

489. "The Church of God, which He hath purchased with His own Blood."—Acts xx. 28.

f 1 **T**HE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word:
dim. From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride,
With His own Blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

mf 2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
cres. One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

mp 3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
dim. Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

p 4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
cres. Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

mf 5 Yet she on earth hath union
With Father, Spirit, Son,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won;
cres. With all her sons and daughters,
Who, by the Master's hand
Led through the deathly waters,
Repose in Eden-land.

mp 6 O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee:
cres. There past the border mountains,
Where in sweet vales the Bride,
With Thee, by living fountains,
For ever shall abide. Amen.

General Hymns.

490.

REWARD. D. 7.6.

E. SILAS.

490. "Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise with healing in His wings."—MAL. iv. 2.

mf 1 **O** BLESSED Sun, whose splendour
Dispels the shades of night,
O Jesu, my defender,
My soul's supreme delight!
cres. All day I hear resounding
A voice with silver tone,
Which speaks of grace abounding
Through God's eternal Son.

mf 2 To win this precious treasure
And matchless pearl I would
Give honour, wealth, and pleasure,
And every earthly good;
cres. I gladly would surrender
The dearest thing which might
Obscure my Sun's bright splendour,
And rob me of His light.

mf 3 There is no life divided
O Lord of life, from Thee, } *β*
In Thee is life provided
For all mankind and me; }
cres. There is no death, O Jesus, }
For those who live in Thee; } *α*
Thy death it is which frees us
From death eternally.

f 4 I fear no tribulation,
Since whatso'er it be, } *β*
It makes no separation
Between my Lord and me; }
dim. If Thou, my God and Teacher, }
Vouchsafe to be my own, } *α*
Though poor I shall be richer
Than monarch on his throne.

p 5 Lord, with this truth impress me, } *β*
And write it in my heart,
To comfort, cheer, and bless me, }
That Thou my Saviour art: }
cres. Without Thy love to guide me, } *α*
I should be wholly lost,
The floods would quickly hide me,
On life's wide ocean tost.

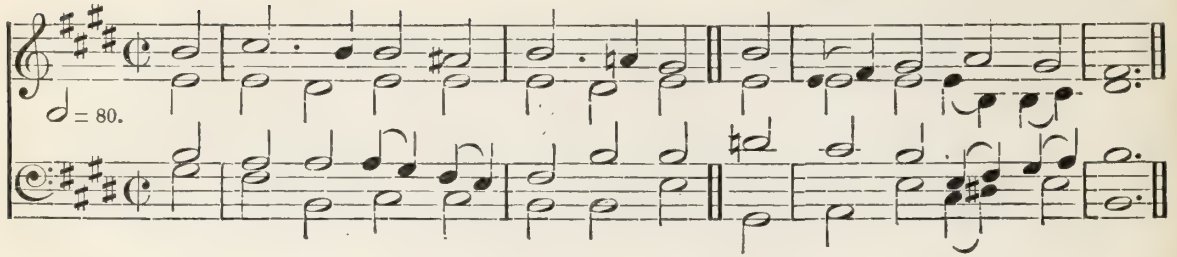
mf 6 If while on earth I wander,
My heart is light and blest,
Ah! what shall I be yonder
In perfect peace and rest?
cres. Oh, blessed thought in dying!
We go to meet the Lord,
Where there shall be no sighing—
A kingdom our reward. Amen.

General Hymns.

491.

SYMPATHY. C.M.

Rev. F. W. HOGAN. 1867.



491. "Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."—ISA. lvii. 15.

f 1 **M**Y God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright;
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light.

cres. 2 How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity.

mp 3 Oh! how I fear Thee, Living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope, } *a*
And penitential tears.

p 4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me } *β*
The love of my poor heart.

dim. 5 Oh then this worse than worthless heart
In pity deign to take,
And make it love Thee for Thyself, } *a*
And for Thy glory's sake.

mf 6 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done } *β*
With me Thy sinful child.

cres. 7 Only to sit and think of God,
Oh what a joy it is!
To think the thought, to breathe the Name;
Earth has no higher bliss.

f 8 Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on Thee. Amen.

General Hymns.

2ND TUNE.

RAPTURE. D.C.M.

Dr. H. HILES.

The first system of musical notation for 'Rapture' consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a half note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a quarter note G2, followed by a half note A2, and then a series of eighth notes: B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2, C2. A tempo marking '♩ = 84.' is placed between the staves at the beginning.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The top staff in treble clef has a half note G4, followed by a half note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The bottom staff in bass clef has a half note G2, followed by a half note A2, and then a series of eighth notes: B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2, C2.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. The top staff in treble clef has a half note G4, followed by a half note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The bottom staff in bass clef has a half note G2, followed by a half note A2, and then a series of eighth notes: B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2, C2. A dynamic marking 'cres.' is placed above the first staff.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. The top staff in treble clef has a half note G4, followed by a half note A4, and then a series of eighth notes: B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The bottom staff in bass clef has a half note G2, followed by a half note A2, and then a series of eighth notes: B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2, C2. A dynamic marking 'dim.' is placed above the first staff, and the text 'A - men.' is written at the end of the system.

General Hymns.

492.

CANA OF GALILEE. D. 7.6.

Sir GEORGE ELVEY.

492.

"Behold, the Bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet Him."—MATT. XXV. 6.

f 1 **R**EJOICE, all ye believers,
And let your lights appear;
The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near;
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He draweth nigh:
Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle,
At midnight comes the cry.

mf 2 See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil,
And wait for your salvation,
The end of earthly toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
Go, meet Him as He cometh,
With Hallelujahs clear.

f 3 Ye wise and holy virgins,
Now raise your voices higher,
Until in songs triumphant
They meet the angel choir, } *a*

The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand;
Up! up! ye heirs of glory,
The Bridegroom is at hand! } *a*

cres. 4 Ye saints, who here in patience
Your cross and sufferings bore,
Shall live and reign for ever,
When sorrow is no more.
Around the throne of glory,
The Lamb ye shall behold,
In triumph cast before Him
Your diadems of gold. } *β*

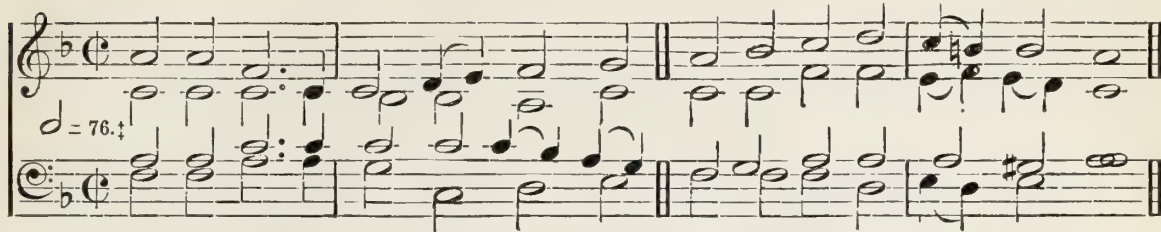
mp 5 Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus! now appear;
Arise, thou Sun, so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption
That brings us unto Thee. Amen.

General Hymns.

493.

RESURRECTIO. 8.7.8.3.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES. 1874.



493. "For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive."—1 COR. XV. 22.

f 1 **O**N the Resurrection morning
Soul and body meet again;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
No more pain!

mp 2 Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its sabbath keep,
Waiting in a holy stillness
Wrapt in sleep.

cres. 3 For a space the tired body
Lies with feet towards the dawn;
Till there breaks the last and brightest
Easter morn.

mp 4 But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong;
cres. Breaking at the Resurrection
Into song! *β*

f 5 Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in Christ's own likeness
Satisfied.

cres. 6 Oh! the beauty, oh! the gladness
Of that Resurrection day!
Which shall not, through endless ages, *a*
Pass away!

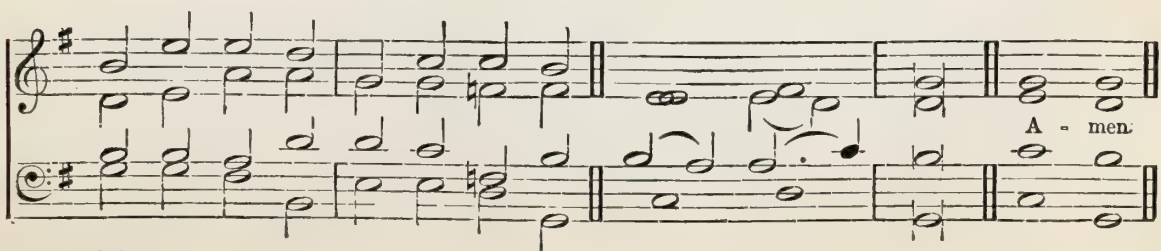
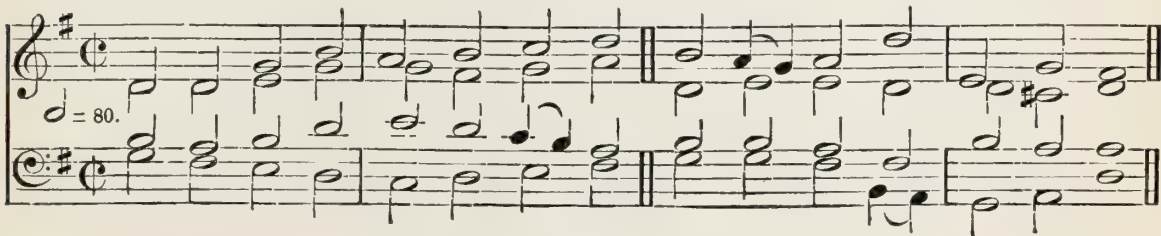
ff 7 On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore,
Father, sister, child and mother, *γ*
Meet once more.

mp 8 To that brightest of all meetings
Bring us, Jesu Christ, at last;
To Thy Cross, through death and judgment,
Holding fast. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

HORNSEY. 8.7.8.3.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



General Hymns.

494.

ST. AËLRED. 8 8 8.3.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

♩ = 88. ‡ *f* *cres.* *dim.* *pp* A - - men.

494. "And He arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still. And the wind ceased, and there was a great calm."—MARK IV. 39.

- f* 1 **F**IERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
dim. Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
 But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
pp Calm and still.
- p* 2 "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry,
cres. "O save us in our agony!"
 Thy word above the storm rose high,
pp "Peace, be still!"
- p* 3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep
 Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
 The sullen billows cease to leap
cres. At Thy will.
- mf* 4 So when our life is clouded o'er,
dim. And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
 Say—lest we sink to rise no more—
pp "Peace, be still!" Amen.

General Hymns.

495.

MARGARETTING. D. 6.4.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

495. "Be of good cheer: it is I; be not afraid."—MATT. xiv. 27.

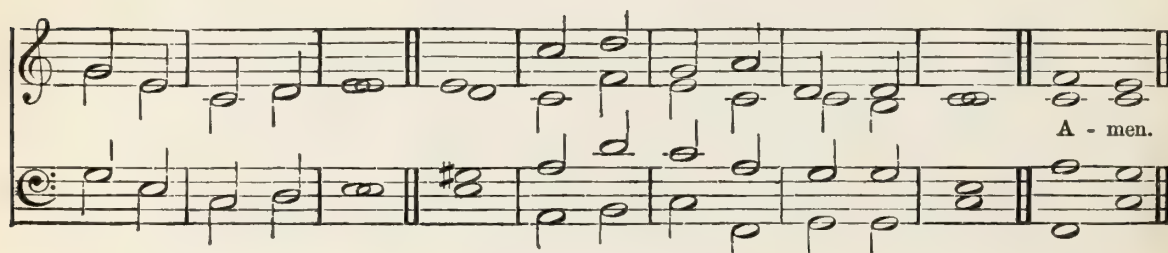
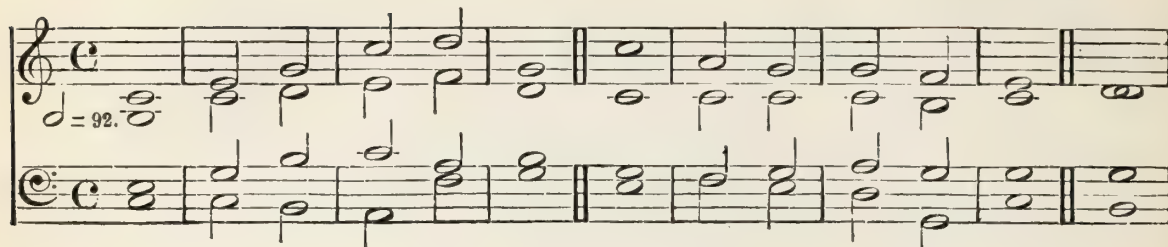
- f* 1 **F**IERCE was the wild billow,
 Dark was the night;
 Oars labour heavily,
 Foam glimmered white;
 Mariners trembled,
 Peril was nigh!
dim. Then said the God of God,
 "Peace! it is I!"
- mp* 2 Ridge of the mountain-wave,
 Lower thy crest;
 Wail of the tempest-wind,
 Be thou at rest;
 Peril can none be,
 Sorrow must fly,
dim. Where saith the Light of Light,
 "Peace! it is I!"
- p* 3 Jesus, Deliverer!
 Come Thou to me;
 Soothe Thou my voyaging
 Over life's sea:
 Thou, when the storm of death
 Roars, sweeping by,
dim. Whisper, O Truth of Truth,
 "Peace! it is I!" Amen.

General Hymns.

496.

CHRISTCHURCH. 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

Dr. C. STEGGALL.



496.

"Our conversation is in heaven."—PHIL. iii. 20.

- f* 1 JERUSALEM on high
My song and city is,
My home whene'er I die,
The centre of my bliss :
mp Oh happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face ?
- f* 2 There dwells my Lord, my King,
Judged here unfit to live ;
There Angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give :
mp Oh happy place ! &c.
- f* 3 The Patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease ;
The Prophets there behold
Their longed-for Prince of Peace :
mp Oh happy place ! &c.

- f* 4 The Lamb's Apostles there
I might with joy behold ;
The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold ;
mp Oh happy place ! &c.
- mf* 5 The bleeding Martyrs, they
Within these courts are found,
Clothed in pure array,
Their scars with glory crowned :
mp Oh happy place ! &c.
- p* 6 Ah me ! Ah me ! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay :
No place like that on high ;
Lord, thither guide my way :
cres. Oh happy place ! &c.

Amen.

General Hymns.

497.

HOMAGE. 6.6.6.6.8 8.

G. A. MACFARREN.

497.

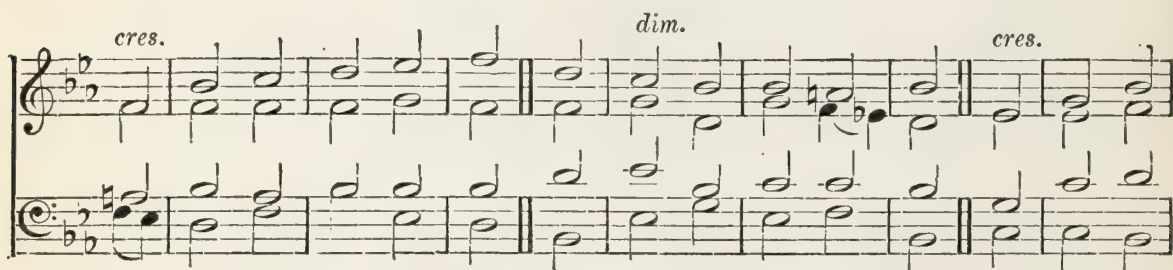
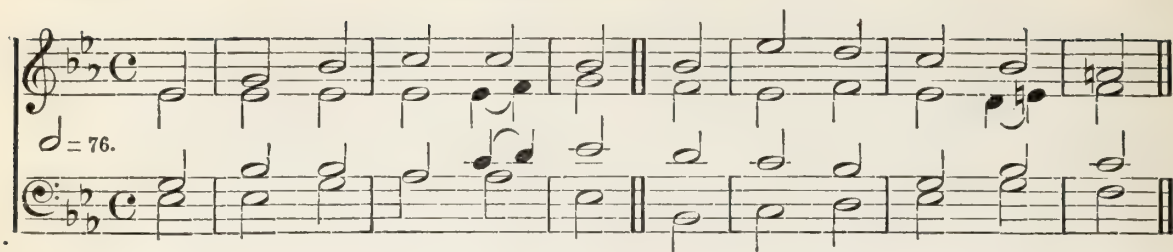
"Lord, Thou hast been favourable unto Thy land."—Ps. lxxxv. 1.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> 1 TO Thee our God we fly
For mercy and for grace;
Oh! hear our lowly cry,
And hide not Thou Thy face.</p> <p><i>p</i> O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Arise, O Lord of Hosts!
Be jealous for Thy Name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame.</p> <p><i>p</i> O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, &c.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 3 Thy best gifts from on high
In rich abundance pour,
That we may magnify
And praise Thee more and more. } <i>a</i></p> <p><i>p</i> O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, &c.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 4 The powers ordained by Thee
With heavenly wisdom bless,
May they Thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness. } <i>β</i></p> <p><i>p</i> O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, &c.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 5 The Church of Thy dear Son
Inflame with love's pure fire,
Bind her once more in one, } <i>a</i>
And life and truth inspire.</p> <p><i>p</i> O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, &c.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 6 The pastors of Thy fold
With grace and power endue,
That faithful, pure, and bold, } <i>β</i>
They may be pastors true.</p> <p><i>p</i> O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, &c.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 7 Oh! let us love Thy house,
And sanctify Thy day,
Bring unto Thee our vows, } <i>a</i>
And loyal homage pay.</p> <p><i>p</i> O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, &c.</p> <p><i>dim.</i> 8 Give peace, Lord, in our time;
Oh! let no foe draw nigh,
Nor lawless deed of crime
Insult Thy Majesty.</p> <p><i>p</i> O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, &c.</p> |
| <p><i>cres.</i> 9 Though vile and worthless, still
Thy people, Lord, are we;
And for our God we will
None other have but Thee.</p> <p><i>p</i> O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, &c. Amen.</p> | |

General Hymns.

498.

GLADNESS. 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.



498.

"He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities."—ISA. liii. 5.

f 1 **T**HY works, not mine, O Christ,
Speak gladness to my heart;
They tell me all is done;
They bid my fear depart.
mf To whom, save Thee,
Who can alone
For sin atone,
Lord, shall I flee?

f 2 Thy bonds, not mine, O Christ,
Unbind me of my chain,
And break my prison-doors,
Ne'er to be barred again.
mf To whom, save Thee, &c.

mp 3 Thy blood, not mine, O Christ,
Thy blood so freely spilt,
Can blanch my blackest stains, } *β*
And purge away my guilt. }
cres. To whom, save Thee, &c.

p 4 Thy cross, not mine, O Christ,
Has borne the awful load
Of sins, that none in heaven, } *a*
Or earth could bear, but God. }
cres. To whom, save Thee, &c.

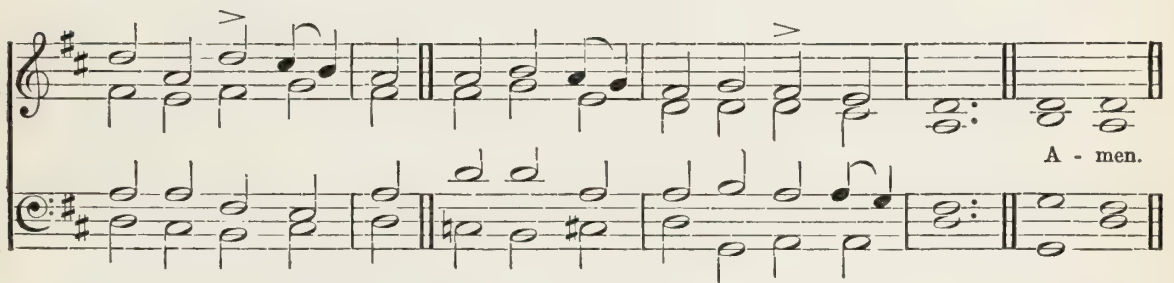
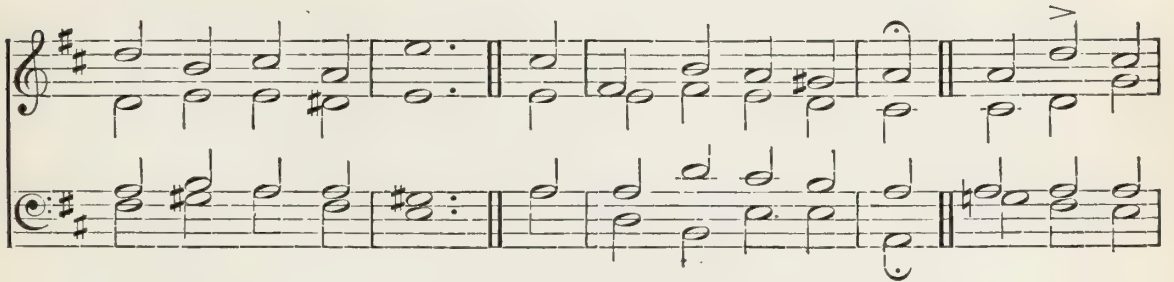
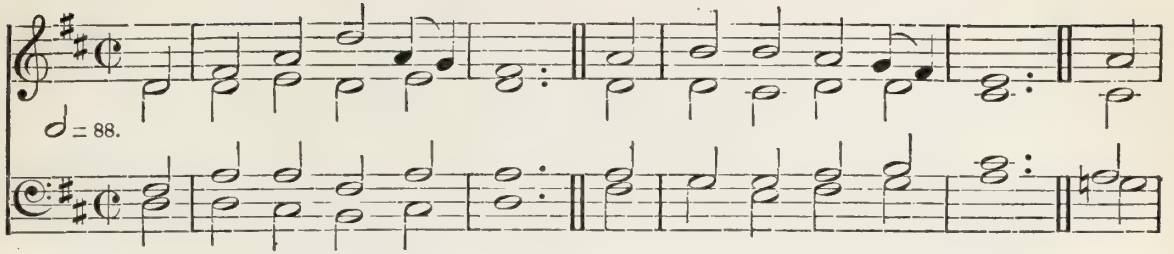
mp 5 Thy death, not mine, O Christ,
Has paid the ransom due;
Ten thousand deaths like mine
Would have been all too few.
cres. To whom, save Thee, &c.

f 6 Thy righteousness, O Christ,
Alone can cover me;
No righteousness avails,
Save that which is of Thee.
dim. To whom, save Thee, &c.
Amen.

General Hymns.

499.

BEVERLEY. 6.6.6.6.8.8.



499.

"With one accord in prayer and supplication."—Acts i. 14.

mf 1 **O** LORD! "with one accord,"
We gather round Thy throne,
To hear Thy Holy Word,
To worship Thee alone.

p Now send from Heav'n the Holy Ghost,
Be this another Pentecost!

mp 2 We have no strength to meet
The storms that round us low'r;
Keep Thou our trembling feet,
In every trying hour;

f More than victorious shall we be
If girded with Thy panoply.

mf 3 Where is the mighty wind,
That shook the holy place,
That gladden'd ev'ry mind,
And brightened ev'ry face,
cres. And where the cloven tongues of flame
That marked each follower of the Lamb?

f 4 There is no change in Thee,
Lord God the Holy Ghost,
Thy glorious majesty,
Is as at Pentecost.
dim. Oh! may our loosened tongues proclaim,
That Thou, our God, art still the same!

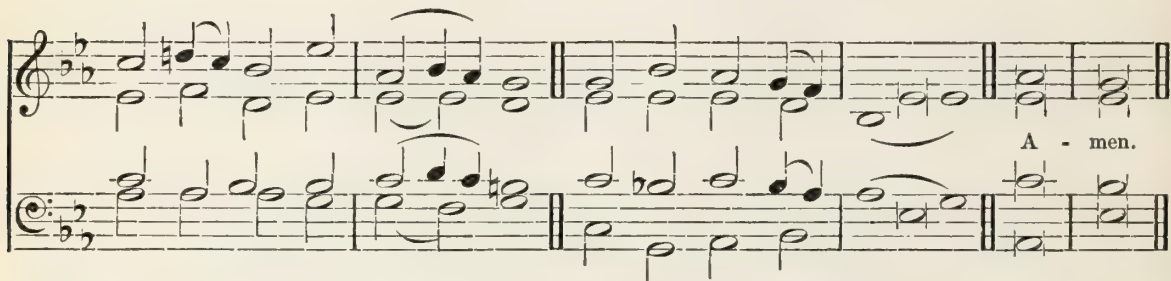
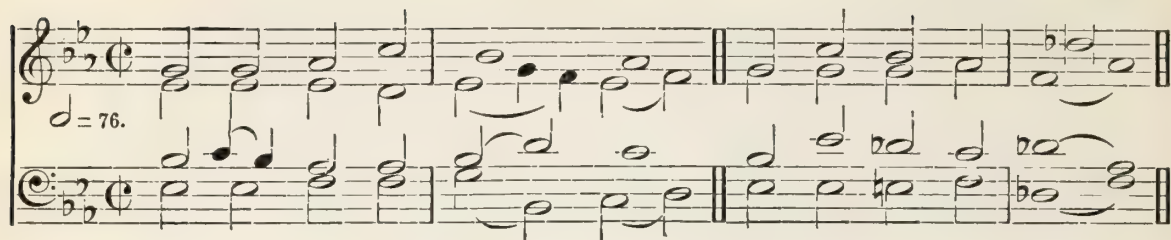
mp 5 And may that living wave,
That issues from on high,
Whose golden waters lave,
Thy throne eternally,
cres. Flow down in pow'r on us to-day,
And none shall go unblessed away! Amen.

General Hymns.

500.

YORK MINSTER. 6.5.6.5.

Dr. E. G. MONK.



500 "Then said Jesus to them again, Peace be unto you: as My Father hath sent Me, even so send I you."—JOHN XX. 21.

mp 1 JESUS! stand among us
In Thy risen pow'r,
Let this time of worship
Be a hallowed hour.

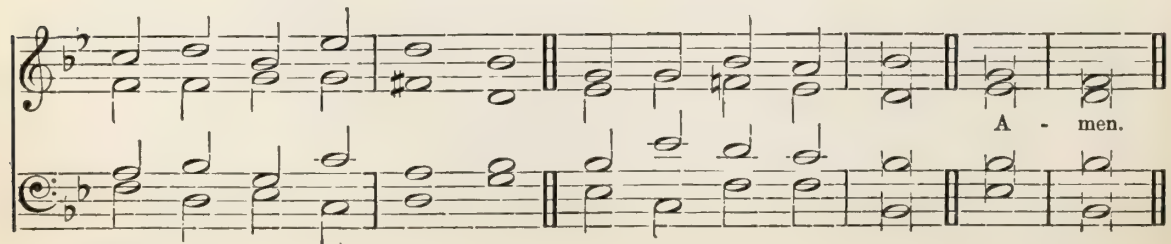
p 2 Breathe the Holy Spirit
Into ev'ry heart,
Bid the fears and sorrows
From each soul depart.

cres. 3 Thus, with quickened footsteps,
We'll pursue our way,
Watching for the dawning
Of th' Eternal Day! Amen.

501.

GENNESARET. 6.5.6.5.

HENRY SMART. 1874.



General Hymns.

502.

SALVATOR ET AMICUS. D. 5.4.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES. 1874.

501.

"I in them, and Thou in Me, that they may be made perfect in one."—JOHN xvii. 23.

- mf* 1 JESUS, gentlest Saviour!
God of might and power!
Thou Thyself art dwelling
In Thy saints each hour.
- cres.* 2 Nature cannot hold Thee,
Heaven is all too strait
For Thine endless glory
And Thy royal state.
- f* 3 Out beyond the shining
Of the farthest star,
Thou art ever stretching
Infinitely far. } *a*

- mp* 4 Yet the hearts of children
Hold what worlds cannot, } *β*
And the God of wonders
Loves the lowly spot.
- p* 5 Jesus, gentlest Saviour!
Be Thou in us now;
Fill us with Thy goodness,
Till our hearts o'erflow.
- dim.* 6 Multiply our graces,
Chiefly love and fear,
And, dear Lord! the chiefest,
Grace to persevere. Amen.

502.

"This is my Beloved, and this is my Friend."—CANTICLES v. 16.

- mf* 1 REST of the weary,
Joy of the sad,
Hope of the dreary,
Light of the glad;
Home of the stranger,
Strength to the end,
Refuge from danger,
Saviour and Friend!
- mp* 2 Pillow where, lying,
Love rests its head,
Peace of the dying,
Life of the dead;
Path of the lowly,
Prize at the end,
Breath of the holy,
Saviour and Friend!

- p* 3 When my feet stumble,
I'll to Thee cry,
Crown of the humble,
Cross of the high;
When my steps wander,
Over me bend } *a*
Truer and fonder,
Saviour and Friend! } *β*
- f* 4 Ever confessing
Thee, I will raise
Unto Thee blessing,
Glory, and praise:
All my endeavour,
World without end,
Thine to be ever,
Saviour and Friend! Amen.

General Hymns.

503.

LUX SALVATORIS. P.M.

J. BARNBY.

♩ = 50.†
♩ = 92. p

cres. p

dim. A - men.

503. "I am the light of the world: he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."—JOHN viii. 12.

- mp* 1 **L**EAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
 Lead Thou me on;
 The night is dark, and I am far from home;
 Lead Thou me on.
 Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 The distant scene; one step enough for me.
- p* 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
 Shouldst lead me on;
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now
 Lead Thou me on.
 I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
 Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.
- mf* 3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
 Will lead me on
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
 The night is gone,
 And with the morn those angel faces smile
 Which I have loved long since and lost awhile.
- cres.* 4 Meanwhile, along the narrow rugged path
 Thyself hast trod,
 Lead, Saviour, lead me home in childlike faith,
 Home to my God,
 To rest for ever after earthly strife
 In the calm light of everlasting life. — Amen.

General Hymns.

LUX BENIGNA. P.M.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

2ND TUNE.

$\text{♩} = 60.$

First system of the 2nd tune for 'Lux Benigna'. It consists of two staves in 3/2 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 60. The system contains four measures.

Second system of the 2nd tune for 'Lux Benigna'. It consists of two staves in 3/2 time, key of B-flat major. The system contains four measures. Dynamics include *p* (piano) and *cres.* (crescendo).

Third system of the 2nd tune for 'Lux Benigna'. It consists of two staves in 3/2 time, key of B-flat major. The system contains four measures. The text 'A - men.' appears at the end of the system.

SANDON. P.M.

C. H. PURDAY.

3RD TUNE.

$\text{♩} = 96.$

First system of the 3rd tune for 'Sandon'. It consists of two staves in 4/4 time, key of D major. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 96. The system contains four measures.

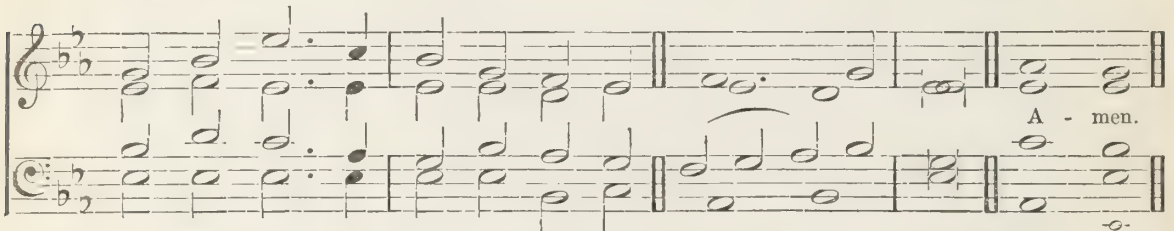
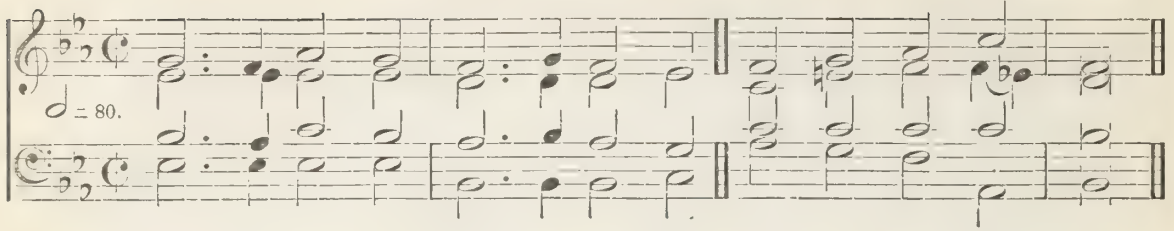
Second system of the 3rd tune for 'Sandon'. It consists of two staves in 4/4 time, key of D major. The system contains four measures. The text 'A - men.' appears at the end of the system.

General Hymns.

504.

VITÆ SPATIUM. 8.5.8.3.

G. B. THACKWRAY.



504. "Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses . . . let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus."—HEB. xii. 1, 2.

mp 1 **A**RT thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distress?
p "Come to Me"—saith One—"and coming,
dim. Be at rest!"
mp 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?
p "In His Feet and Hands are wound-prints
dim. And His Side."
mf 3 Is there crown of royal splendour,
That His brow adorns?
p "Yea, a crown, in very surety,
dim. But of thorns!" } *a*

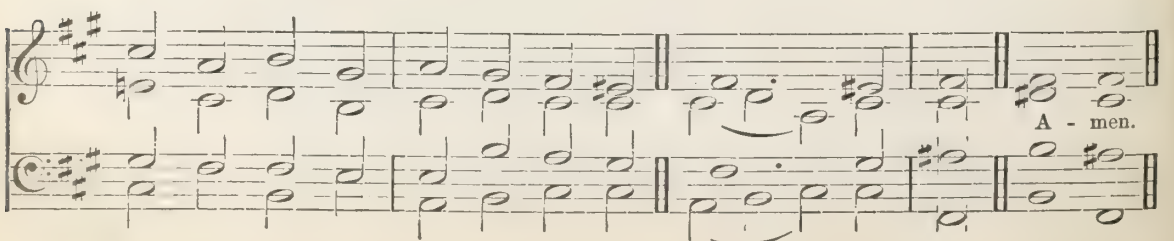
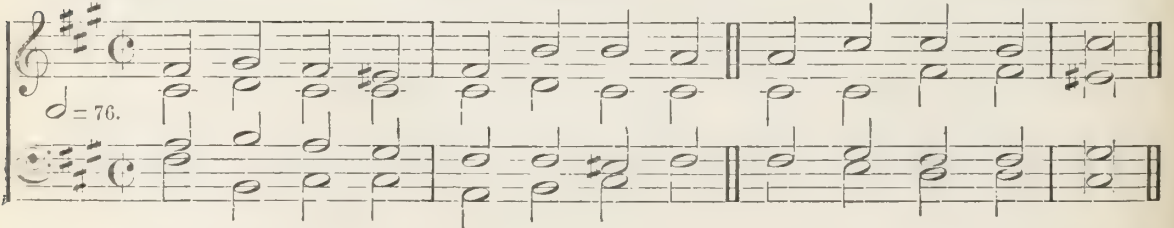
mf 4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What my portion here?
p "Many a sorrow, many a labour,
dim. Many a tear." } *β*
mf 5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
f "Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
cres. Jordan past." } *a*
mf 6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
p "Not till earth, and not till heaven
dim. Pass away."

mf 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
f "Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
cres. Answer, Yes." Amen.

2ND TUNE.

ST. SABBAS. 8.5.8.3.

A. R. REINAGLE.



General Hymns.

3RD TUNE.

DOUGLASS. 8.5.8.3.

REV. F. A. J. HERVEY.

mp a

UNISON.

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - - trest?

80.

ORGAN.

p

dim.

"Come to Me"—saith one—"and com - ing, Be at rest!"

mp γ

2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?

p

dim.

"In His Feet and Hands are wound - prints And His Side."

General Hymns.

mf a

3. Is there crown of roy - al splen - dour, That His brow a - - dorns ?

Choir.
Swell.
Reed.

ped.

p *dim.*

"Yea, a crown, in ve - ry sure - ty, But of thorns!"

mf β

4. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What my por - tion here ?

p *dim*

"Ma - ny a sor - row, ma - ny a la - bour, Ma - - ny a tear."

General Hymns.

mf *a*

5 If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?

f *cres.*

"Sor - row van - quished, la - bour end - ed, Jor - - dan past."

mf HARMONY.* (*Organ, ad lib., 8 ft.*)

6. If I ask Him to re - ceive, me, Will He say me nay?

p *dim.*

"Not till earth, and not till hea - ven Pass a - - - way."

* This may be used for the whole hymn.

General Hymns.

mf UNISON.

7. Find - ing, fol - low - ing, keep - ing, strug - gling, Is He sure to

The first system of the hymn features a vocal melody in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is marked *mf* UNISON. The piano accompaniment is shown in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "7. Find - ing, fol - low - ing, keep - ing, strug - gling, Is He sure to".

bless? "Saints, a - pos - tles, pro - phets, mar - tyrs,

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "bless? 'Saints, a - pos - tles, pro - phets, mar - tyrs,". The piano part includes a crescendo leading into the final system.

cres.
An - - - swer, Yes." A - - - - - men.

The third system concludes the hymn. It begins with a *cres.* (crescendo) marking. The vocal melody includes a fermata over the word "Yes." and a final cadence. The piano accompaniment also concludes with a final chord. The lyrics are: "An - - - swer, Yes." A - - - - - men."

General Hymns.

4TH TUNE.

"VIA CRUCIS, VIA LUCIS." 8.5.8.3.

B. AGUTTER.

Basses and Tenors in Unison.

mf 1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?

Choir Org.

ORGAN.

Great Diapasons, or Swell with Reed.

ped.

p

pp

"Come to Me"—saith One—"and com - ing, Be..... at..... rest!"

Choir both hands.

pp

Senza ped.

mf 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,

If He be my Guide?

p "In His Feet and Hands are wound-prints
dim. And His Side."

mf 3 Is there crown of royal splendour,
That His brow adorns?

p "Yea, a crown, in very surety,
dim. But of thorns!"

mf 6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?

p "Not till earth, and not till heaven
dim. Pass away."

mf 4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What my portion here?

p "Many a sorrow, many a labour,
dim. Many a tear."

mf 5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?

f "Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
cres. Jordan past."

mf Agitato.

7. Find - ing, follow - ing, keep - ing, strug - gling, Is He sure to bless?

Full swell closed. cres.

Swell open.

ped.

General Hymns.

f *cres.*

"Saints, a - pos - tles, pro - phets, mar - tyrs, An - swer, Yes."

Gt. Org. with swell coupled.

ff

"Saints, a - pos - tles, pro - phets, mar - tyrs, An - swer,

Adagio.

Yes." A - men.

Adagio.

Dopp. ped.

General Hymns.

505.

ST. WINIFRED. 4 4.7.8 8.7.

Rev. Sir F. A. GORE OUSELEY.

505.

"Praise ye the Lord."—Ps. cl. 6.

f 1 **A**NGELS holy,
 High and lowly,
 Sing the praises of the Lord!
 Earth and sky, all living nature,
cres. Man, the stamp of thy Creator,
 Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

f 2 Sun and moon bright,
 Night and moonlight,
 Starry temples azure-floor'd;
 Cloud and rain, and wild winds' madness,
cres. Sons of God that shout for gladness,
 Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

f 3 Ocean hoary,
 Tell His glory,
 Cliffs, where tumbling seas have
 roared! } *β*
 Pulse of waters, blithely beating,
 Wave advancing, wave retreating,
cres. Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord! *γ*

mf 4 Rock on high land,
 Wood and island,
 Crag, where eagle's pride hath soared; } *a*
 Mighty mountains, purple-breasted,
 Peaks cloud-cleaving, snowy-crested,
cres. Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord! *γ*

mf 5 Rolling river,
 Praise Him ever,
 From the mountain's deep vein poured;
 Silver fountain, clearly gushing,
 Troubled torrent, madly rushing,
cres. Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

ff 6 Praise Him ever,
 Bounteous Giver;
 Praise Him, Father, Friend, and Lord!
 Each glad soul, its free course winging,
 Each glad voice, its free song singing,
 Praise the great and mighty Lord!
 Amen.

General Hymns.

506.

PARADISE. 8.6.8.6. 6.6.6.6.

J. BARNEY.

Where loy - al hearts and true,

Where loy - - - al hearts and true,

506.

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."—HEB. iv. 9.

mf 1 O PARADISE, O Paradise,
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest?
cres. Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

mf 2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
cres. Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

mp 3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
cres. Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

p 4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on Thy spotless shore;
cres. Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

mf 5 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
cres. Where loyal hearts and true, &c.

p 6 O Jesu, Lord of Paradise!
Watch o'er me from above,
And bring me to that happy land
Of peace, and joy, and love;
f Where loyal hearts and true, &c.
Amen.

General Hymns.

PARADISE, No. 2. 8.6.8.6 6.6.6.6.

2ND TUNE.

Rev. F. W. HOGAN. 1871.

$\text{♩} = 88.$

All rap - ture through and through, All rap - ture

tranquillo.

All rap - ture through and through, In God's most

through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A - - men. A - men.

ho - - ly sight..... A - men. A - men.

The following may be used instead of the original by those who object to the repetition:—

A - - men.

General Hymns.

507.

FATHERLAND. 55.88.55.

G. PRIOR. 1875.

507. "They forsook all, and followed Him."—
LUKE V. 11.

- mp* 1 **J**ESUS, still lead on
Till our rest be won!
And although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless;
Guide us by Thy hand
To our Fatherland.
- p* 2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us,
For, through many a foe,
To our home we go.
- mp* 3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,—
When oppressed by new temptations,
Lord, increase and perfect patience;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more!
- mf* 4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won!
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland. Amen.

508. "They shall see His face; and His name
shall be written on their foreheads."—
REV. xxii. 4.

- mp* 1 **J**ESUS, I long to see
Thy face divine;
There's none to satisfy,
Save only Thine.
- cres.* When shall the morn arise,
Lifting my longing eyes
Up to the glowing skies:
I'll see my Lord?
- mp* 2 Meanwhile, I'll watch and pray,
Waiting for Thee;
Working each passing day
With holy glee,
- cres.* Till on my listening ear,
Breaking in accents clear,
Jesu's sweet voice I hear:
"Servant, well done!"
- f* 3 Praise to Thy holy name,
Lord God most high;
Thou art for aye the same
In Majesty.
- cres.* Thou hast the erring sought,
Thou hast our battles fought,
And full salvation wrought;
Praise ye the Lord! Amen.

General Hymns.

508.

DULCIS VISIO. 6.4.6.4.666.4.

WALTER MACFARREN.

$\text{♩} = 92.$

A - men.

2ND TUNE.

FERNBROOK. 6.4.6.4.666.4.

R. ROGERS.

$\text{♩} = 92.$

A - men.

General Hymns.

509.

AUSTRIA. D. 8.7.

HAYDN. Ob. 1809.

509.

"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God."—Ps. lxxxvii. 3.

mf 1 GLORIOUS things of Thee are spoken,
 Zion, city of our God!
 He, whose word cannot be broken,
 Formed thee for His own abode:
 On the Rock of Ages founded,
 What can shake thy sure repose?
 With salvation's walls surrounded,
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

cres. 2 See! the stream of living waters,
 Springing from eternal love,
 Well supply Thy sons and daughters,
 And all fear of want remove:
 Who can faint while such a river
 Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
 Never fails from age to age.

General Hymns.

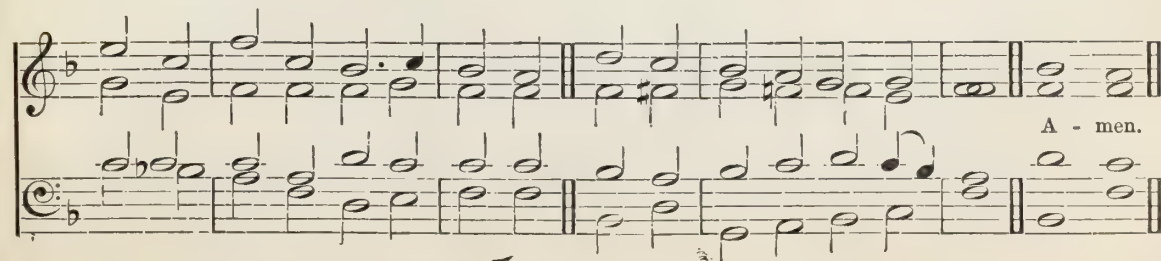
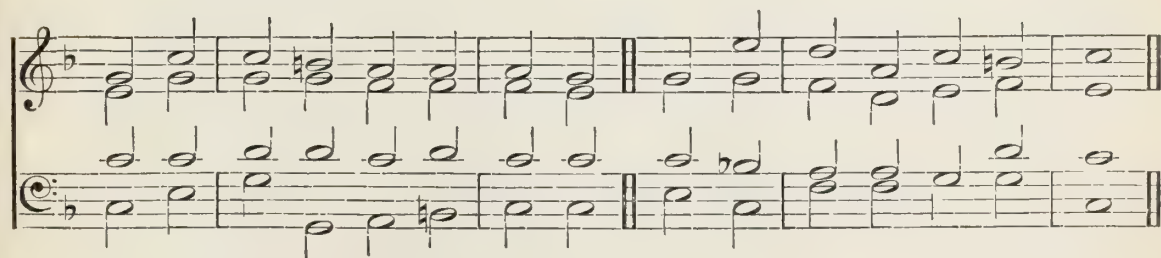
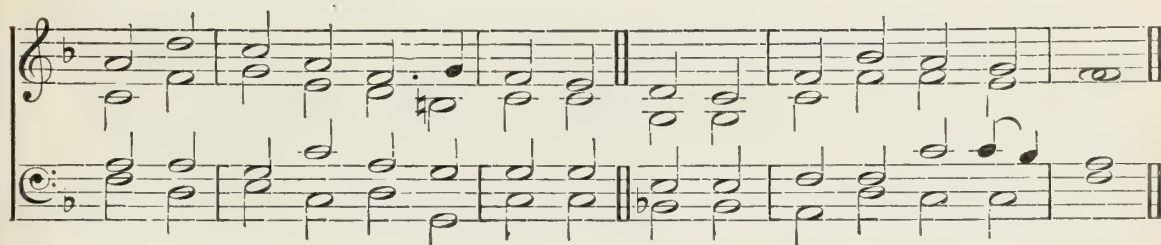
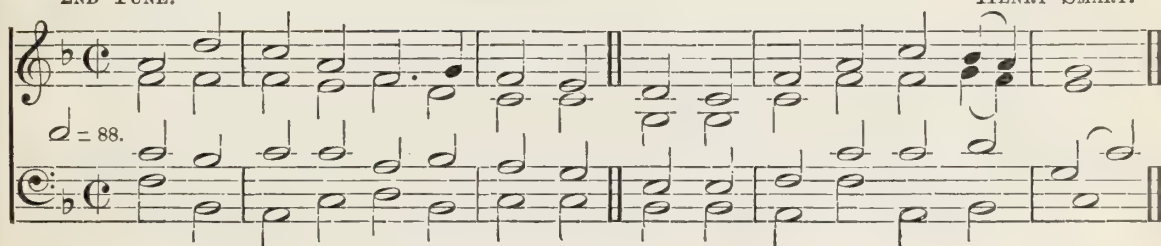
mf 3 Round each habitation hovering,
 See the cloud and fire appear,
 For a glory and a covering,
 Showing that the Lord is near. } β
 Thus they march, the pillar leading,
 Light by night, and shade by day,
 Daily on the manna feeding,
 Which He gives them when they pray. } α

cres. 4 Saviour, if of Zion's city,
 I through grace a member am,
 Let the world deride or pity,
 I will glory in Thy name :
 Fading is the world's vain pleasure,
 All its boasted pomp and show ;
 Solid joys and lasting treasure,
 None but Zion's children know. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

BETHANY. D. 8.7.

HENRY SMART.



General Hymns.

510.

REPHIDIM. D. 8. 7.

Dr. C. STEGGALL.

510. "And the Lord went before them by day in a pillar of a cloud, to lead them the way; and by night in a pillar of fire, to give them light."—Exod. xiii. 21.

f 1 **T**HROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding Light:
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

mf 2 One the Light of God's own Presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread: } *a*
One the object of our journey,
One the Faith which never tires, } *b*
One the earnest looking forward,
One the Hope our God inspires. }

General Hymns.

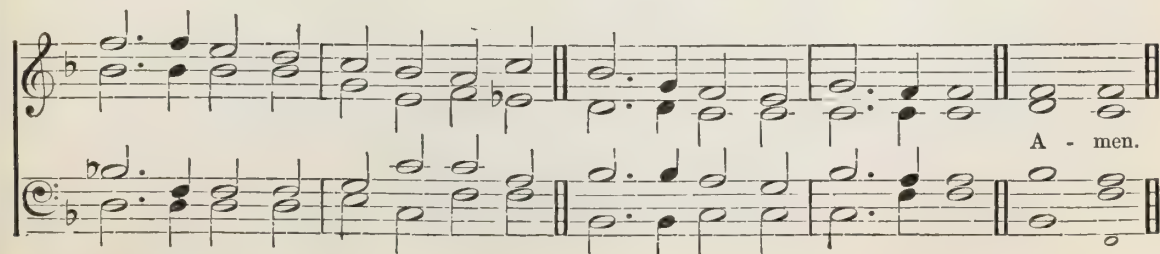
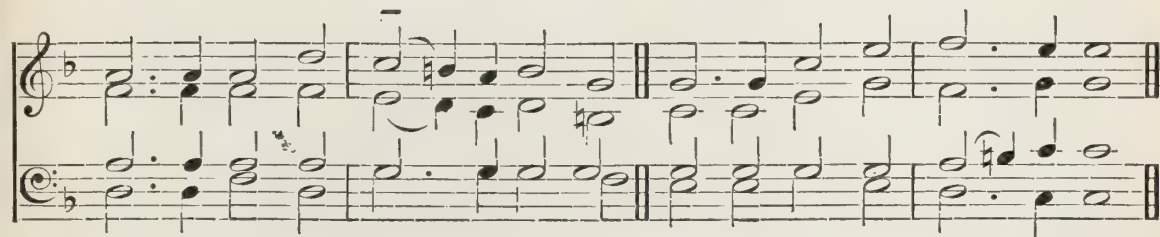
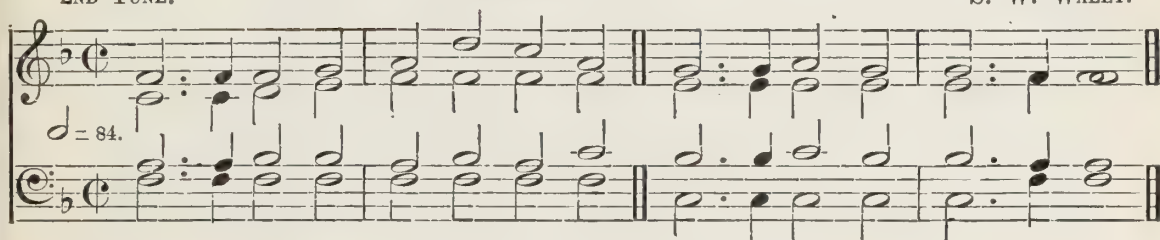
f 3 One the strain the lips of thousands
 Lift as from the heart of one ;
 One the conflict, one the peril,
 One the march in God begun :
 One the gladness of rejoicing
 On the far eternal shore,
 Where the One Almighty Father
 Reigns in love for evermore. } *a*
 } *β*

cres. 4 Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers,
 Onward, with the Cross our aid !
 Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
 Till we rest beneath its shade !
 Soon shall come the great awaking ;
 Soon the rending of the tomb ;
 Then, the scattering of all shadows,
 And the end of toil and gloom ! Amen.

2ND TUNE.

PILGRIM. D. 8.7.

S. W. WALEY.



General Hymns.

511.

EVERMORE. 7 7 7.5.

J. BARNBY.

511. "The Angel swore that there should be time no longer."—REV. x. 6.

- mp* 1 **W**HEN the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one
Rest for evermore !
- p* 2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled—
Peace for evermore !
- mf* 3 When the darkness melts away,
At the breaking of Thy Day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray ;—
Light for evermore ! } *a*
- mp* 4 When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore ! } *b*
- p* 5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in Thy love to learn
Love for evermore !
- cres.* 6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of Life ! be ours Thy crown—
Life for evermore ! **Amen.**

General Hymns.

2ND TUNE.

ETERNITY. 777.5.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.

Verses 1, 2, and 5.

511.

"The Angel-sware that there should be time no longer."—REV. x. 6.

mp 1 **W**HEN the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one
Rest for evermore!

p 2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled—
Peace for evermore!

mf 5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in Thy love to learn
Love for evermore!

} *a*

Verses 3, 4, and 6.

mp 3 When the darkness melts away,
At the breaking of Thy Day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray;—
Light for evermore!

p 4 When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore!

cres. 6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of Life! be ours Thy crown—
Life for evermore! Amen.

General Hymns.

512.

SARUM. D. 6.5.

T. E. AYLWARD. 1868.

512. "Being confident of this very thing, that He which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ."—PHIL. i. 6.

mf 1 SAVIOUR, Blessed Saviour,
Listen, while we sing;
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have to offer;
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

mp 2 Farther, ever farther
From Thy wounded side,
Heedlessly we wandered,
Wandered far and wide:
Till Thou cam'st in mercy
Seeking young and old,
Lovingly to bear them,
Saviour, to Thy fold.

p 3 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee. } *a*
Thou, for our redemption,
Cam'st on earth to die; } *β*
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

mf 4 Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there; } *a*
Where no pain or sorrow,
Toil or care, is known; } *β*
Where the Angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

f 5 Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sin forgiven. } *a*
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin. } *β*

cres. 6 Brighter still, and brighter,
Glow the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done; } *a*
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past, } *β*
dim. May we, Blessed Saviour,
Find a rest at last.

mf 7 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hurry on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

cres. 8 Higher then, and higher,
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal:
Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King. Amen.

513.

ADORATION. D. 6.5.

(Qui regis Israel.)

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.

513.

"Our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep."—HEB. xiii. 20.

mf 1 JESU, heavenly Shepherd!
Thou dost ever keep,
Never weary waiting,
Watches o'er Thy sheep;
Often we have wandered,
Often wander now,
Who can lead us homeward,
Jesu! Who but Thou?

mp 2 All we are, Thou knowest,
All we e'er have been,
Every deed Thou seest,
Every thought within;
From the deed that darkens,
Keep us, Jesu, keep,
From the thought that staineth,
Shepherd of the sheep!

mf 3 Oft we heard Thee calling,
"Wanderers, follow Me,"
Wheresoe'er Thou leadest,
Lord, we follow Thee;
Though the way be toilsome,
Though the path be steep,
Thou wilt safely guide us,
Shepherd of the sheep!

mp 4 Wheresoe'er we wander,
Whatsoe'er betide,
Lead us, Heavenly Shepherd,
Homeward by Thy side;
Ever Thou be near us,
From all evil keep,
Guide us, guard us, cheer us,
Shepherd of the sheep!

mf 5 When the storm is beating
Round, without, within,
Calling to remembrance
Sorrow, shame, or sin;
As in vain we clamber
Up the mountain-steep,
Then be Thou our Refuge,
Shepherd of the sheep!

p 6 Where the wolf is watching,
Where the waste is wide,
Cling we, Heavenly Shepherd,
Closer to Thy side;
Faint with fear, and friendless
When we fain would weep,
Dry the tear that's falling,
Shepherd of the sheep!

mp 7 If the day be closing,
Cheerless in the west,
O'er some lonely outcast,
Jesu, ever blest!
From the distant mountains,
Ere he sink to sleep,
Gather in the wanderer,
Shepherd of the sheep!

mf 8 Mountain, dale, and river,
There shall be our Home,
Pastured there for ever,
Where no ill can come;
Where nor sin nor sorrow
E'er shall cause to weep,
Folded there together,
Shepherd with His sheep. Amen.

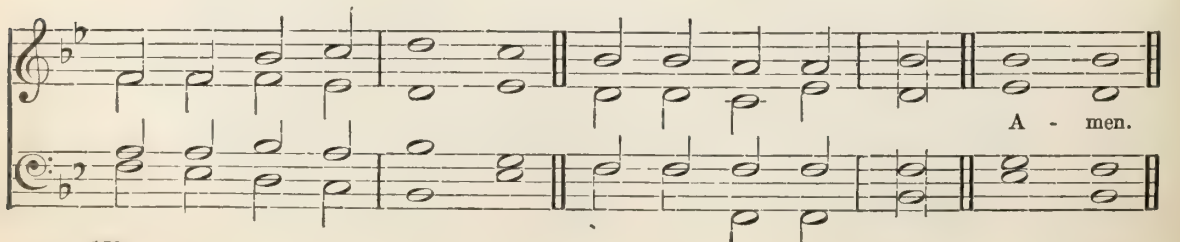
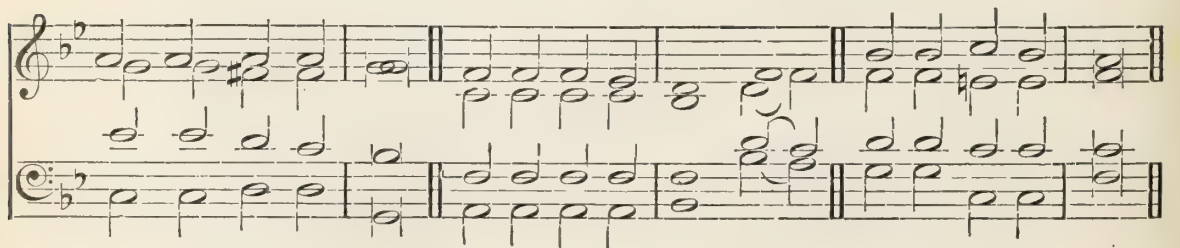
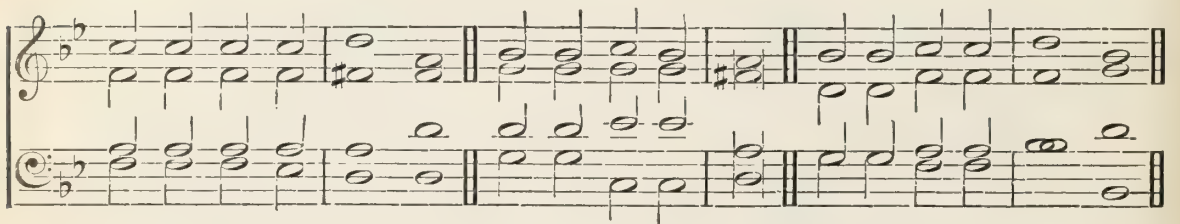
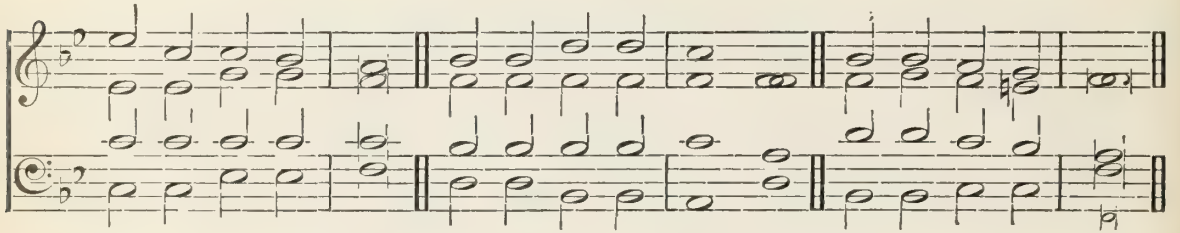
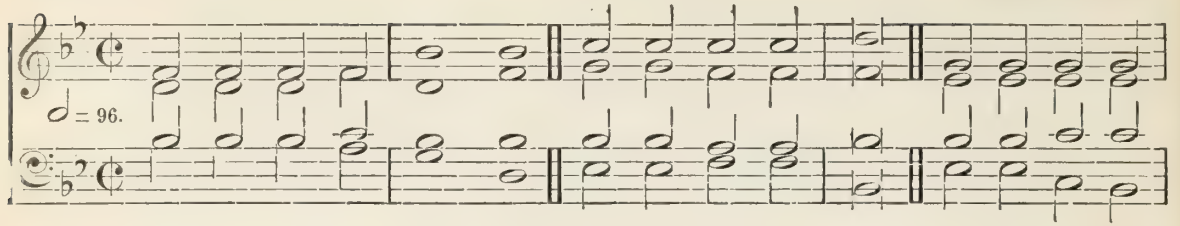
General Hymns.

512 & 513.

2ND TUNE.

SILOAH. 16 of 6.5.

Sir G. ELVEY.



General Hymns.

512. "Being confident of this very thing, that He which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ."—PHIL. i. 6.

mf 1 SAVIOUR, Blessed Saviour,
Listen, while we sing;
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have to offer;
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

mp 2 Farther, ever farther
From Thy wounded side,
Heedlessly we wandered,
Wandered far and wide:
Till Thou cam'st in mercy
Seeking young and old,
Lovingly to bear them,
Saviour, to Thy fold.

p 3 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee. } *a*
Thou, for our redemption,
Cam'st on earth to die; } *β*
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

mf 4 Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here; } *a*
True and everlasting
Are the glories there; } *β*
Where no pain or sorrow,
Toil or care, is known;
Where the Angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

f 5 Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven, } *a*
In our sadness bringing
News of sin forgiven. } *β*
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

cres. 6 Brighter still, and brighter,
Glow the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done; } *a*
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past, } *β*
dim. May we, Blessed Saviour,
Find a rest at last.

mf 7 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hurry on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

cres. 8 Higher then, and higher,
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal:
Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King. Amen.

513. "Our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep."—HEB. xiii. 20.

mf 1 JESU, heavenly Shepherd!
Thou dost ever keep,
Never weary waiting,
Watches o'er Thy sheep;
Often we have wandered,
Often wander now,
Who can lead us homeward,
Jesu! Who but Thou?

mp 2 All we are, Thou knowest,
All we e'er have been,
Every deed Thou seest,
Every thought within;
From the deed that darkens,
Keep us, Jesu, keep,
From the thought that staineth,
Shepherd of the sheep!

mf 3 Oft we heard Thee calling,
"Wanderers, follow Me," } *β*
Wheresoe'er Thou leadest,
Lord, we follow Thee;
Though the way be toilsome,
Though the path be steep, } *a*
Thou wilt safely guide us,
Shepherd of the sheep!

mp 4 Wheresoe'er we wander,
Whatsoe'er betide, } *β*
Lead us, Heavenly Shepherd,
Homeward by Thy side;
Ever Thou be near us,
From all evil keep, } *a*
Guide us, guard us, cheer us,
Shepherd of the sheep!

mf 5 When the storm is beating
Round, without, within, } *β*
Calling to remembrance
Sorrow, shame, or sin;
As in vain we clamber
Up the mountain-steep,
Then be Thou our Refuge,
Shepherd of the sheep! } *a*

p 6 Where the wolf is watching,
Where the waste is wide, } *β*
Cling we, Heavenly Shepherd,
Closer to Thy side;
Faint with fear, and friendless
When we fain would weep, } *a*
Dry the tear that's falling,
Shepherd of the sheep!

mp 7 If the day be closing,
Cheerless in the west,
O'er some lonely outcast,
Jesu, ever blest!
From the distant mountains,
Ere he sink to sleep,
Gather in the wanderer,
Shepherd of the sheep!

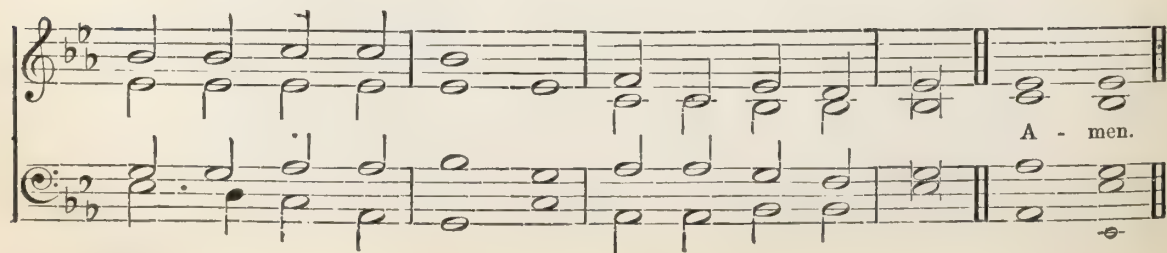
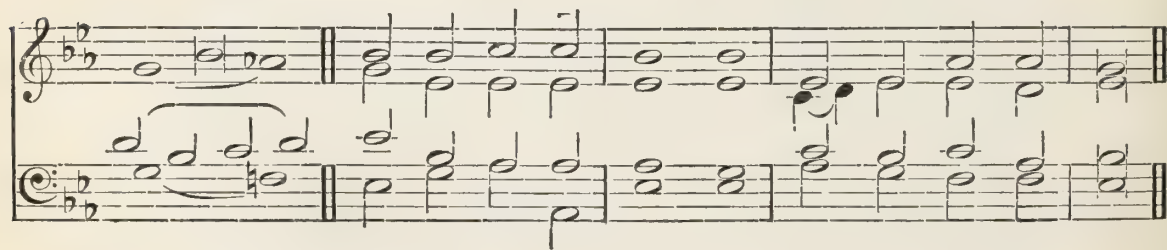
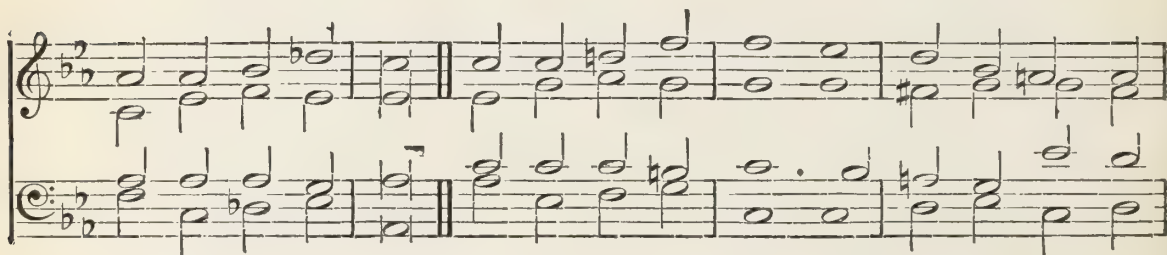
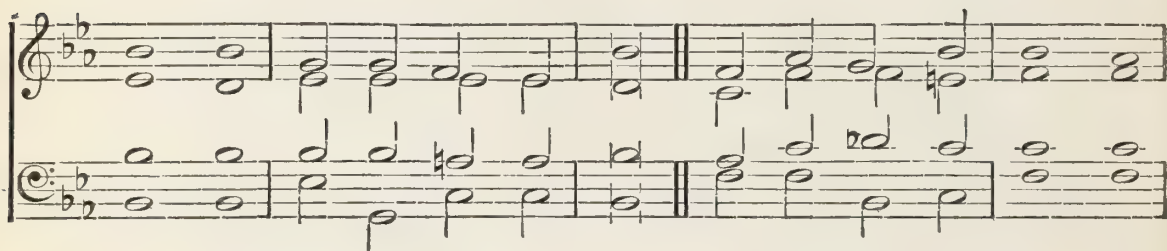
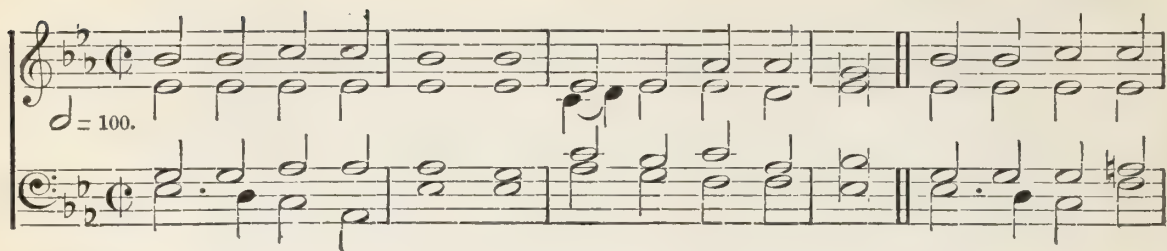
mf 8 Mountain, dale, and river,
There shall be our Home,
Pastured there for ever,
Where no ill can come;
Where nor sin nor sorrow
E'er shall cause to weep,
Folded there together,
Shepherd with His sheep. Amen.

General Hymns.

514.

MORCOTT. 12 of 6.5.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



General Hymns.

2ND TUNE.

UNITAS. 12 of 6.5.

Right Rev. BISHOP JENNER.

♩ = 92.
P = 80.†

CHORUS.

A - men.

514.

"As he went on his way rejoicing."—Acts. viii. 39.

mf 1 ON our way rejoicing
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou God of love!
dim. Is there grief or sadness?
Thine it cannot be!
Is our sky beclouded?
Clouds are not from Thee!
cres. On our way rejoicing
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou God of love!

mf 2 If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man, } β
Day by day Thou find us
Doing what we can;
Thou who giv'st the seed-time, } α
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.
cres. On our way rejoicing, &c. γ

f 3 On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Conquering is our Leader } β
Vanquished is our foe!
Christ without, our safety,
Christ within, our joy; } α
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?
cres. On our way rejoicing, &c. γ

f 4 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing,
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring,
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing
Ever, evermore!
cres. On our way rejoicing
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou God of love! Amen.

General Hymns.

515.

WATCHWORD. 12 of 6.5.

Dr. J. STAINER.

515.

"Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward."—Exod. xiv. 15.

f 1 **F**ORWARD! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind:
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
cres. Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight:
Jordan flows before us,
Sion beams with light!

mf 2 Forward, when in childhood
Buds the infant mind;
All through youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind;
Speed through realms of nature,
Climb the steps of grace;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our Father's face.
cres. Forward, all the life-time,
Climb from height to height:
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light.

It is necessary that those walking in procession should take one step in a bar.

General Hymns.

mf 3 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth ;
Till each yearning purpose } *a*
Spring to glorious birth :
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day ; } *β*
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
cres. Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night ;
Forward, through the darkness,
Forward, into Light !

f 4 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him } *a*
One day to be shared :
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard, } *β*
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word :
cres. Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight !

mf 5 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth ;
That fair home is ours :
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold,
Flows the gladdening river
Shedding joys untold :
cres. Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might,
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward, into Light !

ff 6 To the Eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise :
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise :
To the Lord of Glory,
Blessed Three in One,
Be by men and Angels
Endless honour done.
cres. Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night :
Forward, into triumph,
Forward, into Light ! Amen.

2ND TUNE.

FORWARD. 12 of 6.5.

DEAN ALFORD.

♩ = 96.

A - men.

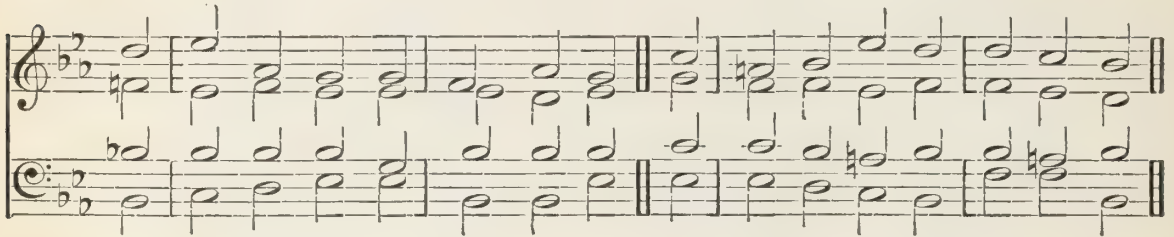
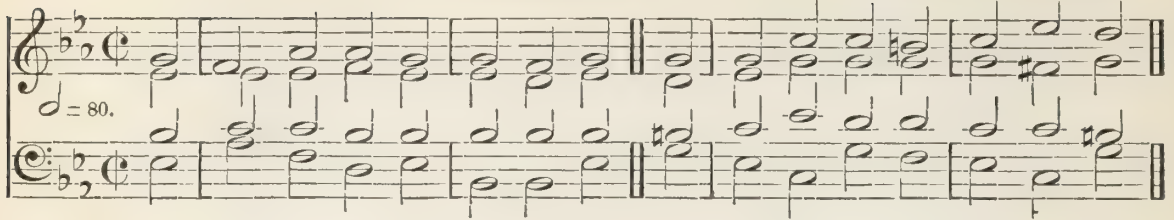
General Hymns.

516.

FARNWORTH. 8.8.8.8.88.

(Or, EMMANUEL, No. 2.)

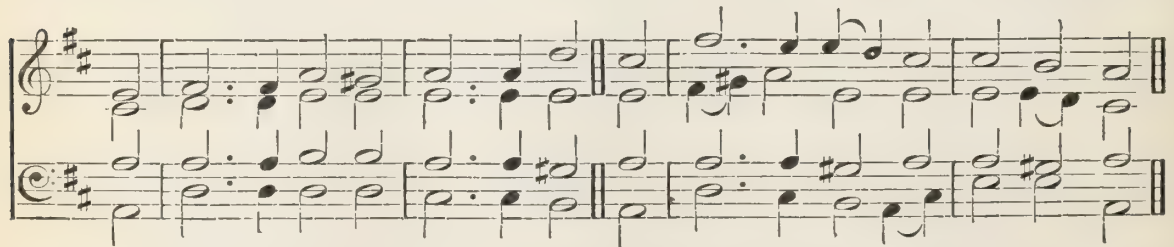
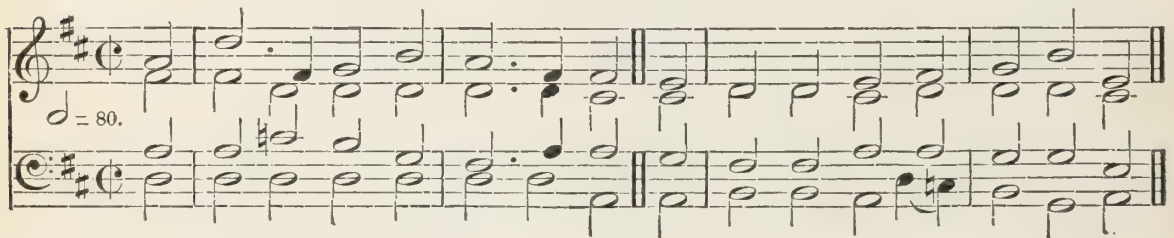
Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



2ND TUNE.

AMOR. 8.8.8.8.88.

G. B. THACKWRAY.

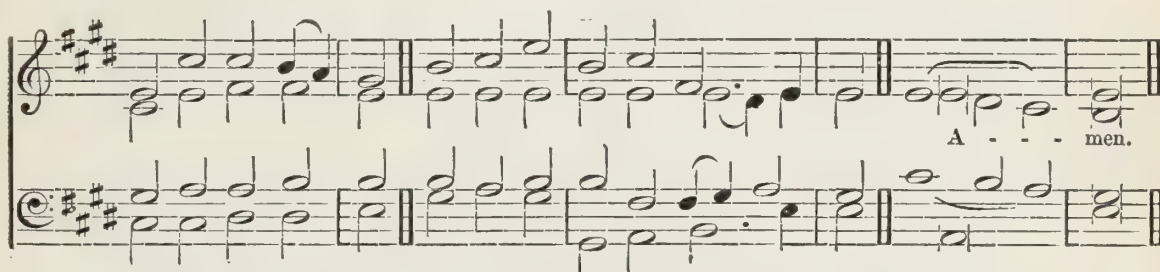
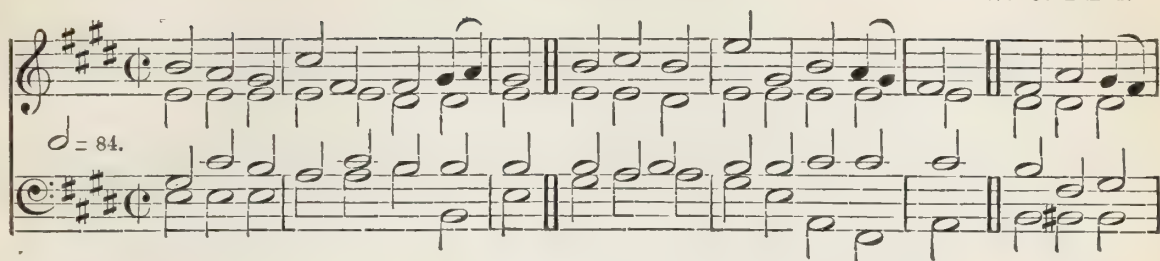


General Hymns.

517.

STRATFORD. L.M.

W. C. FILBY.



516. "The love of Christ . . . passeth knowledge."—EPH. iii. 19.

mp 1 **O** LOVE, Who formedst me to wear
The image of Thy Godhead here;
Who soughtest me with tender care
Through all my wanderings wild and drear;
cres. O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

mp 2 O Love, Who once in time wast slain,
Pierced through and through with bitter woe;
O Love, Who wrestling thus didst gain,
That we eternal joy might know;
cres. O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

mf 3 O Love, of Whom is truth and light,
The Word and Spirit, life and power,
Whose heart was bared to them that smite,
To shield us in our trial hour;
cres. O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

f 4 O Love, Who lovest me for aye,
Who for my soul dost ever plead;
O Love, Who didst my ransom pay,
Whose power sufficeth in my stead;
cres. O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

f 5 O Love, Who once shalt bid me rise
From out this dying life of ours;
O Love, Who once o'er yonder skies
Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers;
dim. O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be. Amen.

517. "There I will meet with thee, and I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat."—EXOD. xxv. 22.

mp 1 **F**ROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

cres. 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place than all beside more sweet;
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

mf 3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
And friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

dir. 4 Ah, whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismay'd?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

f 5 There, there on eagle wing we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

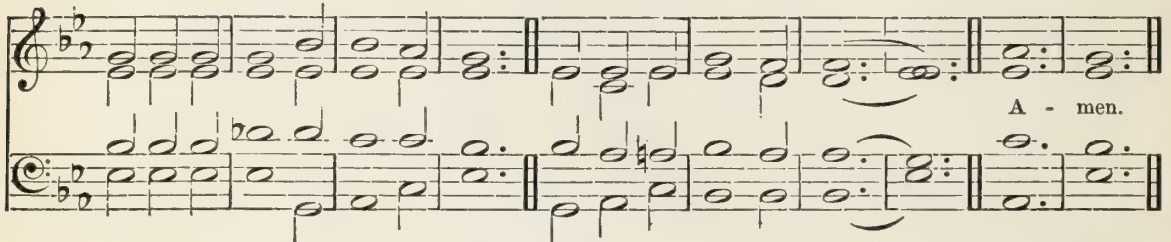
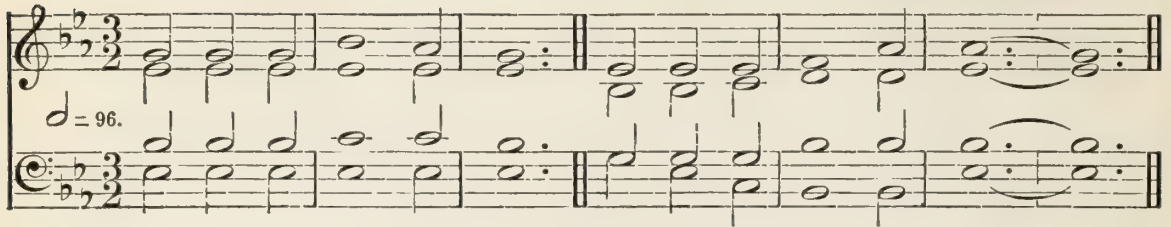
Amen.

General Hymns.

518.

LANGTON. S.M.

Adapted by STREATFIELD.



518.

"Return, O Lord, how long?"—Ps. xc. 13.

mp 1 COME, Lord, and tarry not ;
Bring the long-looked-for day !
Oh ! why these years of waiting here,
These ages of delay ?

cres. 2 Come, for Thy saints still wait ;
Daily ascends their sigh :
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come !"
Dost Thou not hear the cry ?

mf 3 Come in Thy glorious might,
Come with the iron rod,
Scattering Thy foes before Thy face,
Most mighty Son of God !

cres. 4 Come, and make all things new,
Build up this ruined earth ;
Restore our faded Paradise,
Creation's second birth.

f 5 Come, and begin Thy reign
Of everlasting peace ;
Come, take the kingdom to Thyself,
Great King of Righteousness ! Amen.

MOCCAS. S.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.

2ND TUNE.

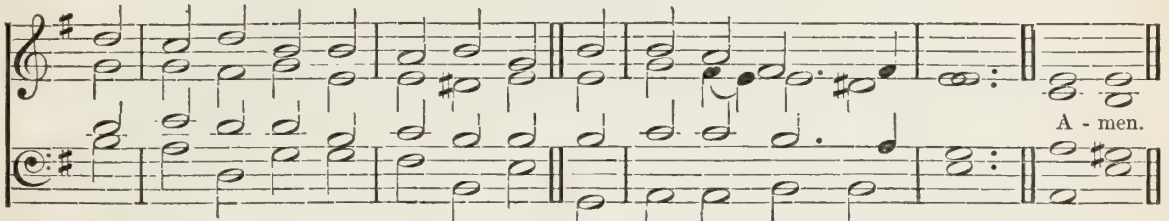


General Hymns.

519.

CLINTON. C.M.

C. H. H. PARRY.



519. "To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."—PHIL. i. 21.

- mf* 1 **L**ORD, it belongs not to my care,
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.
- cres.* 2 If life be long, I will be glad,
That I may long obey;
If short—yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day?
- f* 3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
He that into God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door. } *β*
- mf* 4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessed face to see;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be? } *α*
- cres.* 5 Then I shall end my sad complaints,
And weary, sinful days,
And join with the triumphant saints
That sing Jehovah's praise.
- f* 6 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him. Amen.

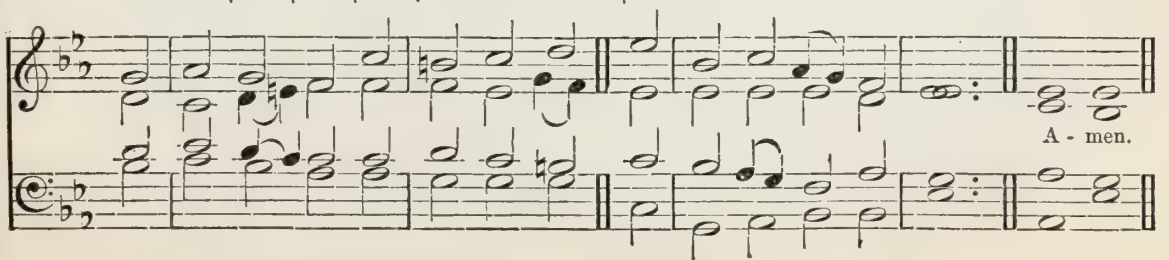
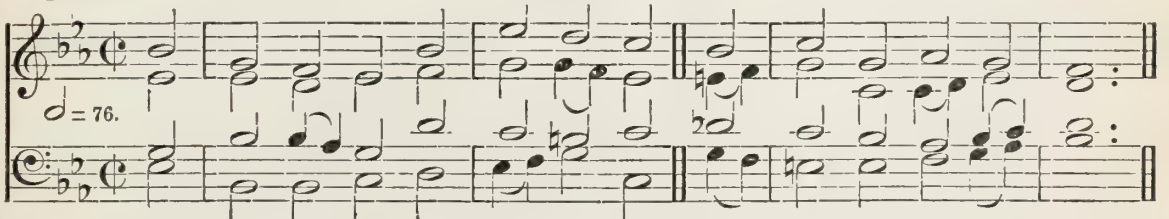
520. "I am the Lord that healeth thee."—
EXOD. xv. 26.

- mp* 1 **H**EAL us, Emmanuel! hear our prayer;
We wait to feel Thy touch:
Deep-wounded souls to Thee repair,
And, Saviour, we are such.
- dim.* 2 Our faith is feeble, we confess,
We faintly trust Thy word;
But wilt Thou pity us the less?
Be that far from Thee, Lord!
- p* 3 Remember him who once applied
With trembling for relief;
"Lord, I believe," with tears he cried,
"Oh! help my unbelief!" } *α*
- mp* 4 She, too, who touched Thee in the press,
And healing virtue stole,
Was answered, "Daughter, go in peace,
Thy faith hath made thee whole." } *β*
- cres.* 5 Concealed amid the gathering throng,
She would have shunned Thy view,
And if her faith was firm and strong,
Had strong misgivings too.
- mf* 6 Like her, with hopes and fears, we come
To touch Thee, if we may;
Oh! send us not despairing home,
Send none unhealed away! Amen.

520.

SUDLEY. C.M.

Dr. J. STAINER.

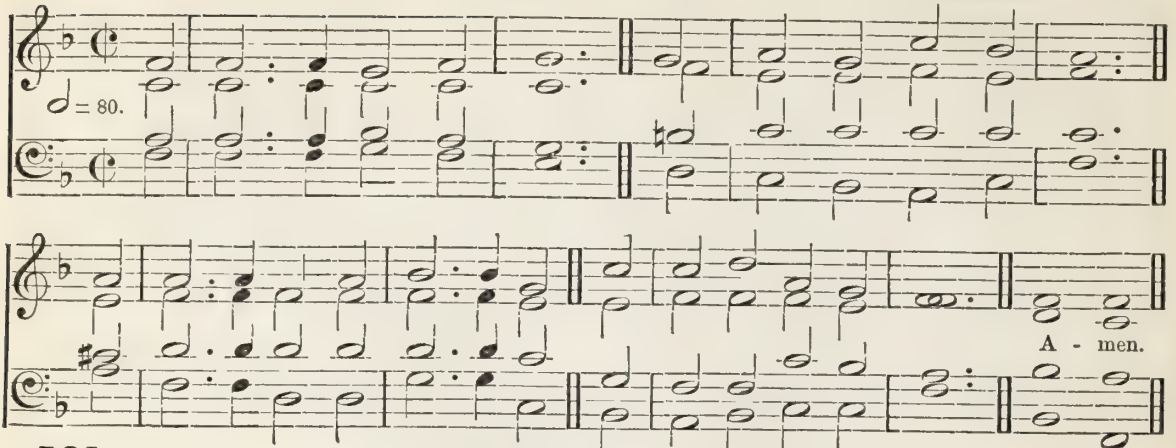


General Hymns.

521.

MILETUS. S.M.
(*Lætamini in Domino.*)

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT. 1874.



521.

"One body, and one Spirit."—EPH. iv. 4.

mf 1 **O**NCE more with chastened joy,
In fellowship we meet;
We still are on life's stormy sea,
They tread the golden street!

cres. 2 Jesus, we bless the grace
That folds *them* to Thy breast!
While *we* are in the thickest fight,
They in Thy presence rest!

dim. 3 Faint are our notes of praise
To Thee, our Saviour, King;
They cause the crystal walls of heav'n
With perfect songs to ring.

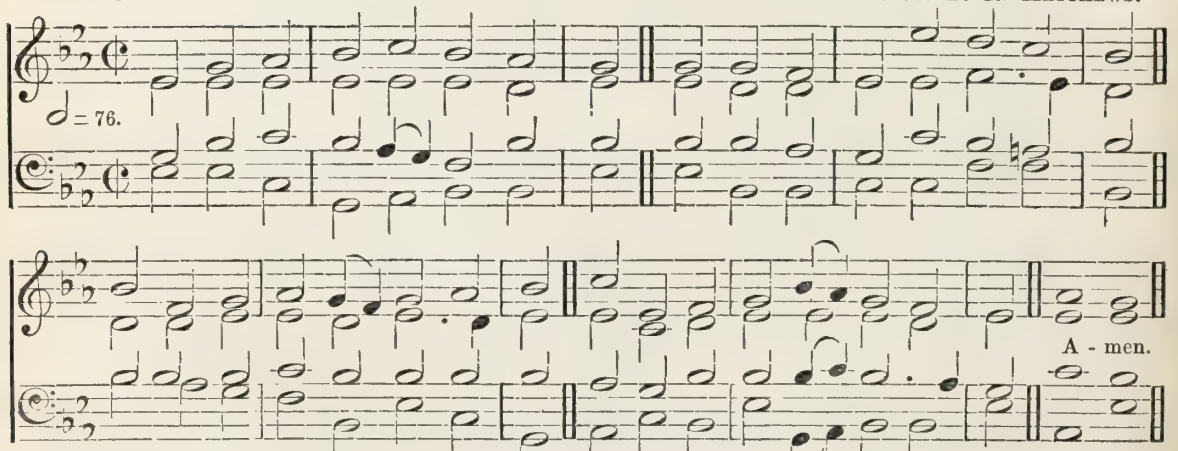
mf 4 And yet a living bond
Unites us all to Thee,
And binds the members *here and there*
Of Thy great family.

f 5 Soon shall our Shepherd's voice
Call home His scattered sheep,
And as *one* flock within *one* fold
For aye He'll safely keep. Amen.

522.

LUDBOROUGH. L.M.

Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.



522.

"He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness."—ISA. lxi. 10.

mf 1 **J**ESUS, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

cres. 2 When from the dust of death I rise,
To take my mansion in the skies,
E'en then shall this be all my plea,
"Jesus hath liv'd and died for me."

f 3 Bold shall I stand in that great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
While through Thy blood absolved I am
From sin's tremendous curse and shame.

cres. 4 This spotless robe the same appears
When ruin'd nature sinks in years;
No age can change its glorious hue,
The robe of Christ is ever new.

dim. 5 Oh! let the dead now hear Thy voice;
Bid, Lord, Thy banished ones rejoice;
cres. Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, the Lord, our Righteousness! Amen.

General Hymns.

523.

VICTOR. L.M.

G. N. S. PRIOR. 1875.

523.

"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."—CANTICLES i. 3.

mf 1 JESU! the very thought is sweet!
In that dear Name all heart-joys meet:
But oh! than honey sweeter far
The glimpses of His presence are.

f 2 No word is sung more sweet than this,
No sound is heard more full of bliss,
No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh,
Than Jesus, Son of God most High.

cres. 3 Jesu, the hope of souls forlorn,
How good to them for sin that mourn!
To them that seek Thee, oh, how kind!
But what art Thou to them that find?

mf 4 No tongue of mortal can express,
No pen can write the blessedness,
He only who hath proved it knows
What bliss from love of Jesus flows.

f 5 O Jesu, King of wondrous might!
O Victor, glorious from the fight!
Sweetness that may not be expressed,
And altogether loveliest!

p 6 Abide with us, O Lord, to-day;
Fulfil us with Thy grace, we pray;
And with Thine own true sweetness feed
Our souls from sin and darkness freed. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

JESU DULCIS MEMORIA. L.M.

Ancient Melody.

General Hymns.

524.

ALLELUIA. P.M.

J. BARNEY.

"I heard a great voice of much people in heaven, saying, Alleluia."—REV. xix. 1.

f *cres.*

Full. 1. Sing Alleluia forth in dut - eous praise, O citizens of heaven: in
 2. Ye next who stand before the E - ter - nal Light, In hymning choirs re - écho
 Dec. 3. The Holy City shall take up your strain, And with glad songs resounding
 Can. 4. In blissful answering strains ye thus re - joice To render to the Lórd with

mf *cres.*

Dec. 5. Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss, Victorious ones, your chant shall
 Can. 6. There, in one grand acclaim for e - ver ring The strains which tell the honour

p *cres.*

Dec. 7. This is the rest for weáry ones brought back. This is the food and drink which

ff *Org.*

Full. 8. While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise For ever, and tell out in
 9. Almighty Christ, to Thée our voi - ces sing Glory for evermore: to

General Hymns.

ff

sweet notes raise An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
to the height An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
wake a - gain An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
thank - ful voice An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!

f

still be this - An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
of your King - An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!

mf

none shall lack: An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!

rall.

sweet - est lays An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
Thee we bring An end - less Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

General Hymns.

ANTIPHON. P.M.

2ND TUNE.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

cres.

f

Full. 1. Sing Alleluia forth in du - teous praise, O citizens of héaven: in
2. Ye next who stand before the E - ter - nal Light, In hymning choirs re-écho
Dec. 3. The Holy City shall take up your strain, And with glad songs resounding
Can. 4. In blissful answering strains ye thus re - joice To render to the Lórd with

mf *cres.*

Dec. 5. Ye who have gained at léngh your palms in bliss, Victorious ones, your chánt shall
Can. 6. There, in one grand accláim for e - ver ring The strains which tell the hónour
Dec. 7. This is the rest for wéary ones brought back: This is the food and drink which

f

Full. 8. While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise For ever, and tell out in
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General Hymns.

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 thank - ful voice An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!

ff

still be this— An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
 of your King— An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
 none shall lack : An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!

sweet - est lays An end - less Al - le - lu - ia!
 Thee we bring An end - less Al - le - lu - ia! A - - men.

General Hymns.

525.

HEATHLANDS. 77.77.77.

HENRY SMART.

525. "Let all the people praise Thee."—
Ps. lxxvii. 3.

mp 1 **G**OD of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of Thy face :
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill Thy Church with life divine ;
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

mf 2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord :
Be by all that live adored :
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King ;
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

f 3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord ;
Earth shall then her fruits afford ;
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live ;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love. Amen.

526. "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, to-day,
and for ever."—HEB. xiii. 8.

mf 1 **J**ESUS, Sun and Shield art Thou ;
Sun and Shield for ever !
Never canst Thou cease to shine,
Cease to guard us never.

dim. Cheer our steps as on we go,
Come between us and the foe.

mf 2 Jesus, Love and Life art Thou,
Life and Love for ever !
Ne'er to quicken shalt Thou cease,
Or to love us never.

cres. All of life and love we need
Is in Thee, in Thee indeed.

f 3 Jesus, Peace and Joy art Thou,
Joy and Peace for ever !
Joy that fades not, changes not,
Peace that leaves us never.

cres. Joy and peace we have in Thee,
Now and through eternity.

f 4 Jesus, Song and Strength art Thou,
Strength and Song for ever !
Strength that never can decay,
Song that ceaseth never.

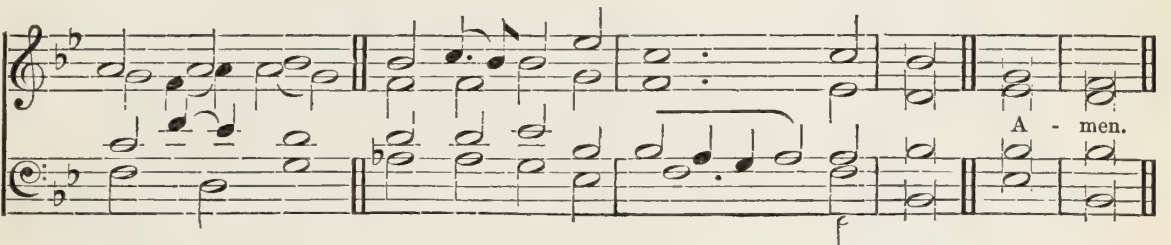
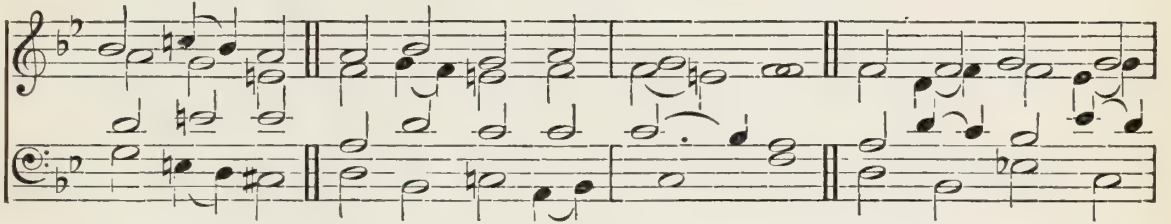
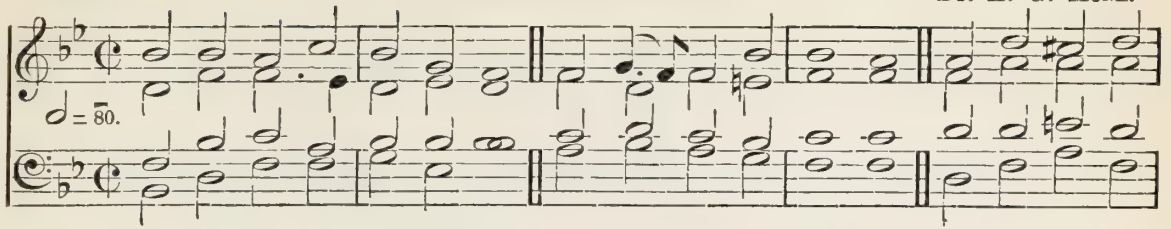
cres. Still to us this strength and song
Through eternal days prolong. Amen.

General Hymns.

526.

LEEDS. 7.6.7.6.77.

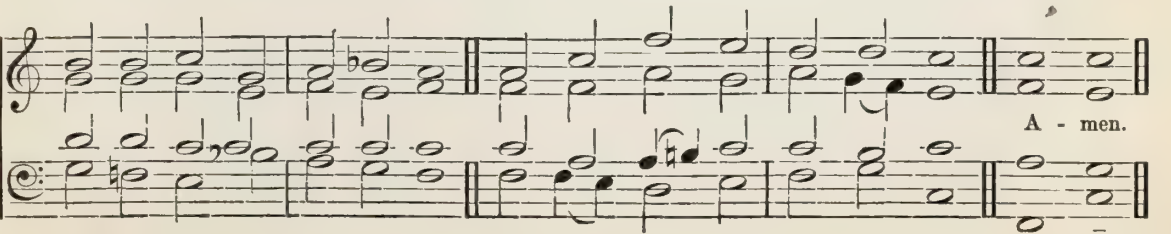
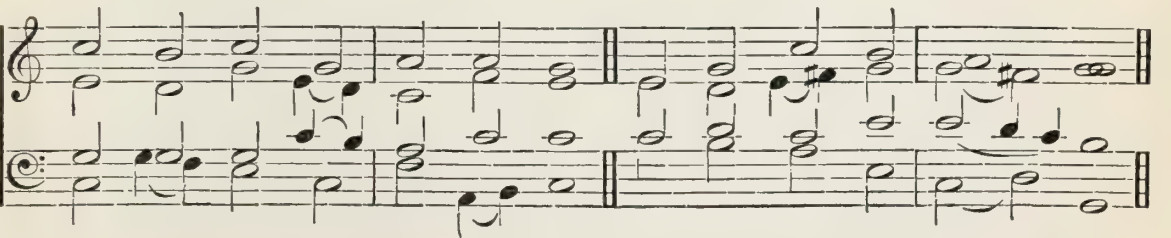
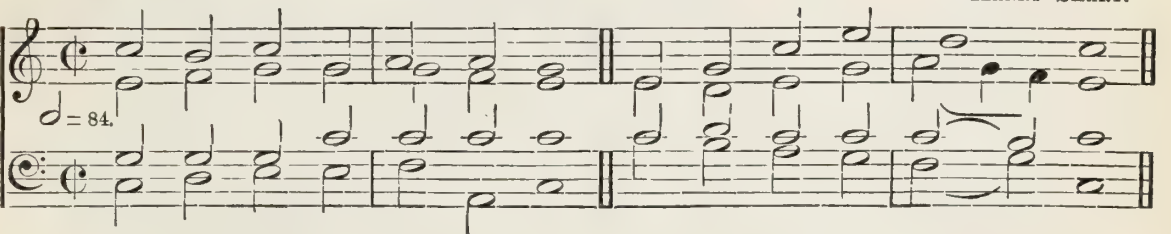
Dr. E. G. MONK.



2ND TUNE.

COLDERY. 7.6.7.6.77.

HENRY SMART.



General Hymns.

527.

JESU MAGISTER BONE. D. 7.6.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

527. "If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be."—
JOHN xii. 26.

mp 1 **O** JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend!
cres. I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

mp 2 Oh! let me feel Thee near me—
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear:
cres. My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
dim. But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

p 3 Oh! let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will. } *a*
Oh! speak, to reassure me,
To hasten or control; } *β*
Oh! speak, to make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

mp 4 Oh! let me see Thy features,
The look that once could make
So many a true disciple } *a*
Leave all things for Thy sake. } *β*
The look that beamed on Peter,
When he Thy name denied;
The look that draws Thy lovers
Close to Thy pierced side.

mf 5 Oh, Jesus! Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory,
There shall Thy servant be:
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
dim. Oh! give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend.

mp 6 Oh! let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
dim. Oh! guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
cres. And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend! Amen.

General Hymns.

528.

ST. PERPETUA. D. 7.6.

J. BARNBY.

528.

"To-day if ye will hear His voice."—Ps. xciv. 7.

mp 1 **T**O-DAY Thy mercy calls us
To wash away our sin,
However great our trespass,
Whatever we have been ;
However long from mercy
Our hearts have turned away,
Thy precious Blood can cleanse us,
And make us white to-day.

mf 2 To-day Thy gate is open,
And all who enter in
Shall find a Father's welcome,
And pardon for their sin.
The past shall be forgotten,
A present joy be given,
A future grace be promised,
A glorious crown in heaven.

cres. 3 To-day our Father calls us,
His Holy Spirit waits ;
His blessed Angels gather
Around the heavenly gates.
No question will be asked us
How often we have come ;
Although we oft have wandered,
It is our Father's home !

mf 4 Oh, all embracing mercy !
Oh, ever-open door !
What should we do without Thee
When heart and eye run o'er ?
When all things seem against us,
To drive us to despair,

cres. We know one gate is open,
One Ear will hear our prayer. Amen.

General Hymns.

529.

NAZARETH. 6 6.6.6 6.6.

E. J. HOPKINS.

529. "In everything give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you."—
1 THESS. V. 18.

f 1 **W**HEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair;
May Jesus Christ be praised.

mf 2 When'er the sweet church-bell
Peals over hill and dell,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Oh! hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

f 3 My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting with the choir } β
May Jesus Christ be praised: }
This song of sacred joy, } a
It never seems to cloy: }
May Jesus Christ be praised. }

mp 4 To Thee, O God above,
I cry with glowing love, } β
May Jesus Christ be praised. }
Be this, when day is past, } a
Of all my thoughts the last, }
May Jesus Christ be praised. }

f 5 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say, } β
May Jesus Christ be praised: }
The powers of darkness fear, } a
When this sweet chant they hear, }
May Jesus Christ be praised. }

mf 6 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find, } β
May Jesus Christ be praised: }
Or fades my earthly bliss? } a
My comfort still is this, }
May Jesus Christ be praised. }

cres. 7 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

mp 8 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
cres. May Jesus Christ be praised. Amen.

General Hymns.

2ND TUNE.

CANTICLE. 6 6.6.6 6.6.

E. H. THORNE.

530.

ST. HUGH. C.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.

530.

"A land which the Lord thy God careth for."—DEUT. xi. 12.

p 1 **L**ORD, of Thy mercy hear our cry
For this long-favoured land;
That now, as in the days gone by,
Her strength may be Thy hand.

mp 2 May she her holy lot fulfil,
Earth's sanctuary to be;
And stand amid the nations still,
A witness true to Thee.

cres. 3 And when the last dread trumpet's sound
Upon her ear shall ring,
dim. Grant that her children may be found
Prepared to meet their King! Amen.

General Hymns.

531.

WOODBIDGE. D. S.M.

Sir GEORGE ELVEY.

531. "My God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus."—
PHIL. iv. 19.

mf 1 JESUS, my strength, my hope,
On Thee I cast my care;
With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on Thee to wait
Till I can all things do;
On Thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

mp 2 I want a godly fear,
A quick discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly;
A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

p 3 I want a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease,
Never to murmur at Thy stay,
Or wish my sufferings less;

This blessing, above all,
Always to pray, I want,
Out of the deep on Thee to call,
And never, never faint.

cres. 4 I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threat'ning or reward,
To Thee and Thy great name;
A jealous, just concern
For Thine immortal praise;
A pure desire that all may learn
And glorify Thy grace.

mf 5 I rest upon Thy word,
The promise is for me;
My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee.
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till Thou my patient spirit guide
Into Thy perfect love. Amen.

General Hymns.

532.

HEALTH. 777.

J. TURLE. 1874.



532. "I will restore health unto thee, I will heal thee of thy wounds."—JER. XXX. 17.

p 1 **H**EAL me, O my Saviour, heal;
Heal me as I suppliant kneel;
Heal me, and my pardon seal.

pp 2 Fresh the wounds that sin hath made;
Hear the prayers I oft have prayed,
And in mercy send me aid.

cres. 3 Helpless, none can help me now;
Cheerless, none can cheer but Thou; } *a*
Suppliant, Lord, to Thee I bow.

mf 4 Thou the true Physician art;
Thou, O Christ, canst health impart, } *β*
Binding up the bleeding heart.

dim. 5 Other comforters are gone;
Thou canst heal, and Thou alone,
Thou for all my sin atone.

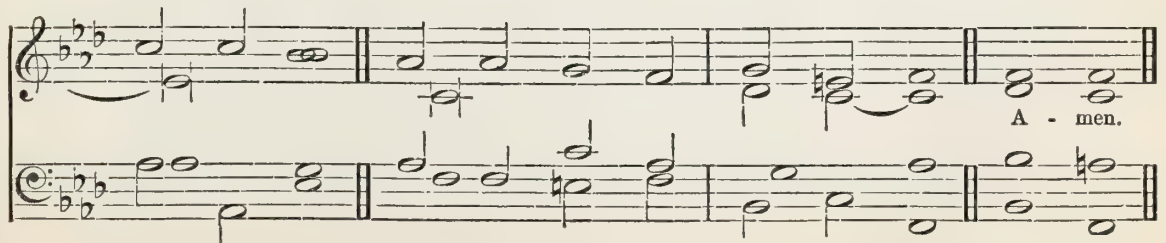
p 6 Heal me, then, my Saviour, heal!
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel;
To Thy mercy I appeal. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

unis.

LUZ. 777.

REV. F. A. J. HERVEY.

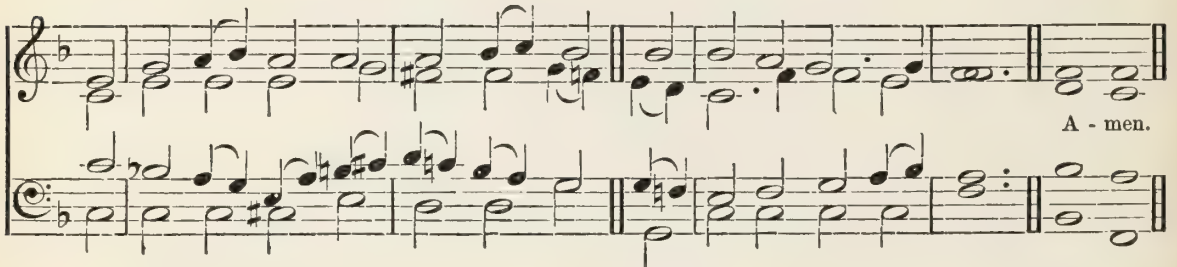
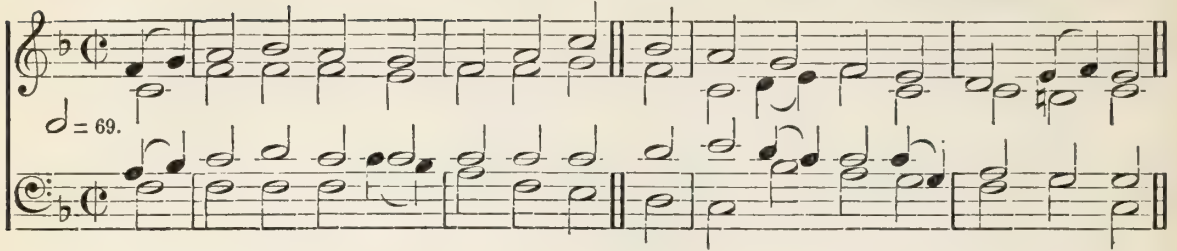


General Hymns.

533.

ROPLEY. 888.6.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY. 1873.



533.

"Abide in Me, and I in you."—JOHN XV. 4.

mp 1 **O** HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen,
Since on Thine arm Thou bid'st us lean,
Help us, throughout life's changing scene,
By faith to cling to Thee.

mf 2 Blest with this fellowship divine,
Take what Thou wilt we'll not repine;
E'en as the branches to the vine,
Our souls will cling to Thee.

cres. 3 Without a murmur we dismiss
Our former dreams of earthly bliss,
Our joy, our consolation this,
Each hour to cling to Thee. } *a*

dim. 4 Though faith and hope may oft be tried,
We ask not, need not aught beside,
So safe, so calm, so satisfied,
The souls that cling to Thee! } *β*

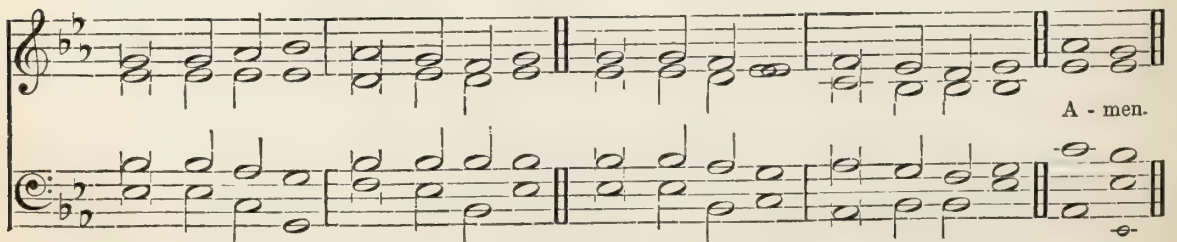
mf 5 They fear not Satan nor the grave,
They know Thee near and strong to save,
Nor dread to cross e'en Jordan's wave,
Because they cling to Thee.

f 6 Blest be our lot, whate'er befall,
What can disturb, or who appal,
While, as our Strength, our Rock, our All,
Saviour, we cling to Thee? Amen.

533 & 534.

TROYTE'S CHANT.

A. H. D. TROYTE.



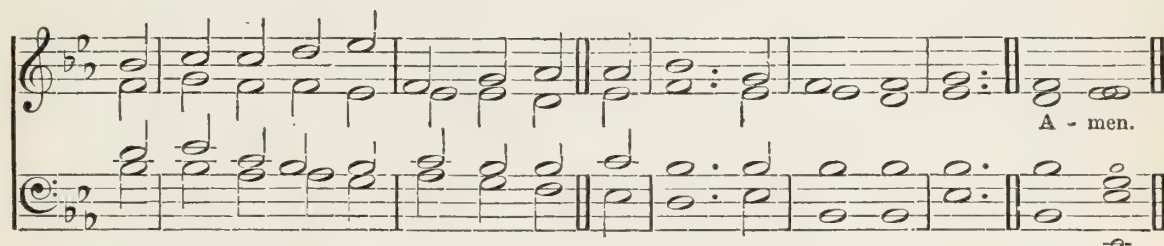
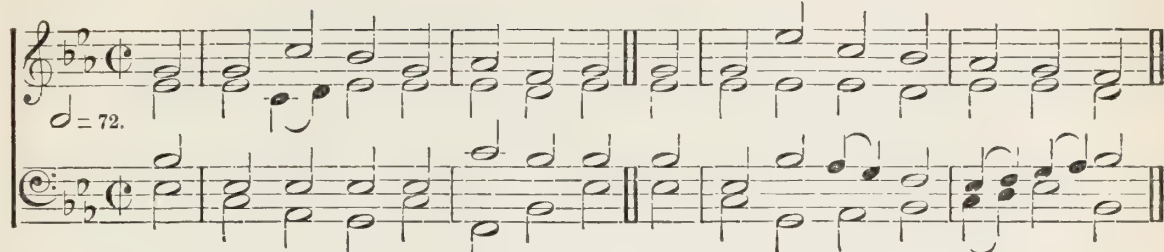
General Hymns.

534.

COLOSSE. 888.6.

(*Clamavo ad Deum*)

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT. 1874.



534. "If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous."—
1 JOHN ii. 1.

mf 1 **O** THOU, the contrite sinner's Friend,
Who loving lov'st him to the end,
On this alone my hopes depend,
That Thou wilt plead for me!

mp 2 When, weary in the Christian race
Far off appears my resting-place,
And fainting I mistrust Thy grace,
Then, Saviour, plead for me!

p 3 When I have erred and gone astray
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering guiding ray,
Still, Saviour, plead for me! *a*

dim. 4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold,
Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
And plead, O plead for me! *β*

pp 5 And when my dying hour draws near,
Darkened with anguish, guilt, and fear,
Then to my fainting sight appear,
Pleading in heaven for me!

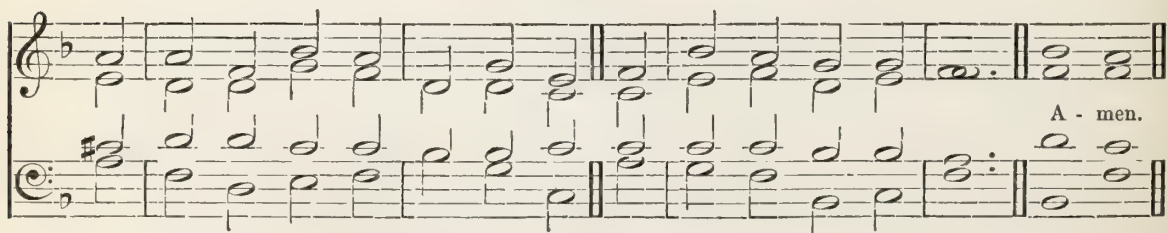
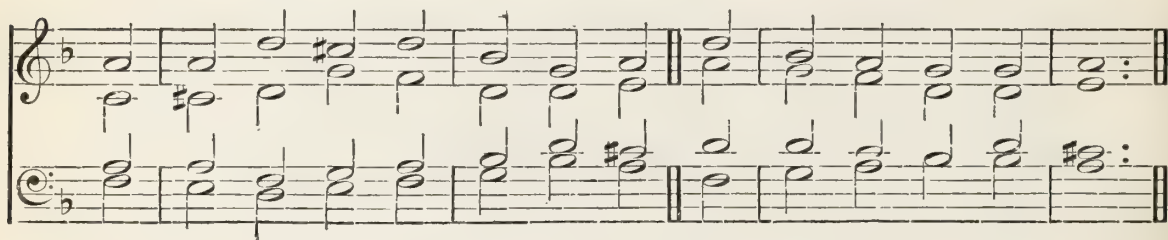
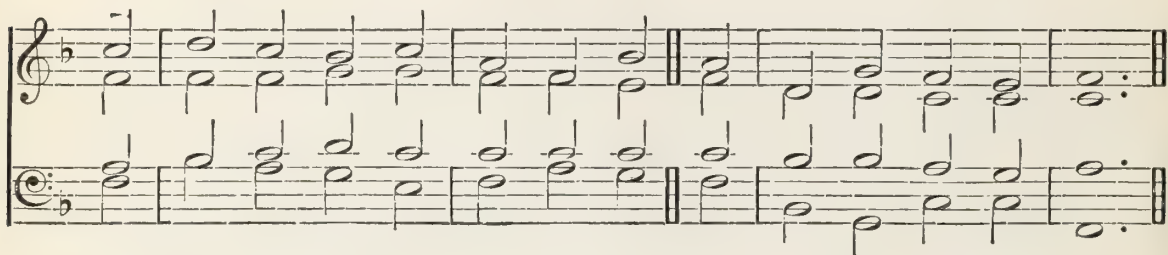
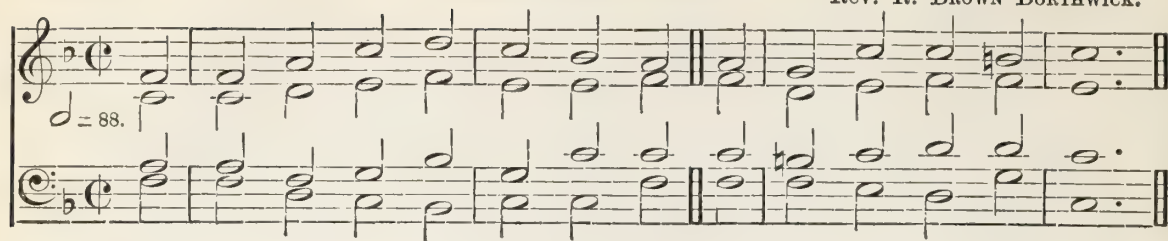
cres. 6 When the full light of heavenly day
Reveals my sins in dread array,
Say Thou hast washed them all away;
O say Thou plead'st for me! Amen.

General Hymns.

535.

GRETTON. D.C.M.

Rev. R. BROWN BORTHWICK.



535. "If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new."—2 COR. v. 17.

f 1 **W**E praise and bless Thee, gracious Lord,
Our Saviour kind and true;
For all the old things passed away,
For all Thou hast made new.
cres. New hopes, new purposes, desires,
And joys, Thy grace hath given;
Old ties are broken from the earth,
New ones attach to heaven.

mp 2 But yet how much must be destroyed,
How much renewed must be,
Ere we can fully stand complete
In likeness, Lord, to Thee!
cres. Ere to Jerusalem above,
The holy place we come,
Where nothing sinful or defiled
Shall ever find a home!

General Hymns.

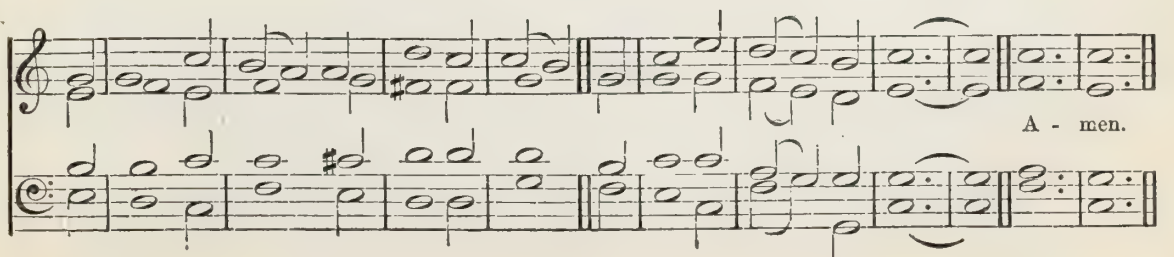
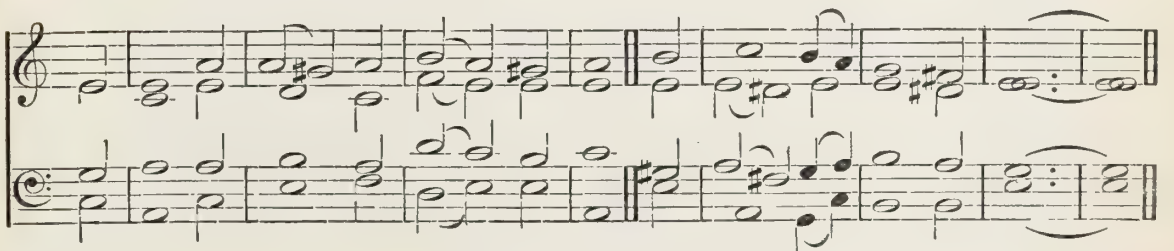
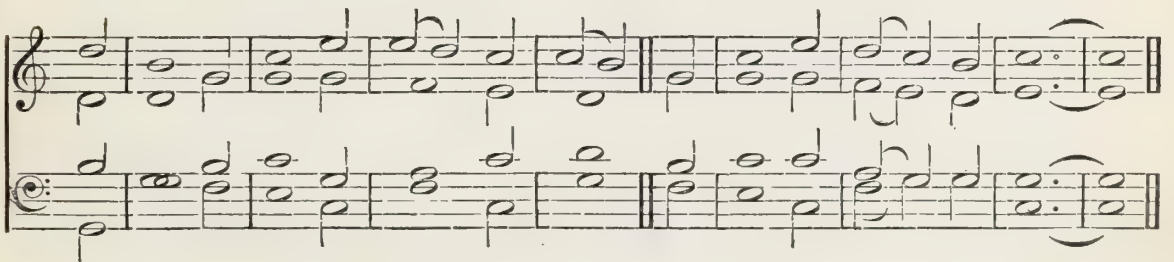
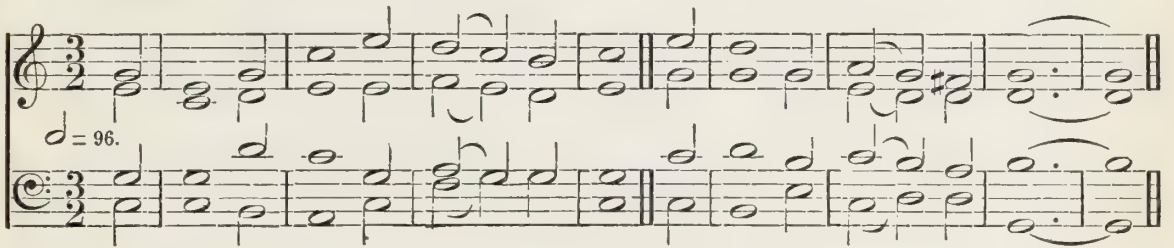
mf 3 Thou, only Thou, must carry on
The work Thou hast begun;
Of Thine own strength Thou must impart, } *a*
In Thine own ways to run.
dim. Whate'er would tempt the soul to stray, }
Or separate from Thee, } *β*
That, Lord, remove, however dear
To the poor heart it be!

mp 4 When the flesh sinks, then strengthen Thou
The spirit from above;
Make us to feel Thy service sweet,
And light Thy yoke of love.
cres. Then faultless may we stand at last
Before Thy Father's throne;
Clothed in Thy spotless righteousness,
The glory all Thine own! Amen.

ST. MATTHEW. D.C.M.

2ND TUNE.

Dr. CROFT. 1703.

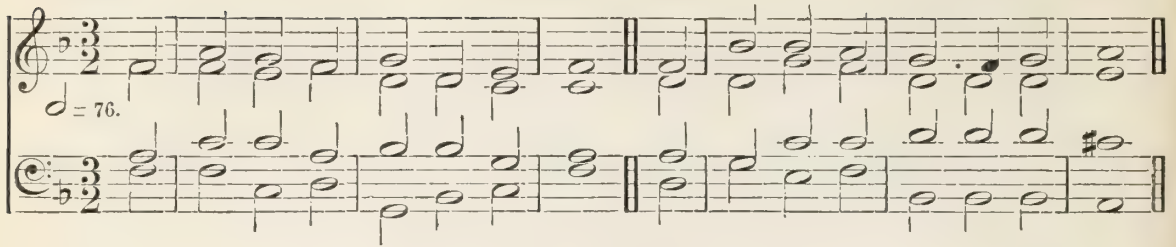


General Hymns.

536.

SAFETY. 8.8.8.8.

G. PRIOR. 1875.



536. "This God is our God for ever and ever: He will be our guide even unto death."—Ps. xlviii. 14.

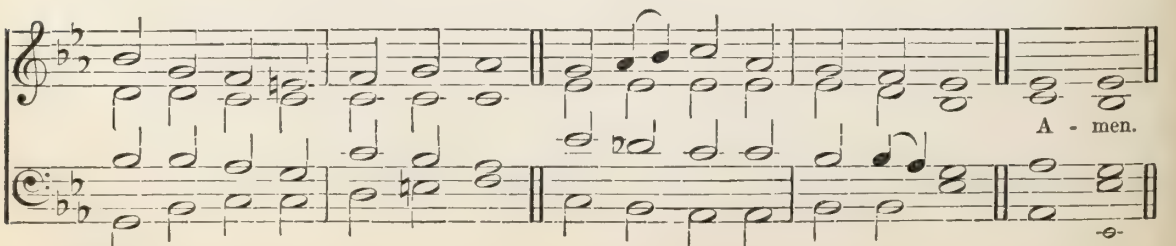
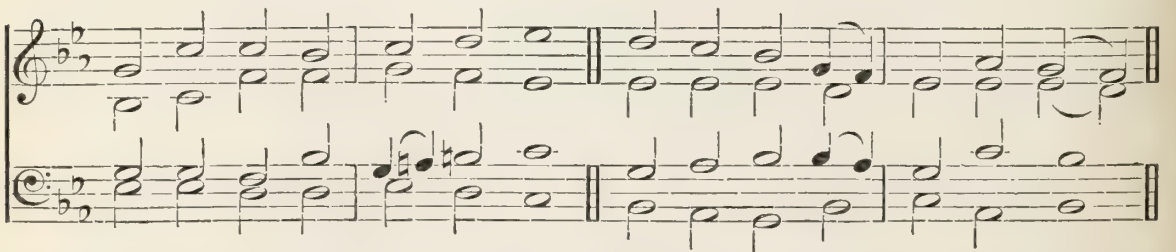
mf 1 **T**HIS God is the God we adore,
Our faithful, unchangeable Friend;
Whose love is as great as His power,
And neither knows measure nor end.

dim. 2 Blest Jesus, The First and The Last,
Thy Spirit shall guide us safe home;
cres. We'll praise Thee for all that is past,
And trust Thee for all that's to come.
Amen.

537.

HOUGHTON LE SPRING. 77.77.77.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.

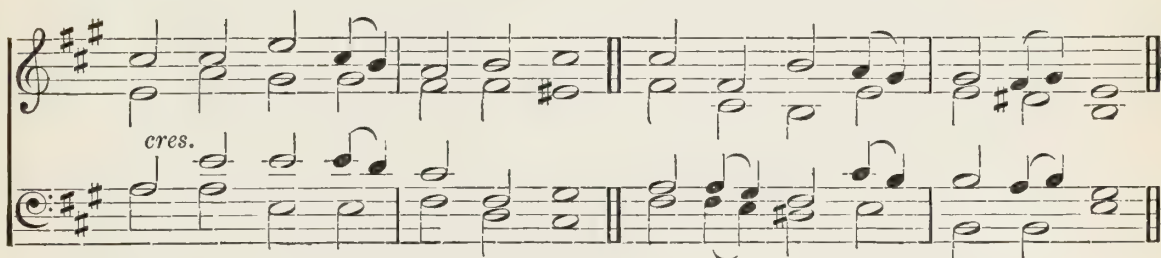
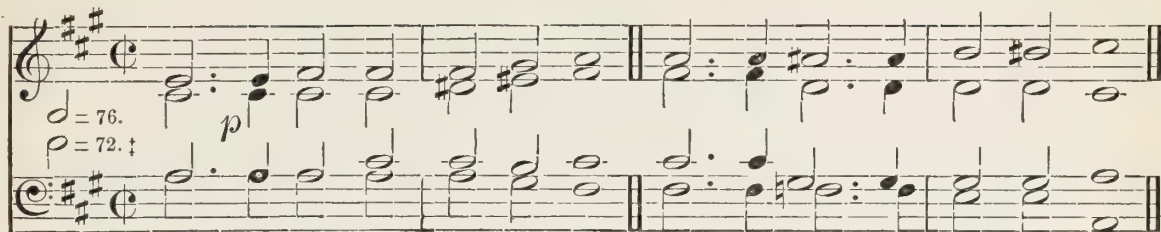


General Hymns.

KNOWLEDGE. 77.77.77.

2ND TUNE.

E. SILAS.



537.

"Then shall I know even as also I am known."—1 Cor. xiii. 12.

mp 1 **W**HEN this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
When we stand with Christ in light,
All our finished life in sight :
cres. Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

mp 2 When I hear the wicked call
On the rocks and hills to fall,
When I see them start and shrink
On the fiery deluge brink,
cres. Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

mf 3 When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart, } *a*
cres. Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

f 4 When the praise of heaven I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise, } *β*
p Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
cres. Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

mp 5 E'en on earth, as through a glass,
Darkly, let Thy glory pass ;
Make forgiveness feel so sweet,
Make Thy Spirit's help so meet ;
dim. E'en on earth, Lord, make me know
Something of how much I owe.

mf 6 Chosen, not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified ;
dim. Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,
By my love, how much I owe! Amen.

General Hymns.

538.

FIDES. 777.5.

E. SILAS.

538.

"And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity."—
1 Cor. xiii. 13.

mp 1 GRACIOUS Spirit, Holy Ghost,
Taught by Thee, we covet most
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost
Holy, heavenly Love.

mf 2 Faith, that mountains could remove,
Tongues of earth, or heaven above,
Knowledge—all things—empty prove,
Without heavenly Love.

dim. 3 Though I as a martyr bleed,
Give my goods the poor to feed,
All is vain, if love I need; } β
Therefore, give me Love.

cres. 4 Love is kind, and suffers long; } a
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong;
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore, give us Love.

mf 5 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day; } β
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore, give us Love.

cres. 6 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight; } a
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore, give us Love.

f 7 Faith and Hope and Love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is Love.

dim. 8 From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us who to Thee sing
Holy, heavenly Love. Amen.

2ND TUNE

CHARITY. 777.5.

Dr. E. G. MONK.

General Hymns.

539.

SURBITON. 777.5.

W. C. FILBY. 1875.

539.

"The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost."—JOHN xiv. 26.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p><i>p</i> 1 COME to our poor nature's night
With Thy blessed inward light,
Holy Ghost, the Infinite,
Comforter Divine!</p> <p><i>dim.</i> 2 We are sinful; cleanse us, Lord:
Sick and faint; Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine!</p> <p><i>p</i> 3 Orphan are our souls and poor;
Give us, from Thy heavenly store,
Faith, love, joy, for evermore,
Comforter Divine!</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 4 Like the dew, Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine!</p> | <p><i>dim.</i> 5 Gentle, awful, holy Guest,
Make Thy Temple in each breast;
Holiest! there find Thy rest;
Comforter Divine!</p> <p><i>pp</i> 6 In us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine!</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 7 In us "Abba, Father" cry,
Earnest of our bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter Divine!</p> <p><i>mf</i> 8 Search for us the depths of God,
Bear us up the starry road
To the height of Thine adode,
Comforter Divine! Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

2ND TUNE.

COMFORTER. 777.5.

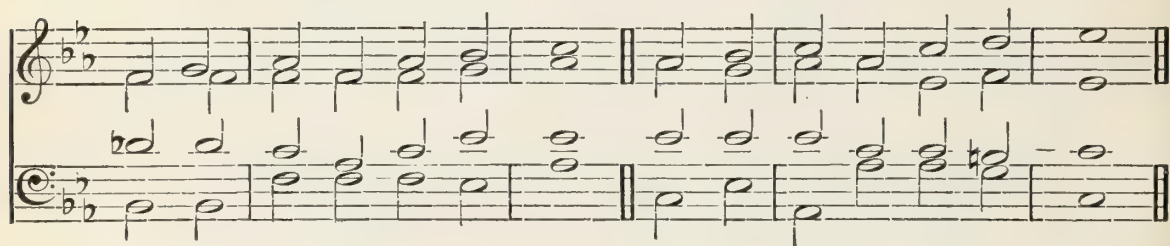
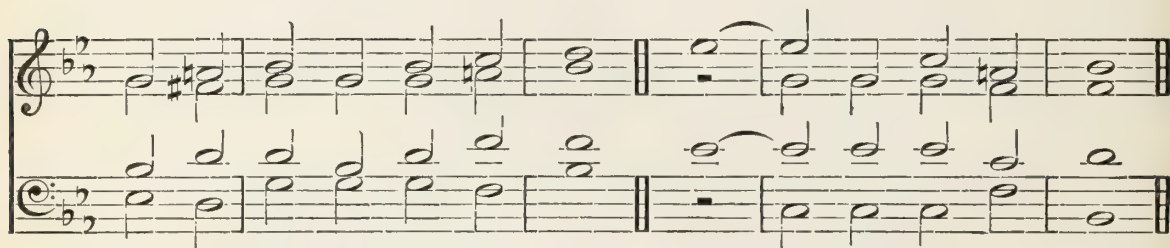
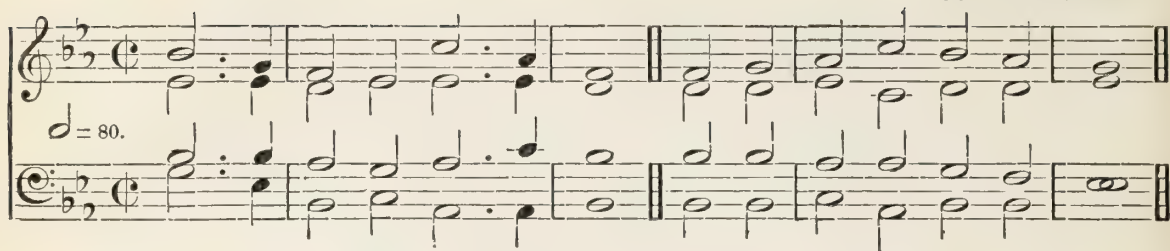
REV. F. W. HOGAN. 1874.

General Hymns.

540.

FAXIT DEUS. D. 777. 5.

G. A. MACFARREN.



540. "Hear Thou from heaven, and forgive the sin of Thy servants."—2 CHRON. vi. 27.

- p* 1 **G**OD of pity, God of grace,
When we humbly seek Thy face,
Bend from heaven, Thy dwelling place;
Hear, forgive, and save!
- cres.* 2 When we in Thy temple meet,
Spread our wants before Thy feet,
Pleading at the mercy seat:
Look from heaven and save!
- mp* 3 When Thy love our hearts shall fill,
And we long to do Thy will,
Turning to Thy holy hill:
Lord, accept and save!

- dim.* 4 Should we wander from Thy fold,
And our love to Thee grow cold,
With a pitying eye behold:
Lord, forgive, and save!
- p* 5 Should the hand of sorrow press,
Earthly care and want distress,
May our souls Thy peace possess:
Jesus, hear and save!
- mp* 6 And whate'er our cry may be,
When we lift our hearts to Thee,
From our burden set us free;
dim. Hear, forgive and save! **Amen.**

General Hymns.

541.

GLOOM. 11.10.11.10.

G. PRIOR. 1875.

541.

"We will come unto him, and make our abode with him."—JOHN xiv. 23.

p 1 **F**ATHER, abide with us! the storm-clouds gather
In gloomy vengeance o'er the sinking head;
Go with us through our pilgrimage, O Father,
Cheer with Thy smile the stormy path we tread.

cres. 2 Shepherd, abide with us! our souls are thirsting
For life's pure waters that around Thee flow;
Pity the spirits that with woe are bursting;
Oh! lead us where the heavenly pastures grow.

dim. 3 Saviour, abide with us! we have been clinging
To fragile reeds that droop and pass away;
But now our souls, their clasping tendrils flinging
Around Thy strength, ask Thee to be their stay.

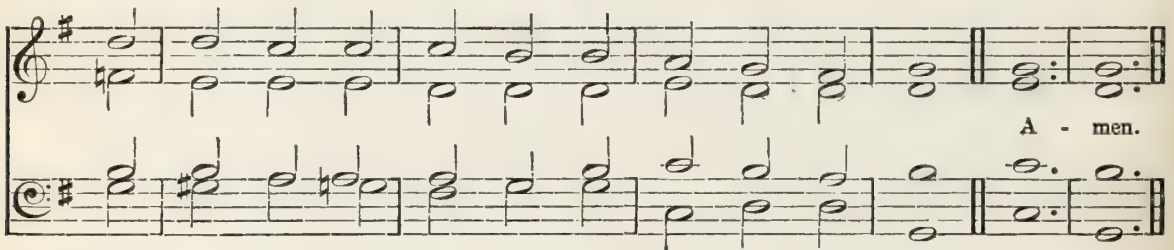
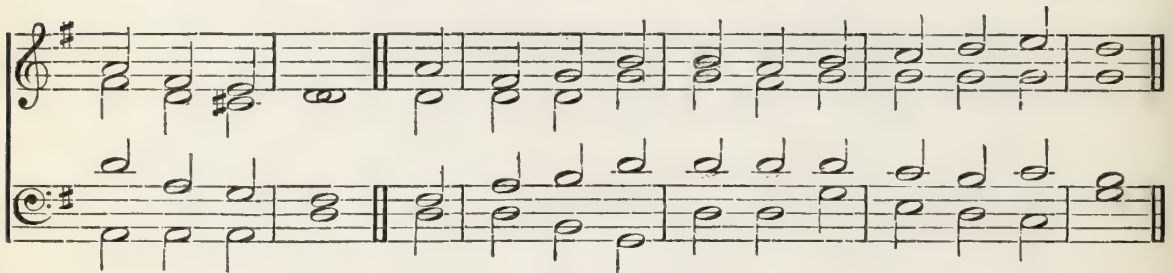
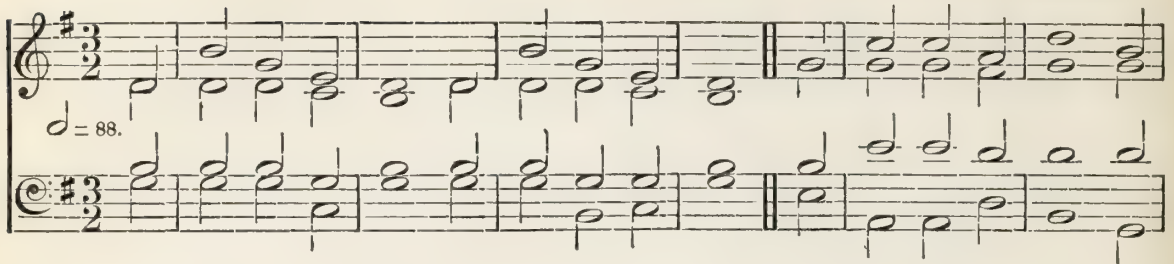
mp 4 Jesus, abide with us! our hearts are weary,
And those who blessed us with their love are gone;
Thou, always kind to the distressed and weary,
Love us, O Jesus, as we journey on! Amen.

General Hymns.

542.

HOUGHTON. 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



542.

"Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord."—Ps. cxxxiv. 1.

f 1 YE servants of God,
Your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad
His wonderful Name;
cres. The Name all-victorious
Of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious,
And rules over all.

f 2 God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save;
And still He is nigh,
His presence we have;
cres. The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To Jesus our King.

f 3 Salvation to God
Who sits on the throne,
Let all cry aloud
And honour the Son.

dim. The praises of Jesus
All Angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces
And worship the Lamb.

cres. 4 Then let us adore
And give Him His right;
All glory and power,
All wisdom and might,

ff All honour and blessing,
With Angels above;
And thanks never ceasing,
An infinite love. Amen.

General Hymns.

543.

RAMOTH. D. 7's

"For Thy Name's sake lead me and guide me."—Ps. xxxi. 3.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.

UNISON.

1. Lord, to Thee a-lone we turn, To Thy Cross for safe-ty fly;

ORGAN.

$\text{♩} = 84.$

mf *p*

There, as pen-i-tents, to learn How to live and how to die.

mf *p*

cres. rit.

Sin-ful on our knees we fall; Hear us, as for help we plead;

cres. rit.

General Hymns.

mf a tempo. *rit.*

Hear us when on Thee we call; Aid us in our time of need.

mf a tempo. *rit.*

HARMONY. Organ *ad lib.* (8ft.)

mf *p*

mf 2. In the midst of sin and strife, In the depths of mor-tal woe,

mf *p*

Teach us, Lord, to live a life Meet for so-journ-ers be-low.

p *cres.* *rit.*

Though the road be oft-times dark, Though the feet in weak-ness stray;

mf a tempo. *p* *rit.*

Lead us, Sa-viour, as the Ark Led Thy cho-sen on their way.

General Hymns.

p UNISON.

3 Weak and wea - ry and a - lone When the vale of death we tread,

p Swell Org.

man. ped.

Then be all Thy mer - cy shown, Then be all Thy love dis - played.

f Gt. Org.

pp rit.

Guard us in that dark - some hour, Lead us to the land of rest ;

pp Sw. or Ch. rit.

man.

f a tempo. rall. al fine. *pp*

Where, se - cure from Sa - tan's power, We may lie up - on Thy breast. A - men.

rall. al fine.

f Gt. Org. *pp*

ped.

General Hymns.

544.

DAWN. D. 8.7.

G. PRIOR. 1875.

[illegible]

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It features two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff, both with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The music is in common time (C) and consists of two measures. The first measure contains the main melody, and the second measure is a continuation of the melody with a different accompaniment. The score is written in a simple, clear style suitable for a children's songbook.

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The score includes a double bar line in the middle of the first system, indicating a section break. The music consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests.

2ND TUNE.

ABERDEEN. 8.7.8.7.

REV. R. BROWN BORTHWICK.

The musical score for "The Rose Tree" is presented on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by two sharps (F# and C#) in the key signature. The time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked as "♩ = 76." The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece consists of 16 measures. The first measure is a whole note chord (D4, F#4, A4). The second measure is a half note chord (D4, F#4). The third measure is a half note chord (A4, C#5). The fourth measure is a half note chord (D5, F#5). The fifth measure is a half note chord (A5, C#6). The sixth measure is a half note chord (D6, F#6). The seventh measure is a half note chord (A6, C#7). The eighth measure is a half note chord (D7, F#7). The ninth measure is a half note chord (A7, C#8). The tenth measure is a half note chord (D8, F#8). The eleventh measure is a half note chord (A8, C#9). The twelfth measure is a half note chord (D9, F#9). The thirteenth measure is a half note chord (A9, C#10). The fourteenth measure is a half note chord (D10, F#10). The fifteenth measure is a half note chord (A10, C#11). The sixteenth measure is a half note chord (D11, F#11). The piece ends with a double bar line.

General Hymns.

544. "Blessed are they which are called unto the Marriage Supper of the Lamb."—REV. xix. 9.

- mf* 1 THE night is wearing fast away,
The glorious day is dawning,
When Christ shall all His grace display—
The fair millennial morning.
- dim.* 2 Gloomy and dark the night hath been,
And long the way and dreary :
And sad the weeping saints are seen,
And faint and worn and weary.
- cres.* 3 Ye mourning pilgrims, dry your tears,
And hush each sigh of sorrow ;
The light of that bright morn appears—
The long sabbatic morrow. } β
- f* 4 Lift up your heads—behold from far
A flood of splendour streaming ;
It is the "Bright and Morning Star,"
In living lustre beaming. } α
- cres.* 5 And see that star-like host around
Of angel bands attending ;
Hark ! hark ! the trumpets gladd'ning
sound
'Mid shouts triumphant blending. } β
- f* 6 O weeping Spouse, arise ! rejoice !
Put off thy weeds of mourning,
And hail the Bridegroom's welcome voice } α
In triumph now returning.
- cres.* 7 He comes ! the Bridegroom promised long ;
Go forth with joy to meet Him,
And raise the new and heavenly song,
In cheerful strains to greet Him.
- f* 8 Adorn thyself, the feast prepare ;
With hallelujah's swelling,
He comes, with thee all joys to share,
In His all-glorious dwelling. Amen.

545.

TALLIS' ORDINAL. C.M.

TALLIS. 1565.

♩ = 84.

A - men.

545.

"And when I saw Him, I fell at His feet as dead."—REV. i. 17.

- mf* 1 O GOD, enshrined in dazzling light
Above the highest sphere,
My soul is filled with awe to feel
That Thou art present here.
- dim.* 2 Thine Eye is as a lamp of fire,
And in its searching flame
I see myself, all stained with sin,
And bow my head with shame.
- f* 3 But, O my God, Thy Son hath died !
And from the dust I rise,
And from myself and all my sin
To Thee I lift mine eyes.
- dim.* 4 My sins are dark, but over all
cres. Thy burning love I see ;
And all my soul is full of praise,
And worships only Thee. Amen.

General Hymns.

546.

CHEBAR. D. 7. 6.

HENRY SMART. 1874.

546. "There is a River, the streams whereof shall make glad the City of God."—Ps. xlv. 4.

mf 1 **T**HERE is an ancient River,
Whose streams descend in light,
From never-failing fountains,
Beyond all earthly sight ;
It ran through all the ages,
And, wheresoe'er it flowed,
Up rose the Holy City,
The Lord's elect abode.

cres. 2 The River still is flowing,
But now with fuller stream ;
And still the light is falling,
But now with brighter beam :
Of old the Song of Moses
Soared as it swept along,
But now the Name of Jesus
Is made its sweetest song.

f 3 Its radiance lights us onward,
Its chanting waters cheer ;
Blest is the eye beholding,
Blest is the hearing ear ;

For as the earth-clouds darken,
The glory clearer grows,
And gladder for life's tumult,
The stream of music flows.

mf 4 God's River ! The One Spirit,
Grace of the mystic Seven !
Drink, Bride of Christ, these waters,
Thine earnest here of Heaven ;
So joy, and peace, and pleasure,
Shall feed thy life within,
So power without shall guard thee,
Against the world of sin.

f 5 O Beautiful, the River !
We wait upon Thy shore,
In bliss of expectation
Abiding evermore.
Till at some holy even
We pass upon Thy breast,
From foretaste unto fulness,
From waiting unto rest. **Amen.**

General Hymns.

547.

CHENIES. D. 7.6.

Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.

547. "He shall be as the tender grass springing out of the earth by clear shining after rain."—2 SAM. xxiii. 4.

f 1 SOMETIMES a light surprises
The Christian while he sings :
It is the Lord Who rises
With healing in His wings.
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it, after rain.

dim. 2 In holy contemplation
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new.
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
E'en let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

cres. 3 It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too :
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed ;
And He, who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread.

f 4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit should bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks, nor herds be there ;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice ;
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice ! Amen.

General Hymns.

548.

SHELTER. 6 of 10's

G. B. THACKWRAY.

548.

"My beloved is mine, and I am His."—CANTICLES ii. 16.

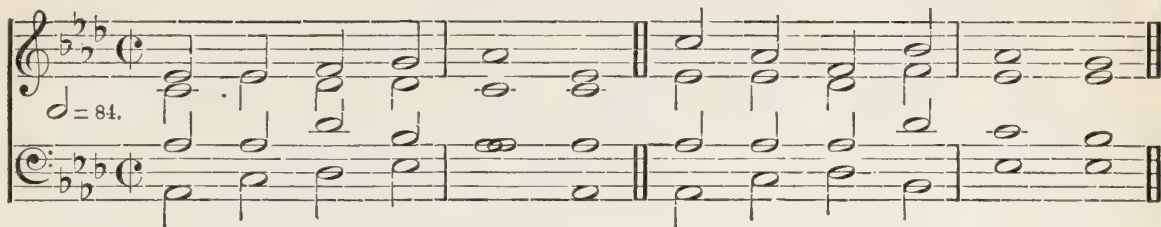
- mp* 1 **L**ONG did I toil, and knew no earthly rest ;
Far did I rove, and found no certain home :
- cres.* At last I sought them in His sheltering breast,
Who opes His arms, and bids the weary come :
With Him I found a home, a rest Divine ;
And I, since then, am His, and He is mine.
- mf* 2 The good I have is from His stores supplied ;
The ill is only what He deems the best :
He for my friend, I'm rich with nought beside ;
And poor without Him, though of all pos-
sessed :
Changes may come ; I take, or I resign ;
Content, while I am His, and He is mine.
- cres.* 3 He stays me falling, lifts me up when down,
Reclaims me wandering, guards from every
foe ;
Plants on my worthless brow the victor's
crown,
Which, in return, before His feet I throw,
Grieved that I cannot better grace His shrine,
Who deigns to own me His, as He is mine.
- dim.* 4 While here, alas ! I know but half His love,
But half discern Him, and but half adore ;
- cres.* But when I meet Him in the realms above,
I hope to love Him better, praise Him more,
And feel, and tell, amid the choir Divine,
How fully I am His, and He is mine !
- Amen.

General Hymns.

549.

ST. CYPRIAN. 6 6.6 6.

Rev. R. R. CHOPE.



549.

"Thou art near, O Lord."—Ps. cxix. 151.

mp 1 **W**HEN the world is brightest,
And our hearts are lightest,
Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
Let Thy hand be near us!

dim. 2 When life's scene is shaded,
All its bright hopes faded,
Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
Light of heaven, be near us!

p 3 When with blessing sated
Or by praise elated,
Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
Let Thy Cross be near us! } *a*

dim. 4 When the night of sorrow
Makes us dread to-morrow,
Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
Light of heaven, be near us! } *β*

p 5 When our foes surround us,
When our sins have bound us,
Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
Let Thy help be near us! } *a*

dim. 6 When our hearts are grieving,
O'er the grave bereaving,
Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
Light of heaven, be near us! } *β*

pp 7 When in sickness lying,
Dark with fear of dying,
Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
Let Thy help be near us!

dim. 8 When life, slowly waning,
Shows but Heaven remaining,
Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
Light of all, be near us! Amen.

2ND TUNE.

HORDELL. 6 6.6 6.

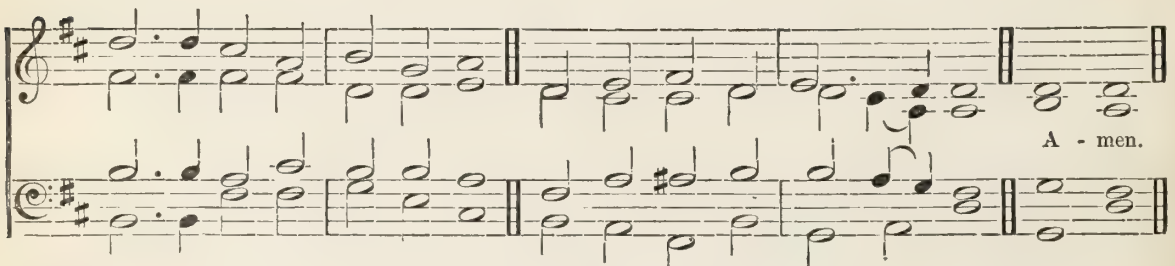
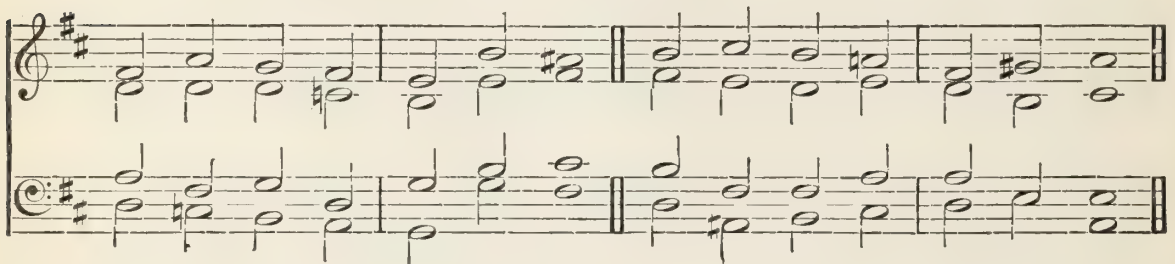


General Hymns.

550.

ST. BRUNO. 77.77.77.

JOHN HULLAH.



550.

"Christ is All, and in all."—COL. iii. 11.

mf 1 **G**OD the Father's only Son,
Yet with Him in glory One,
One in wisdom, One in might,
Absolute and infinite :
cres. Jesu ! I believe in Thee,
Thou art Lord and God to me.

mp 2 Preacher of eternal peace,
The anointed to release,
Unto sinners, chained before,
Setting wide the dungeon door :
cres. Jesu ! I believe in Thee,
Christ, the Prophet sent to me.

p 3 Low in deep Gethsemane,
High on dreadful Cavalry,
In the Garden, on the Cross,
Making good our utter loss :
cres. Jesu ! I believe in Thee,
Priest and Sacrifice for me. } *β*

mf 4 Ruler of Thy ransomed race,
And Protector by Thy grace,
Leader in the way we wend,
And Rewarder at the end :
cres. Jesu ! I believe in Thee,
Christ, the King of kings to me. } *α*

mf 5 Light, revealed through clouds of pain,
That the blind might see again ;
Love, content in death to lie,
That the dead might never die :
cres. Jesu ! I believe in Thee,
Light, and Love, and Life to me.

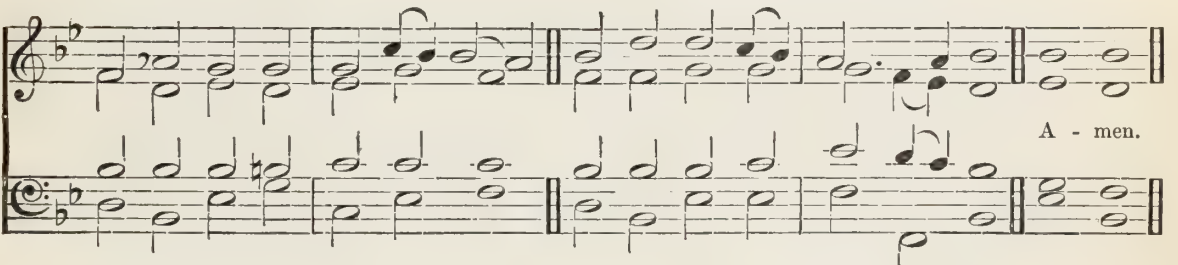
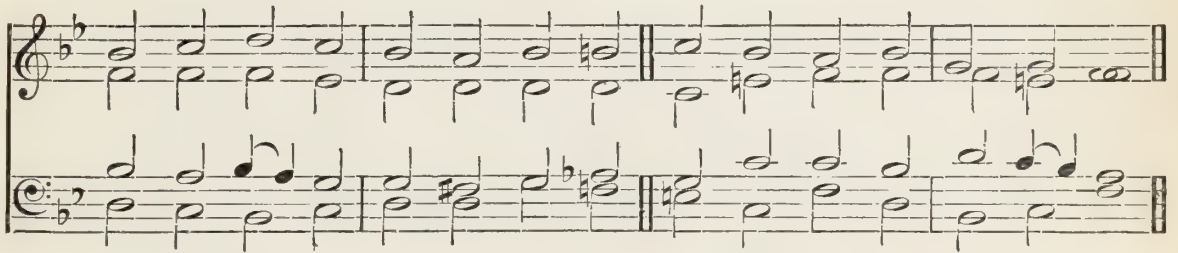
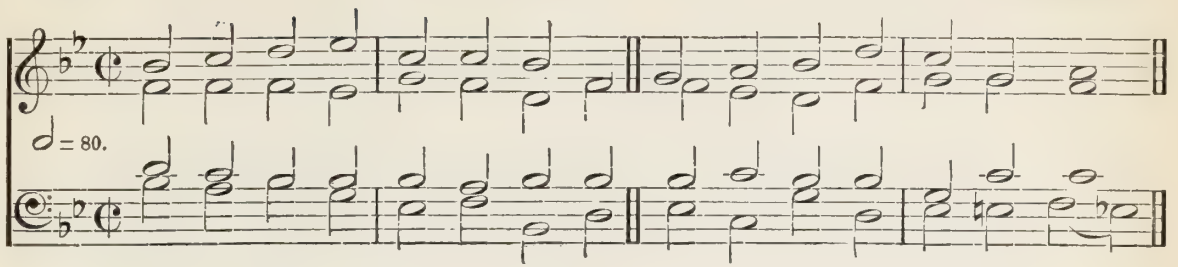
mf 6 All, that I am fain to know,
While I watch and wait below :
All that I would find above,
All of everlasting love :
cres. Jesu ! I believe in Thee,
Thou art All in all to me. Amen.

General Hymns.

551.

RIVERSIDE. 8.7.8.7.7.7.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



551.

"The Lord is that Spirit."—2 Cor. iii. 17.

mf 1 **G**OD the Spirit, we adore Thee,
In the trinal Godhead One,
One in love, in power, and glory,
With the Father and the Son;
Prayer and praise to Thee we bring,
Our devotion's offering.

mf 2 Holy Fount of Inspiration,
By Whose gift the great of old
Spake the word of Revelation,
Marvellous and manifold;
Grant to us who see and hear,
Reverence of eye and ear.

f 3 Priceless Gift of Christ for ever,
Righteousness, and Peace, and Joy,
Which the evil world that never
Can receive, cannot destroy:
Shall the Church or faint or fear,
While the Comforter is near? } *a*

mp 4 Author of our new creation,
Giver of the second birth,
May Thy ceaseless renovation
Cleanse our souls from stains of earth; } *β*
And our bodies ever be
Holy temples meet for Thee.

p 5 When we wander, Lord, direct us,
Keep us in the Master's way,
Let Thy strong, swift sword protect us,
Warring in the evil day;
Paraclete for every need,
Come to strengthen and to lead!

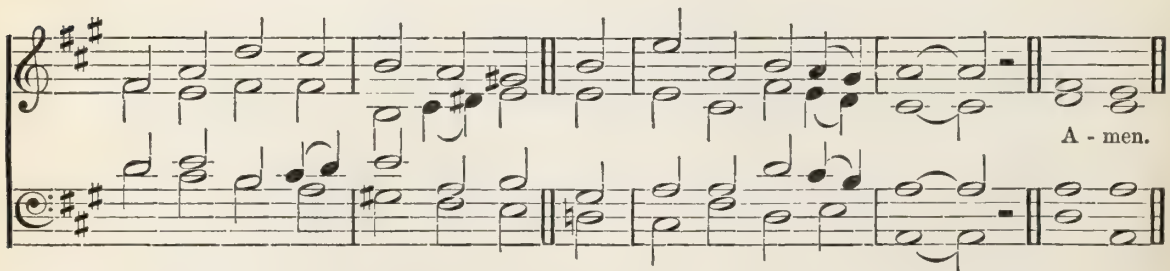
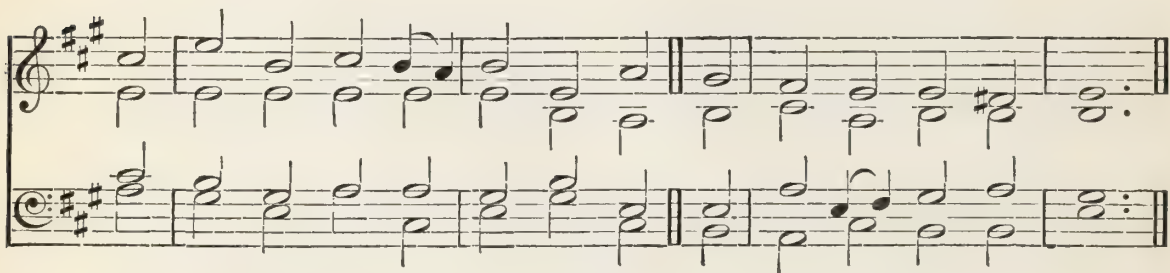
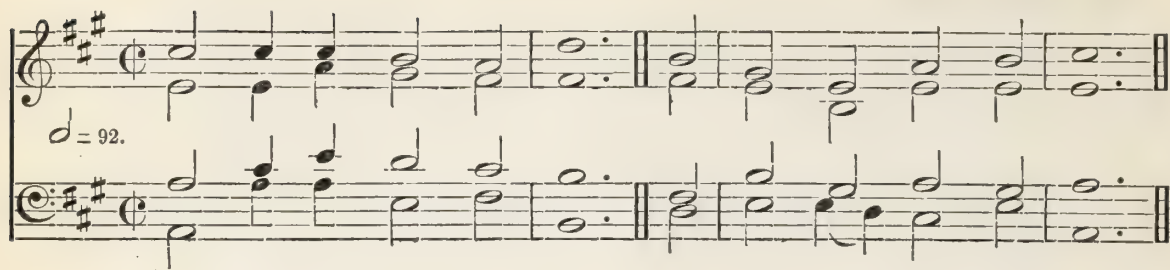
mf 6 Come, Thy glorious gifts providing,
Foretaste of the future now,
Bring that sweet sense of abiding
Thou canst give, and only Thou.
One in Thee, we shall be one
With the Father and the Son. Amen.

General Hymns.

552.

CORONÆ. D.S.M.

HENRY SMART. 1874.



552.

"And on His Head were many crowns."—REV. xix. 12.

f 1 CROWN Him with crowns of gold,
All nations great and small;
Crown Him, ye martyred saints of old,
The Lamb once slain for all;
The Lamb once slain for them
Who bring their praises now,
As jewels for the diadem,
That girds His Sacred Brow.

mf 2 Crown Him the Son of God,
Before the worlds began;
And ye who tread where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of Man;
Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own,
That all in Him may rest.

General Hymns.

f 3 Crown Him the Lord of Light,
Who o'er a darkened world,
In robes of glory infinite,
His fiery flag unfurled;
cres. And bore it raised on high,
In heaven—on earth—beneath,
To all the sign of victory
O'er Satan, sin, and death.

f 4 Crown Him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
cres. His glories now we sing,
Who died and rose on high;
Who died—eternal life to bring,
And lives, that death may die.

f 5 Crown Him of lords the Lord,
Who over all doth reign;
Who, once on earth th' Incarnate Word
For ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with Angels sing
Their songs before Him, day and night,
Their God, Redeemer, King.

cres. 6 Crown Him the Lord of Heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the King, to Whom is given
The wondrous name of Love;
Crown Him with many crowns
As thrones before Him fall;
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns,
For He is King of all. Amen.

DIADEM. D.S.M.

2ND TUNE.

JOHN NAYLOR, Mus. Doc.

$\text{♩} = 76.$
 $\text{♩} = 84. \uparrow$

A - men.

General Hymns.

553.

THESSALONICA. D.S.M.

Sir G. ELVEY. 1874.

✓

♩ = 76.

A - men.

553.

"So shall we ever be with the Lord."—1 THESS. iv. 17.

mp 1 "FOR ever with the Lord!"
 Amen, so let it be;
 Life from the dead is in that word,
 'Tis immortality.
 Here in the body pent,
 Absent from Him I roam,
 Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
 A day's march nearer home.

mf 2 My Father's house on high,
 Home of my soul, how near
 At time's to faith's foreseeing eye
 Thy golden gates appear!
 My thirsty spirit faints
 To reach the home I love;
 The bright inheritance of saints,
 Jerusalem above.

General Hymns.

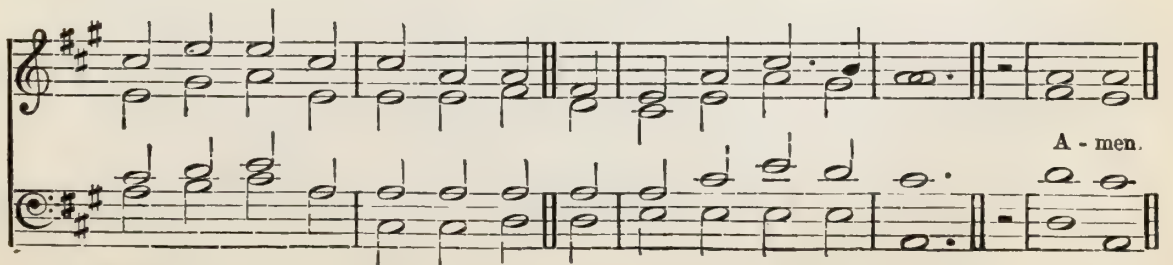
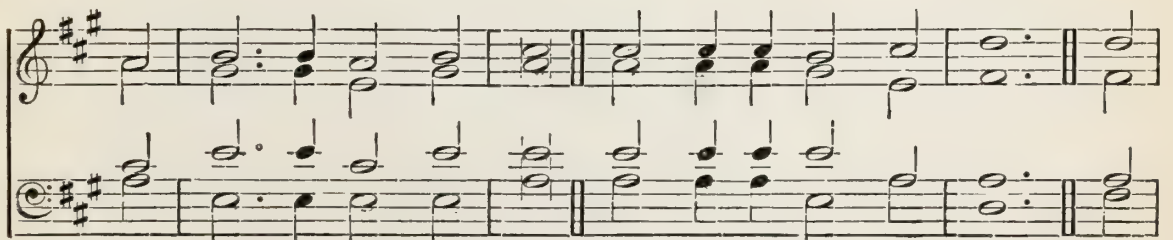
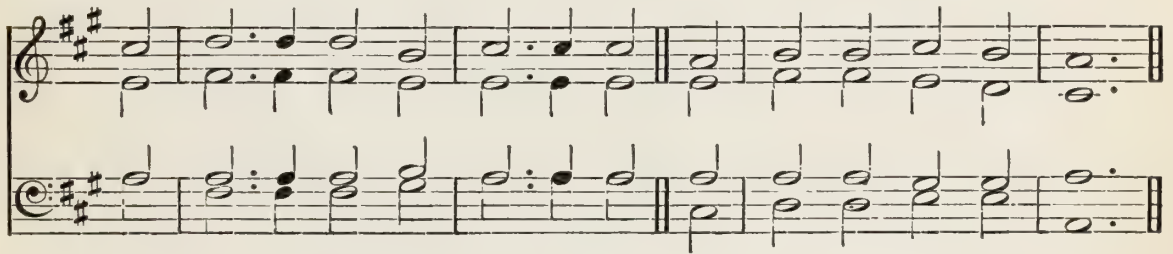
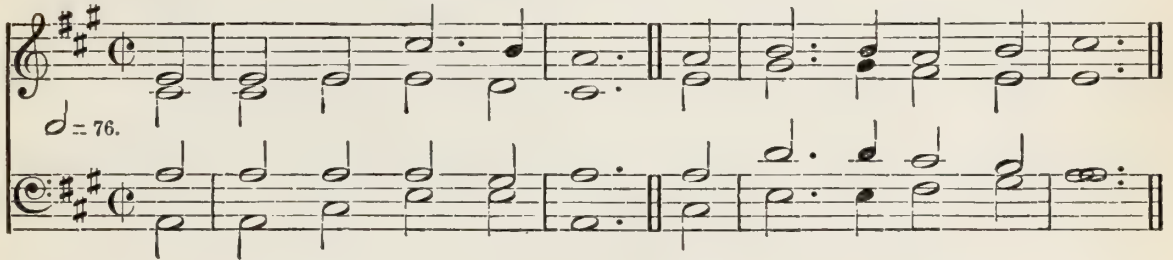
mp 3 "For ever with the Lord!"
 Father, if 'tis Thy will,
 The promise of that faithful word,
 E'en here to me fulfil.
 Be Thou at my right hand,
 Then can I never fail;
 Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,
 Fight, and I must prevail.

f 4 So when my latest breath
 Shall rend the veil in twain,
 By death I shall escape from death,
 And life eternal gain.
 That resurrection word,
 That shout of victory;
 Once more, "For ever with the Lord!"
 Amen, so let it be! Amen.

NEARER HOME. D.S.M.

2ND TUNE.

J. WOODBURY.

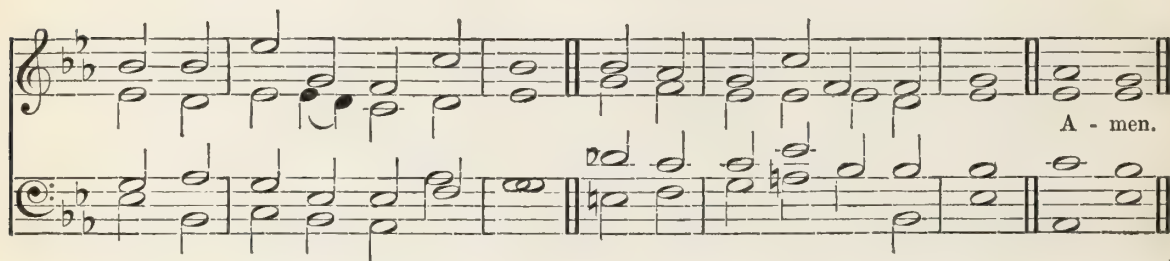
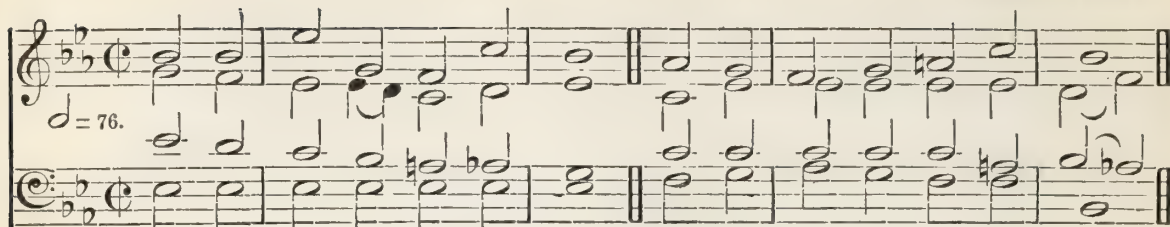


General Hymns.

554.

ST. STEPHEN NEW. 7's.

ALBERT LOWE.



554.

"Lovest thou Me?"—JOHN xxi. 15.

mp 1 **H**ARK! my soul, it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour—hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me.

cres. 2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

dim. 3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease toward the child she bare? } *a*
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

mp 4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above, } *β*
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

cres. 5 "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done:
Partner of My throne shalt be,
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

dim. 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee, and adore—
Oh! for grace to love Thee more!

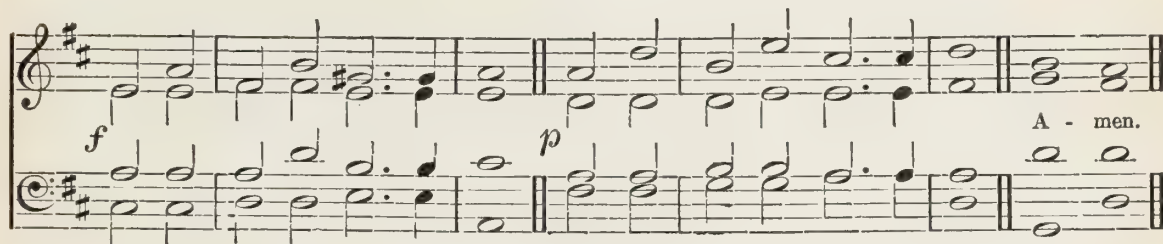
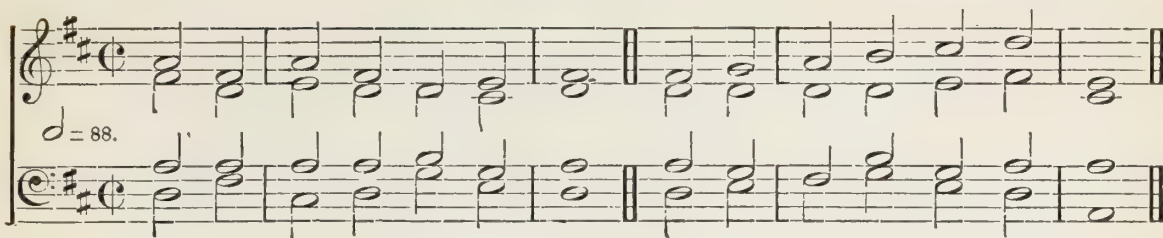
Amen.

General Hymns.

555.

AUDLEY. 7's.

DR. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



555. "We see Jesus, Who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honour."—HEB. ii. 9.

f 1 CROWNS of glory, ever bright,
Rest upon the Victor's head :
Crowns of glory are His right,
His "Who liveth and was dead."

cres. 2 Jesus fought and won the day ;
Such a day was never fought ;
Well His people now may say,
See what God, our God, has wrought.

f 3 He subdued the powers of hell ;
In the fight He stood alone ;
All His foes before Him fell,
By His single arm o'erthrown. } *a*

cres. 4 They have fall'n to rise no more :
Final is the foe's defeat :
Jesus triumphed by His power,
And His triumph is complete. } *β*

f 5 His the fight, the arduous toil ;
His the honours of the day ;
His the glory and the spoil ;
Jesus bears them all away !

ff 6 Now proclaim His deeds afar ;
Fill the world with His renown :
His alone the victor's car ;
His the everlasting crown !

Amen.

General Hymns.

556.

HALLELUJAH. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

ALBERT LOWE.

UNISON.

$\text{♩} = 84.$

HARMONY.

2ND TUNE.

ST. MARK. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

HENRY SMART.

$\text{♩} = 84.$

General Hymns.

557.

REGENT SQUARE. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

HENRY SMART.

556. "I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you."—JOHN xiv. 18.

- mf* 1 JESUS came, the heavens adoring,
Came with peace from realms on high; } γ
Jesus came for man's redemption,
Lowly came on earth to die;
cres. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
dim. Came in deep humility.
- mp* 2 Jesus comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care; } a
Jesus comes again in answer } β
To an earnest, heartfelt prayer;
cres. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Comes to save us from despair.
- f* 3 Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven; } β
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness, } a
Leading souls redeemed to heaven; } \dagger
cres. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Now the gate of death is riven.
- mf* 4 Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
Shares alike our hopes and fears; } a
Jesus comes, whate'er befalls us, } β
Glads our hearts, and dries our tears; } \dagger
cres. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Cheering e'en our failing years.
- ff* 5 Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away; } γ
Jesus comes again in glory:—
Let us then our homage pay,
cres. Hallelujah! ever singing,
Till the dawn of endless day. Amen.

205

† 2nd Tune only.

557. "Let the God of my salvation be exalted,"
—Ps. xviii. 46.

- f* 1 COME, ye faithful, raise the anthem,
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;
Sing to Him who brought salvation,
Wondrous in His works and ways;
God eternal, Word Incarnate,
Whom the heaven of heavens obeys.
- mf* 2 Ere He raised the lofty mountains,
Formed the sea, or spread the sky,
Love eternal, free and boundless,
Moved the Lord of life to die;
Foreordained the Prince of princes
For the throne of Calvary.
- cres.* 3 Now above the sapphire pavement,
High in unapproached light,
Lo! He lives and reigns for ever,
Victor after hard-won fight,
Where the song of the redeemed
Rings unceasing day and night.
- mf* 4 Yet this earth He still remembers,
Still by Him the flock are fed:
Yea, He gives them food immortal,
Gives Himself the Living Bread:
Leads them where the precious Fountain
From the smitten Rock is shed.
- f* 5 Trust Him then, ye fainting pilgrims;
Who shall pluck you from His hand?
Pledged He stands for your salvation,
Pledged to give the promised land,
Where among the ransomed nations,
Ye too round His throne shall stand.

Amen.

General Hymns.

558.

CELESTIA. P.M.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.

558. "The redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion."—ISA. li. 11.

f 1 **H**ARK! hark, my soul; angelic songs are swelling
 O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:
 How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
 Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
cres. Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
 Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

mf 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
 "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come."
 And, through the dark its echoes sweetly ringing,
 The music of the Gospel leads us home.
cres. Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
 Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

General Hymns.

mp 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea ;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

cres. Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

mp 4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past ;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

cres. Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

f 5 Angels, sing on : your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above ;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love,

cres. Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night. Amen.

2ND TUNE.

ST. ANGELUS. P.M.

J. BARNEY.

f 96.

p

pp ff rit. A - men.

General Hymns.

559.

LENT. D.7's.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.

559.

"I flee unto Thee to hide me."—Ps. cxliii. 9.

mp 1 **W**HEN along life's thorny road
Faints the soul beneath its load,
By its cares and sins oppress,
Finds on earth no peace or rest;
When the wily Tempter's near,
Filling us with doubts and fear,
Jesus, to Thy feet we flee,
Jesus, we will look to Thee.

mf 2 Thou, our Saviour, from the throne
Listenest to Thy people's moan,
Thou, the living Head, dost share
Every pang the members bear;
Full of tenderness Thou art,
Thou wilt heal the broken heart;
Full of power, Thine arm shall quell
All the rage and might of hell.

p 3 By Thy tears o'er Lazarus shed,
By Thy power to raise the dead,
By Thy meekness under scorn,
By Thy stripes, and crown of thorn,
By that rich and precious blood,
That hath made our peace with God;
Jesus, to Thy feet we flee,
Jesus, we will cling to Thee.

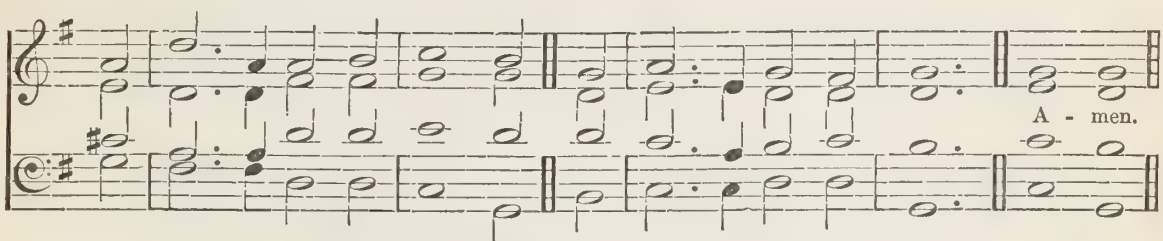
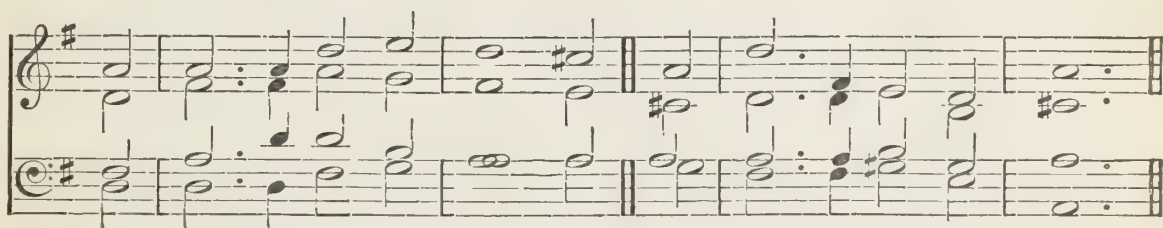
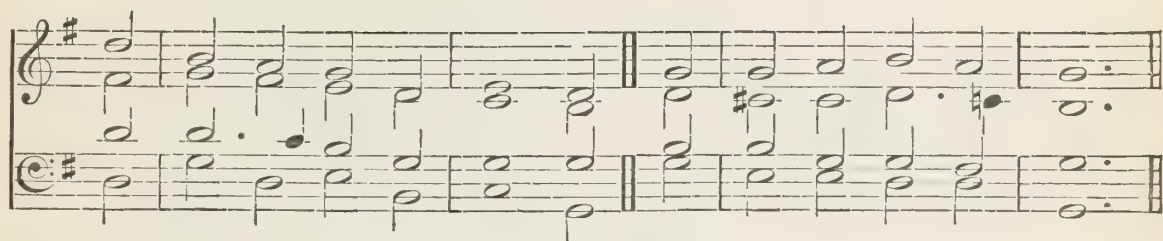
f 4 Mighty to redeem and save,
Thou hast overcome the grave;
Thou the bars of death hast riven,
Opened wide the gates of heaven;
Soon in glory Thou shalt come,
Taking Thy poor pilgrims home;
Jesus, then we all shall be,
Ever, ever, Lord, with Thee. Amen.

General Hymns.

560.

HOLY CHURCH. D. 7.6.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



560.

"Whom having not seen, ye love."—1 PETER i. 8.

mf 1 O SAVIOUR, precious Saviour,
Whom yet unseen we love,
O Name of might and favour,
All other names above:
f We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee,
Our holy Lord and King!

mf 2 O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought:
f We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our gracious Lord and King!

mf 3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine:
f We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our glorious Lord and King!

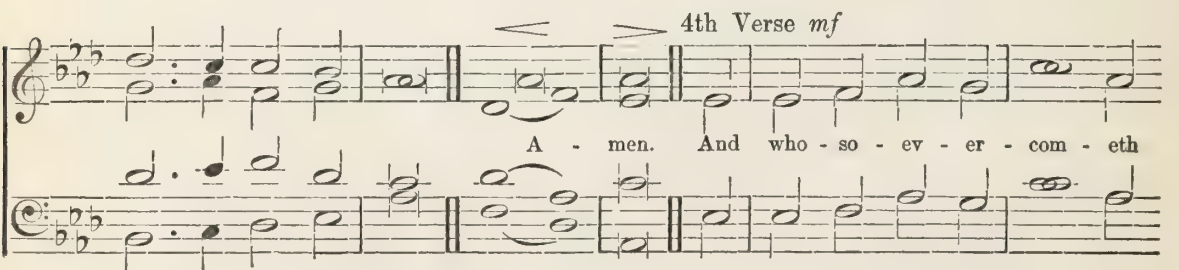
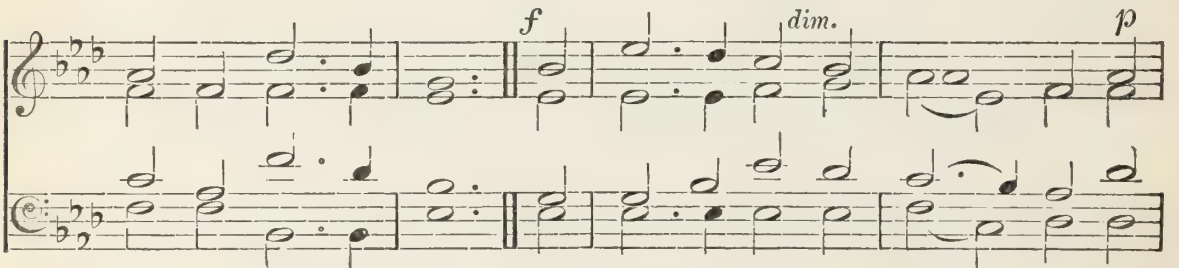
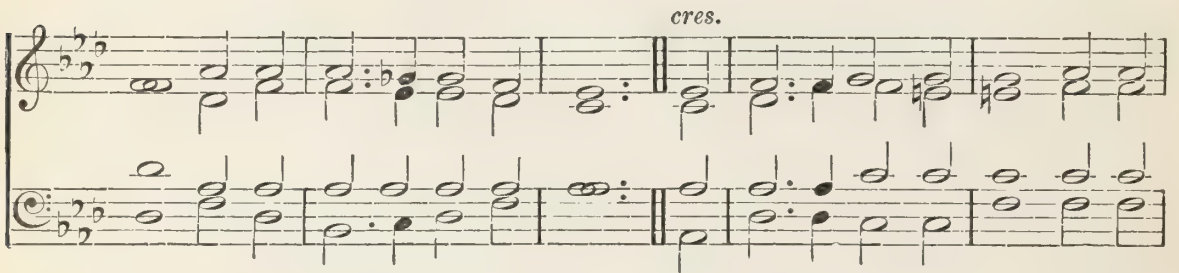
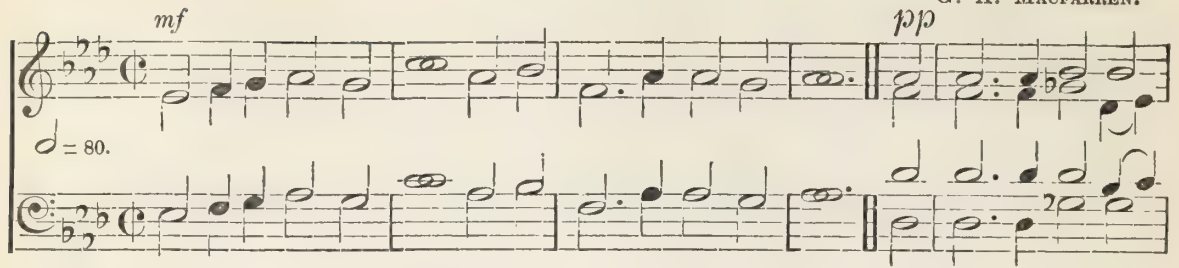
dim. 4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love:
ff Then shall we praise and bless Thee,
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King! Amen.

General Hymns.

561.

WELCOME. D. 7.6.

G. A. MACFARREN.



561. "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."—
MATT. xi. 28.

mf 1 "COME unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest."
Oh, blessed voice of Jesus,
Which comes to hearts opprest!
cres. It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease.

mf 2 "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
Oh, loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
dim. Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way,
cres. But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day.

General Hymns.

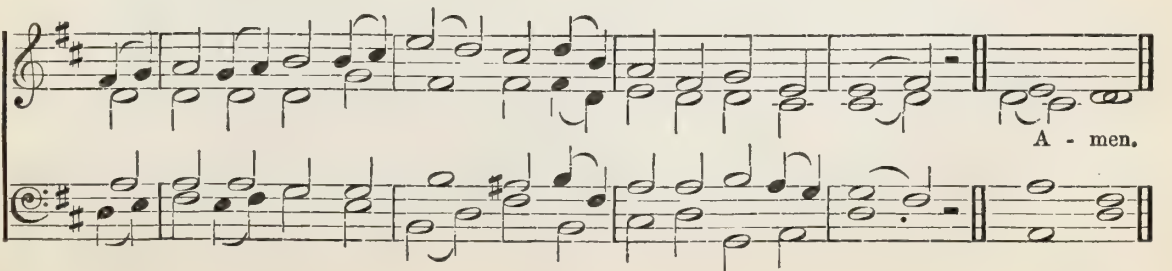
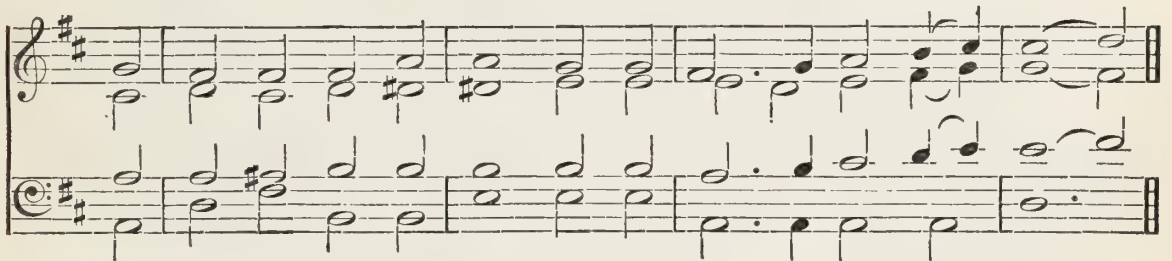
mf 3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
Oh, cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!
dim. The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
cres. But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

mf 4 "And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out."
cres. Oh, welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt!
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee! Amen.

TRANQUILLITY. D. 7.6.

2ND TUNE.

LORD B. CECIL.

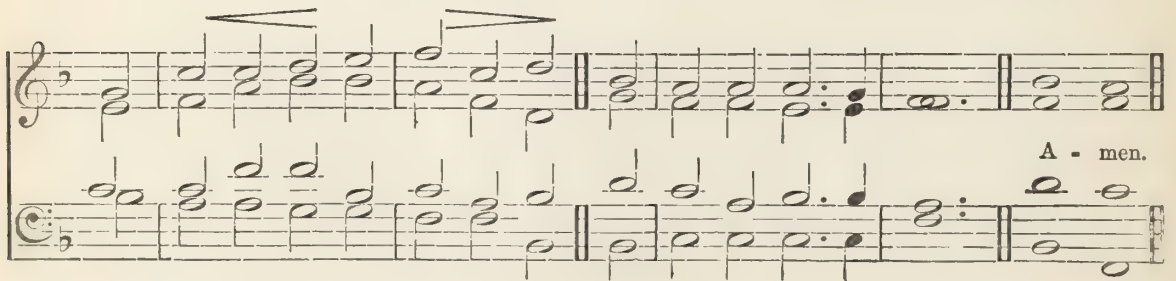
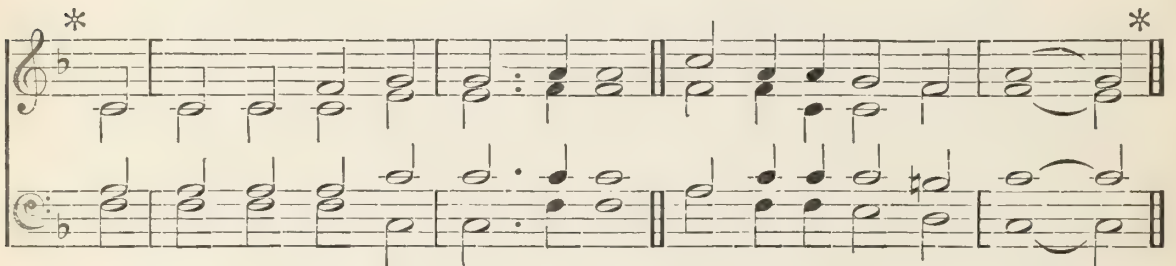
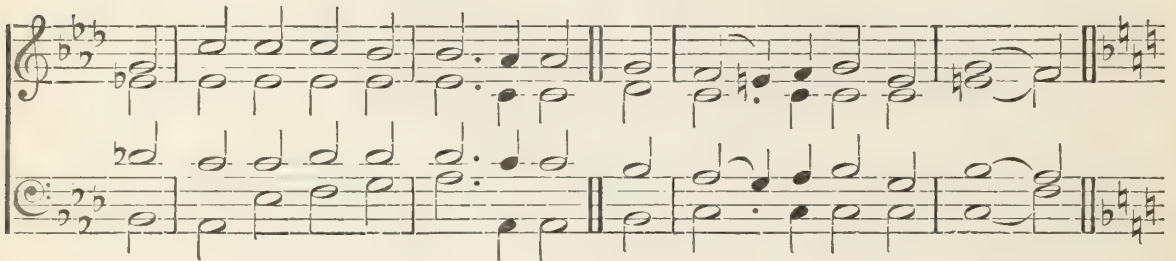
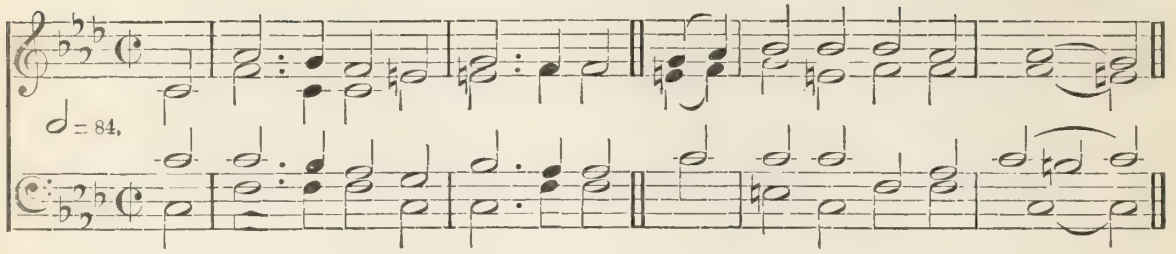


General Hymns.

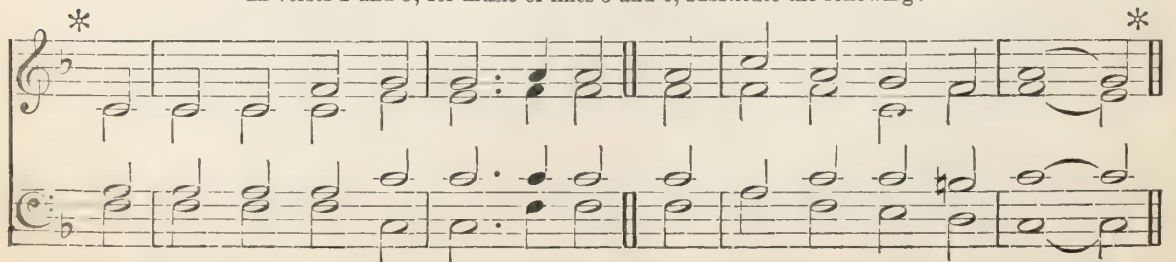
562.

VOX SALVATORIS. D.C.M.

S. W. WALEY.



* In verses 2 and 3, for music of lines 5 and 6, substitute the following:—



General Hymns.

562.

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37.

mf 1 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast:"

dim. I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;

cres. I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

mf 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold I freely give
The living water, thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live:"

dim. I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;

cres. My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

mf 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light,
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright:"

cres. I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done. Amen.

FLENSBURG. D.C.M.

2ND TUNE.

L. SPOHR.

♩ = 84.

A - men.

General Hymns.

563.

PATIENCE. D. 7.6.

HENRY SMART.

563. "Behold, I stand at the door, and knock; if any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with Me."—Rev. iii. 20.

mf 1 O JESU, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
cres. Shame on us, Christian brethren,
His Name and sign who bear,
Oh shame, thrice shame upon us
dim. To keep Him standing there!

mp 2 O Jesu, Thou art knocking:
And lo! that Hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy Brow encircle,
And tears Thy Face have marred:
dim. Oh love that passeth knowledge
So patiently to wait!
Oh sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

mf 3 O Jesu, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
dim. O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us never more. Amen.

General Hymns.

563, 564.

LUX MUNDI. D. 7.6.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

564.

"Unto you, therefore, which believe He is precious."—1 PETER ii. 7.

mp 1 I NEED Thee, precious Jesu,
 For I am full of sin;
 My soul is dark and guilty,
 My heart is dead within;
cres. I need the cleansing fountain,
 Where I can always flee,
 The blood of Christ most precious,
 The sinner's perfect plea.
p 2 I need Thee, blessed Jesu,
 For I am very poor;
 A stranger and a pilgrim,
 I have no earthly store;
cres. I need the love of Jesus
 To cheer me on my way,
 To guide my doubting footsteps,
 To be my strength and stay.
mp 3 I need Thee, blessed Jesu,
 I need a friend like Thee,
 A friend to soothe and pity,
 A friend to care for me:

dim. I need the heart of Jesus
 To feel each anxious care,
 To tell my every trial,
 And all my sorrows share. } *β*
mp 4 I need Thee, blessed Jesu,
 I need Thee, day by day,
 To fill me with Thy fulness,
 To lead me on my way; } *α*
dim. I need Thy Holy Spirit
 To teach me what I am,
 To show me more of Jesus,
 To point me to the Lamb. } *β*
cres. 5 I need Thee, blessed Jesu,
 And hope to see Thee soon
 Encircled with the rainbow,
 And seated on Thy Throne;
f There, with Thy Blood-bought children,
 My joy shall ever be,
 To sing Thy praises, Jesu,
 To gaze, my Lord, on Thee. Amen.

General Hymns.

564.

ALL SAINTS', SCARBOROUGH. D. 7.6.

Rev. R. BROWN BORTHWICK.

564.

"Unto you, therefore, which believe He is precious."—1 PETER ii. 7.

- mp* 1 I NEED Thee, precious Jesu,
 For I am full of sin;
 My soul is dark and guilty,
 My heart is dead within;
cres. I need the cleansing fountain,
 Where I can always flee,
 The blood of Christ most precious,
 The sinner's perfect plea.
p 2 I need Thee, blessed Jesu,
 For I am very poor;
 A stranger and a pilgrim,
 I have no earthly store;
cres. I need the love of Jesus
 To cheer me on my way,
 To guide my doubting footsteps,
 To be my strength and stay.
mp 3 I need Thee, blessed Jesu,
 I need a friend like Thee,
 A friend to soothe and pity,
 A friend to care for me:

- dim.* I need the heart of Jesus
 To feel each anxious care,
 To tell my every trial,
 And all my sorrows share.
mp 4 I need Thee, blessed Jesu,
 I need Thee, day by day,
 To fill me with Thy fulness,
 To lead me on my way;
dim. I need Thy Holy Spirit
 To teach me what I am,
 To show me more of Jesus,
 To point me to the Lamb.
cres. 5 I need Thee, blessed Jesu,
 And hope to see Thee soon
 Encircled with the rainbow,
 And seated on Thy Throne;
 There, with Thy Blood-bought children,
 My joy shall ever be,
 To sing Thy praises, Jesu,
 To gaze, my Lord, on Thee. Amen.

General Hymns.

565.

PURITAS. D. 7.6.

G. B. THACKWRAY.

565. "The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN i. 7,

mp 1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God,
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursèd load.
dim. I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His Blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.
mp 2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
dim. I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares. } β

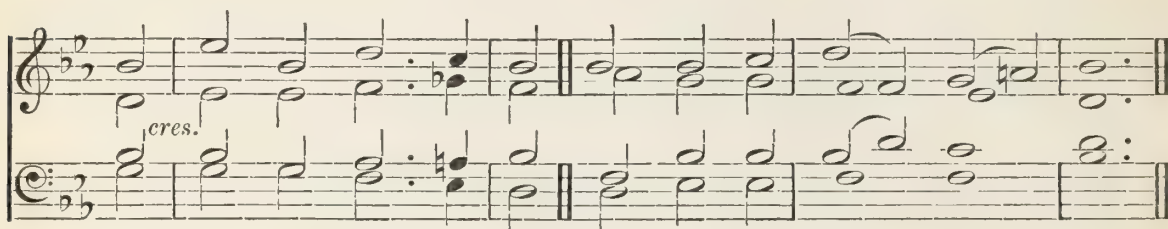
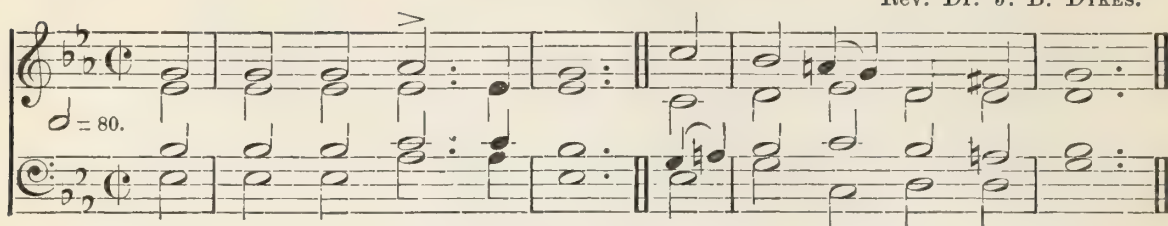
mf 3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces;
I on His breast recline, } α
cres. I love the Name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His Name abroad is poured.
mp 4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's Holy Child.
cres. I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the Angels' song. Amen.

General Hymns.

566.

QUID RETRIBUAM. 6 of 6's.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



* Last verse—two concluding lines.



566. "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits towards me?"—Ps. cxvi. 12.

mf 1 **T**HY life was given for me!
Thy Blood, O Lord, was shed
That I might ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead.
Thy life was given for me:—
dim. What have I given for Thee?

mf 2 Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know.
Long years were spent for me:—
dim. Have I spent one for Thee?

mp 3 Thy Father's Home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled Throne,
Were left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone. } *a*
Yea, all was left for me:—
dim. Have I left aught for Thee? } *γ*

mp 4 Thou, Lord, hast borne for me
More than my tongue can tell } *β*
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue me from hell.
Thou suff'rest all for me:—
dim. What have I borne for Thee? } *γ*

mf 5 And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy Home above
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love.
Great gifts Thou broughtest me:—
dim. What have I brought to Thee?

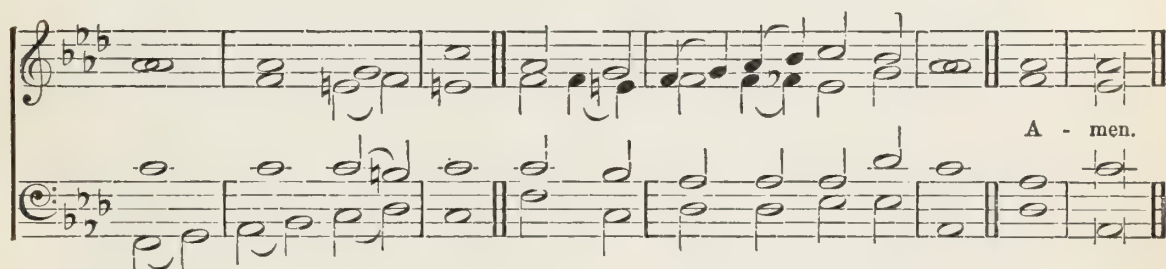
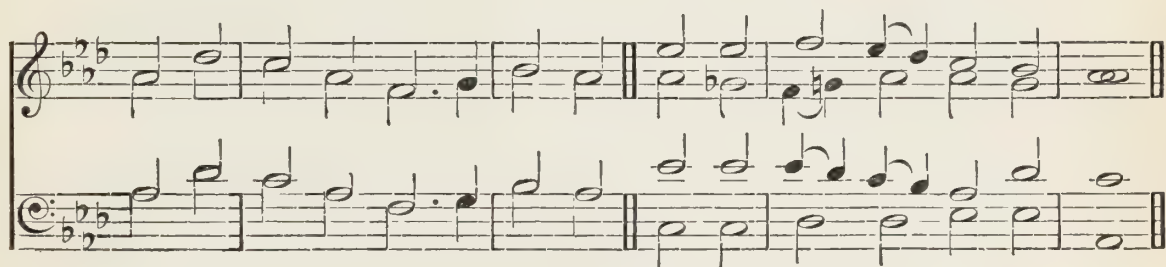
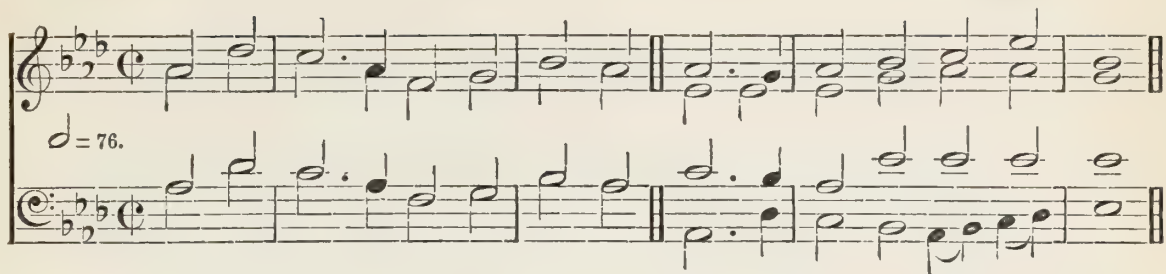
mp 6 Oh, let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent;
f To Thee my all I bring,
My Saviour and my King! Amen.

General Hymns.

567.

BOUNTY. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

G. PRIOR. 1875.



567.

"Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters."—ISA. lv. 1.

mp 1 COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
cres. Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, full of power;
mf He is able;
He is willing; doubt no more.

mp 2 Come, ye needy, come, and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief, and true repentance,
Every grace that brings us nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy!

cres. 3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
This He gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

mp 4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Lost and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
cres. Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.

p 5 Lo! th'incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of His Blood:
Venture on Him, venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude;
cres. None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

mf 6 Saints and Angels, joined in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb;
While the blissful seats of heaven
Sweetly echo with His Name.
cres. Hallelujah!
Sinners here may sing the same. Amen.

Special Services.

568. "The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."—LUKE xix. 10.

mf 1 JESU most pitiful,
Who from heaven's throne,
Camest to seek Thy sheep
Straying alone;

dim. Thou art the Shepherd True,
Draw me to Thee anew,
Seal me Thine own.

mp 2 I am that wandering sheep
Gone far astray;
Save from the ravening wolf,
Jesu, his prey;

dim. Wash me from all my sin,
Make my heart clean within,
Loving Thy way.

mf 3 Comfort of weeping eyes,
Heart's truest Mirth,
Fountain of tenderness,
Joy of the earth,

dim. Good Shepherd, strong to save,
E'en from the opening grave,
Call Thou me forth.

mf 4 Bridegroom of holy souls,
All fairest One,
Sweet as the honeycomb,
Clear as the sun,

p Grant me to-day Thy grace,
Grant me to see Thy Face
When life is done. Amen.

569. "There shall be showers of blessing."—EZEK. xxxiv. 26.

m p 1 LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering, full and free;
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some droppings fall on me,
Even me.

p 2 Pass me not, O gracious Father!
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me,
Even me.

dim. 3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour!
Let me love Thee—cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favour;
When Thou comest, call for me,
Even me. } *β*

cres. 4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesu's merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me. } *α*

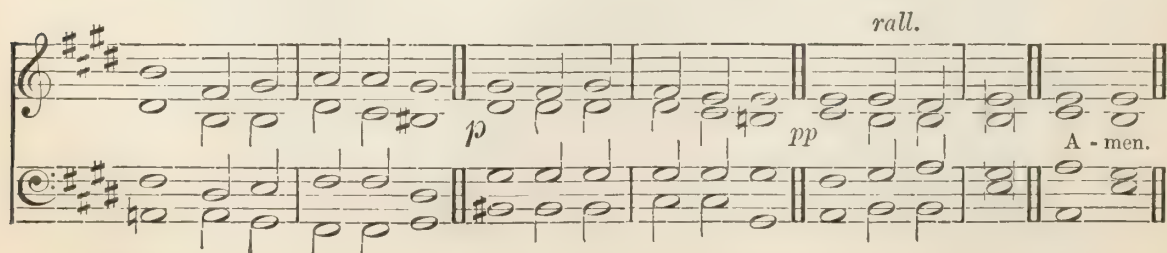
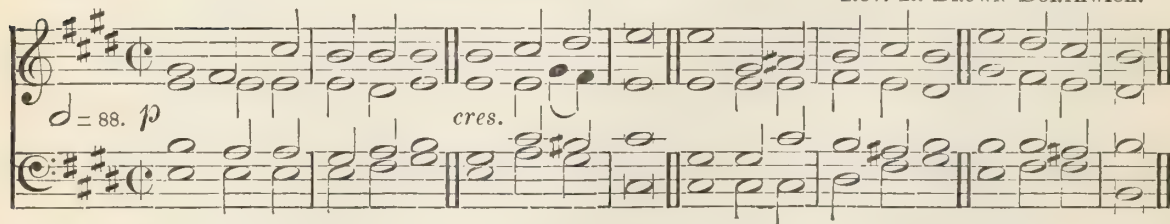
p 5 Have I long in sin been sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving Thee?
Has the world my heart been keeping?
Oh! forgive and rescue me.
Even me. } *β*

dim. 6 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich and free,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me,
Even me.

cres. 7 Pass me not, this lost one bringing,
What a portion mine will be!
All my heart to Thee is springing;
Blessing others, oh! bless me,
Even me! Amen.

568. COVENTRY. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Rev. R. BROWN BORTHWICK.

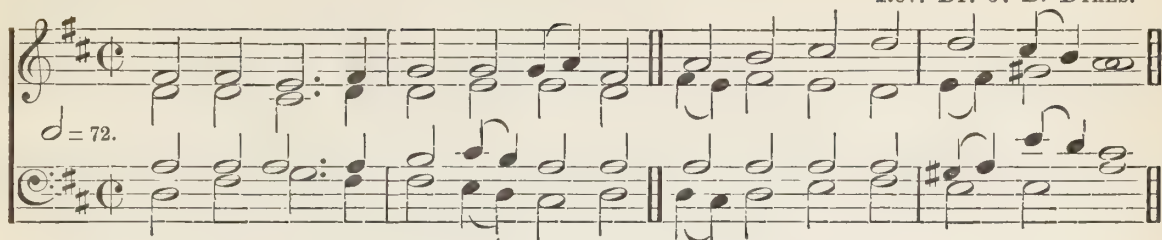


Special Services.

569.

ETIAM ET MIHI. 8.7.8.7.3.

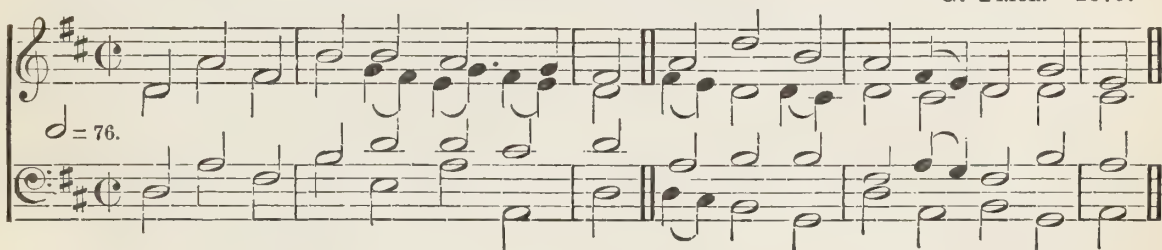
Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



570.

REFUGE. L.M.

G. PRIOR. 1875.



570. "Now when I passed by thee, and looked upon thee, behold, thy time was the time of love."
—EZEK. xvi. 8.

mp 1 **M**Y God, my Father! dost Thou call
Thy long-lost wandering child to Thee?
And canst Thou, wilt Thou, pardon all?—
I come, I come; Lord, save Thou me!

cres. 2 O Jesus! art Thou passing by
With all Thy goodness, grace, and power?
And dost Thou hear my broken cry?—
I come, I come, in mercy's hour.

mp 3 O Holy Spirit! is it Thou,
My tenderest Friend, refused too long?
And art Thou pleading, striving now?—
I come, I come, make weakness strong.

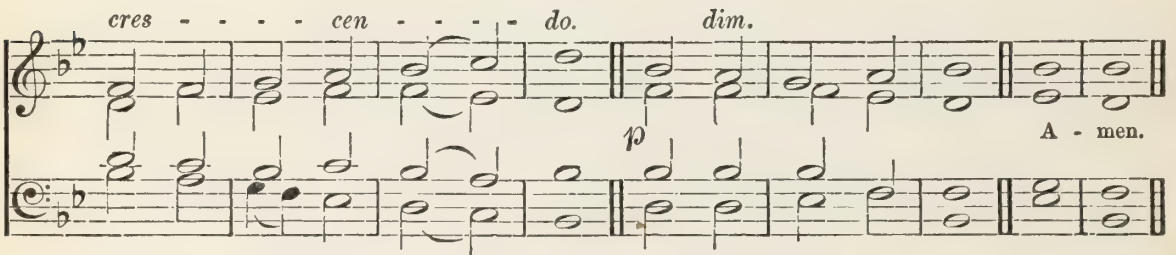
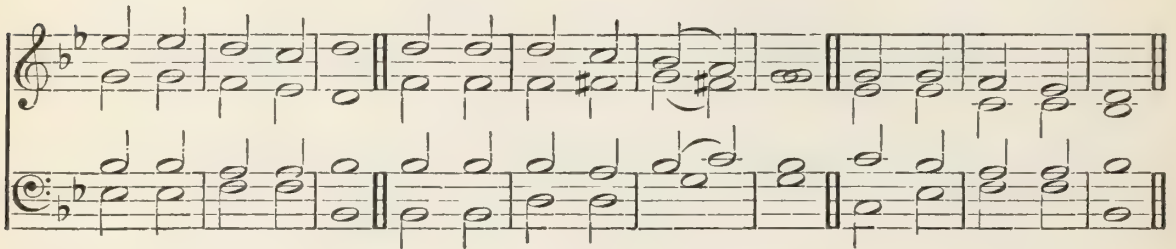
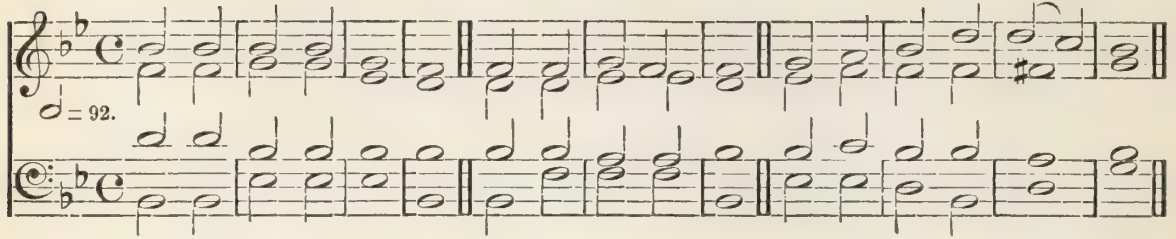
cres. 4 Yes, Lord, I come; Thy heart of love
Is moving, kindling, drawing mine;
I cast me at Thy feet to prove
The bliss, the heaven of being Thine.
Amen.

Special Services.

571.

ST. FABIAN. D. 6.5.

T. M. GRIZZELLE.



571. "In Whom ye also trusted, after that ye heard the word of truth, the gospel of your salvation."—EPHES. i. 13.

mp 1 JESUS, I will trust Thee,
Trust Thee with my soul ;
Guilty, lost, and helpless,
Thou canst make me whole.

cres. There is none in heaven
Or on earth like Thee :
Thou hast died for sinners,
Thou hast died for me.

mf 2 Jesus, I may trust Thee,
Name of matchless worth
Spoken by the angel,
At Thy wondrous birth ;

dim. Written, and for ever,
On Thy cross of shame,
cres. Sinners read and worship,
Trusting in that Name.

mf 3 Jesus, I must trust Thee,
Pondering Thy ways,
Full of love and mercy
All Thine earthly days. } *a*

cres. Sinners gathered round Thee,
Lepers sought Thy face—
None too vile or loathsome
For a Saviour's grace. } *β*

mf 4 Jesus, I can trust Thee,
Trust Thy written word,
Though Thy voice of pity
I have never heard. } *a*

dim. When Thy spirit teacheth,
(To my taste how sweet !)
Only may I hearken,
Sitting at Thy feet. } *β*

f 5 Jesus, I do trust Thee,—
Trust without a doubt :
" Whosoever cometh,
Thou wilt not cast out."

cres. Faithful is Thy promise,
Precious is Thy Blood—
These my soul's salvation,
Thou my Saviour God! Amen.

Special Services.

572.

RESTORATION. D.S.M.

(Sicut ovis quæ periit.)

DR. H. J. GAUNTLETT.

572. "Ye were as sheep going astray; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls."—1 PETER ii. 25.

<p><i>p</i> 1 I WAS a wandering sheep, I did not love the fold; I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be controlled. I was a wayward child, I did not love my home; I did not love my Father's voice, I loved afar to roam.</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 2 The Shepherd sought His sheep, The Father sought His child; They followed me o'er vale and hill, O'er deserts waste and wild: They found me nigh to death, Famished, and faint, and lone; They bound me with the bands of love; They saved the wandering one!</p> <p><i>mf</i> 3 They spoke in tender love, They raised my drooping head; They gently closed my bleeding wounds, My fainting soul they fed.</p>	<p>They washed my guilt away, They made me clean and fair; They brought me to my home in peace— The long-sought wanderer! } <i>a</i></p> <p><i>cres.</i> 4 Jesus my Shepherd is, 'Twas He that loved my soul, 'Twas He that washed me in His Blood, } <i>β</i> 'Twas He that made me whole. 'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wandering sheep, } <i>a</i> 'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.</p> <p><i>p</i> 5 I was a wandering sheep, I would not be controlled; <i>mf</i> But now I love the Shepherd's voice, I love, I love the fold! <i>p</i> I was a wayward child, I once preferred to roam; <i>f</i> But now I love my Father's voice, I love, I love His home! Amen.</p>
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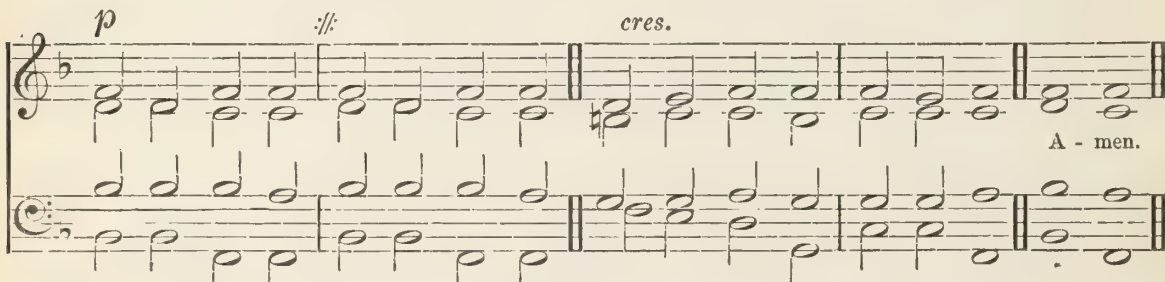
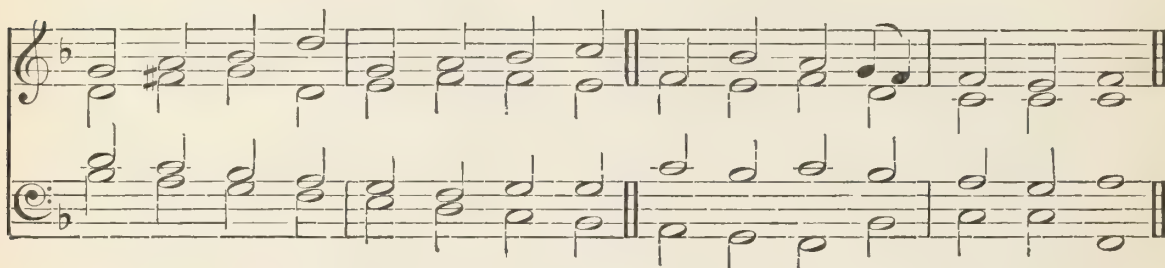
Special Services.

573.

TYRE. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

(Adoremus ante Dominum.)

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



573. "For I am with thee to save thee and to deliver thee, saith the Lord."—JER. xv. 20.

p 1 JESUS, Lord of life and glory,
Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear;
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners hear:
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

cres. 2 Taught by Thine unerring Spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God;
Only in Thy spotless merit,
Only through Thy precious Blood:

dim. By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

p 3 From the depths of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within, } *β*
dim. By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

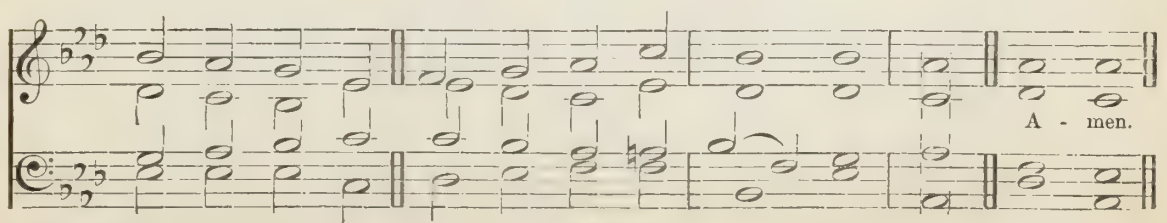
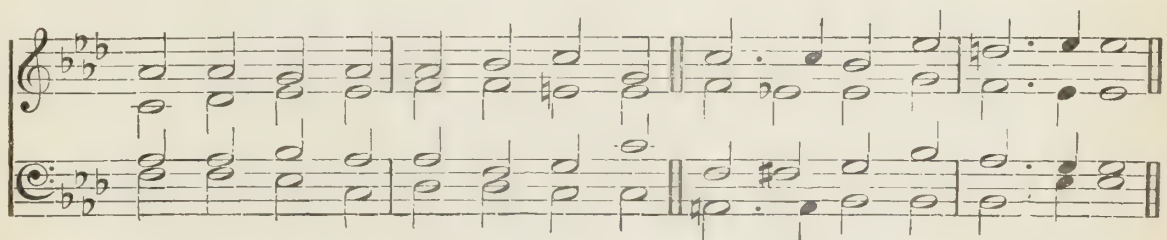
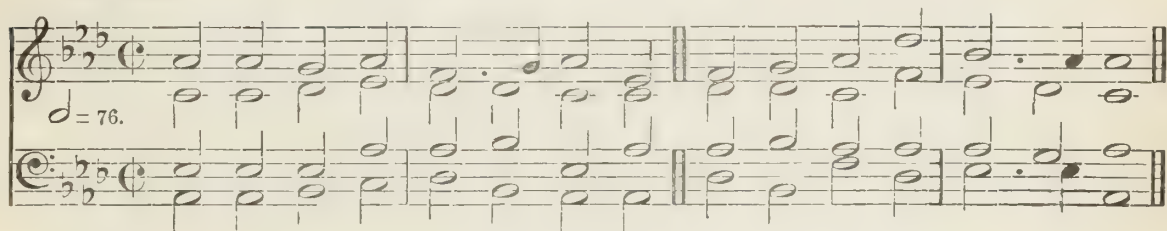
Special Services.

- pp* 4 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour, } *a*
dim. By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord !
- mf* 5 When the world around is smiling,
In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
In the day of health and peace, } *β*
p By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord !
- pp* 6 In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
dim. By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord !
- ppp* 7 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
cres. May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find Thee still our Rock and Stay :
dim. By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord ! Amen.

ST RAPHAEL. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

2ND TUNE.

E. J. HOPKINS.



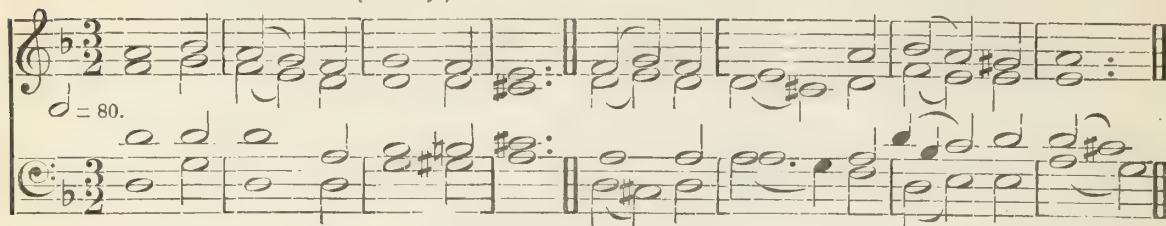
Special Services—Litanies.

574.

PART I.
Verses 1-3 and 9-17 (Minor).†

PRAYER. 777.6.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



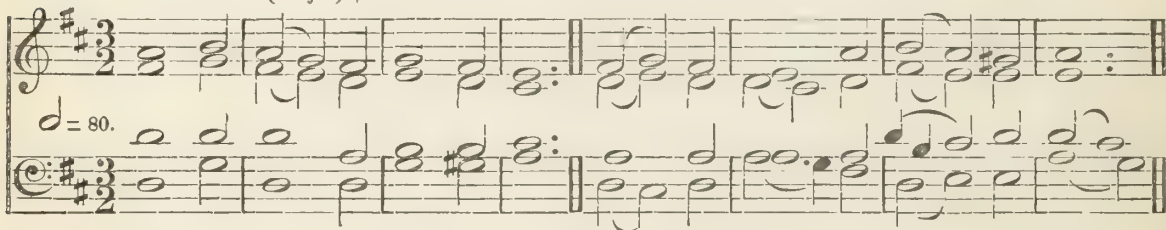
"I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin."—Ps. xxxii. 5.

p * 1 FATHER, hear Thy children's call:
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,
Prodigals, confessing all:
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 2 Christ, beneath Thy Cross we blame
All our life of sin and shame,
Penitent, we breathe Thy Name:
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 3 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

Verses 4-8 and 18-22 (Major).†



p 4 Love that caused us first to be,
Love that bled upon the tree,
Love that draws us lovingly:
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 5 We Thy call have disobeyed,
Have neglected, and delayed,
Into paths of sin have strayed:
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 6 Sick, we come to Thee for cure,
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure,
Evil, come to be made pure:
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us

p 7 Blind, we pray that we may see,
Bound, we pray to be made free,
Stained, we pray for sanctity:
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 8 Hearing every contrite sigh,
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,
Willing not that one should die:
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

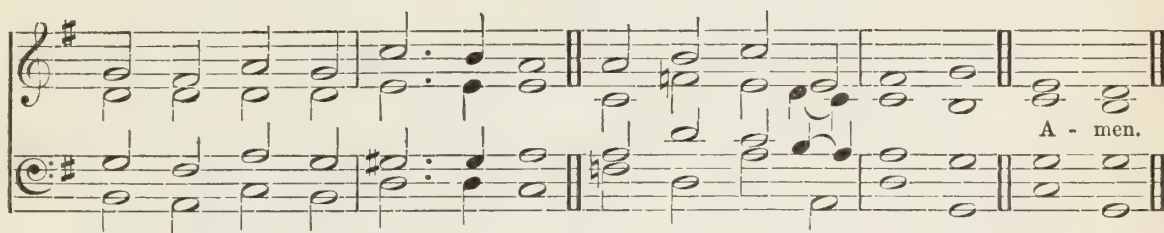
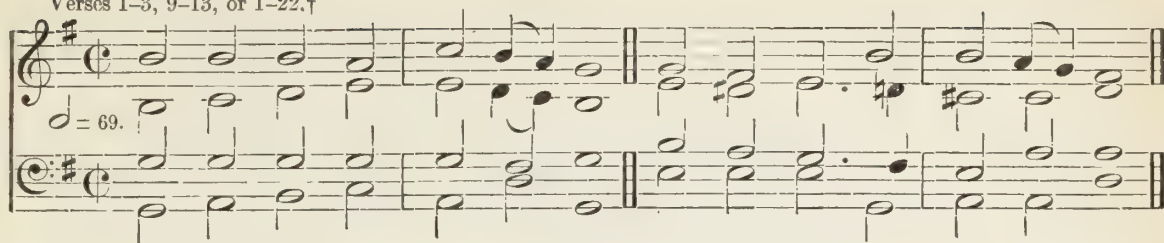
Special Services—Litanies.

PART II.

CALM. 777.6.

J. W. ELLIOTT.

Verses 1-3, 9-13, or 1-22.†



p 9 By the gracious saving call
Spoken tenderly to all
Who have shared man's guilt and fall.
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 10 By the nature Jesus wore,
By the stripes and death He bore,
By His life for evermore :
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

cres. 13 By the love that bids Thee spare,
By the heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer :
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

p 11 By the love that longs to bless,
Pitying our sore distress,
Leading us to holiness :
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

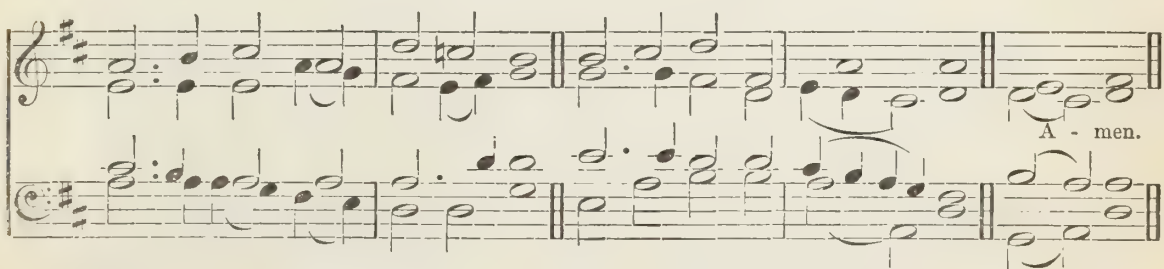
p 12 By the love so calm and strong,
Patient still to suffer wrong,
And our days of grace prolong :
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

PART III.

INTERCESSIO. 777.6.

ARTHUR. H. BROWN.

Verses 1-3, 14-17, or 1-22.†



p 14 Teach us what Thy love has borne,
That, with loving sorrow torn,
Truly contrite we may mourn :
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 15 Gifts of light and grace bestow,
Help us to resist the foe,
Fearing what indeed is woe :
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 16 Let not sin within us reign,
Never let us give Thee pain ;
Jesu, wash away our stain ;
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

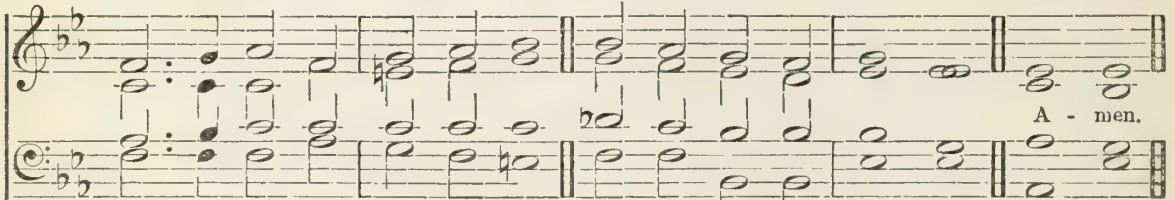
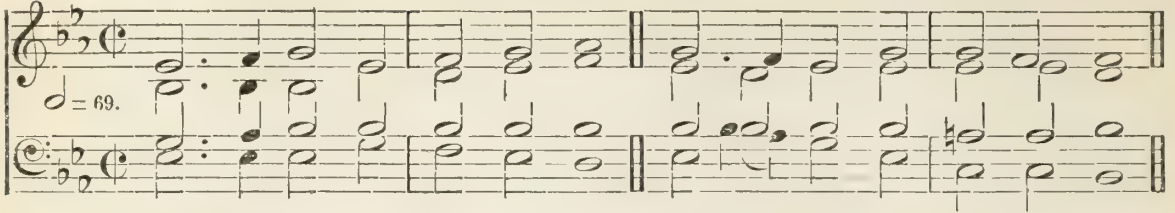
p 17 May we to all evil die,
Fleshly longings crucify,
Fix our hearts and thoughts on high :
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.
Amen.

Special Services—Litanies.

PART IV.
Verses 1-3, 18-22, or 1-22.†

HOLINESS. 777.6.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.



p 18 Grant us Faith to know Thee near,
Hail Thy grace, Thy judgment fear,
And through trial persevere :
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 19 Grant us Hope from earth to rise,
And to strain with eager eyes
Towards the promised heavenly prize :
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 20 Grant us Love Thy love to own,
Love to live for Thee alone,
And the power of grace make known :
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

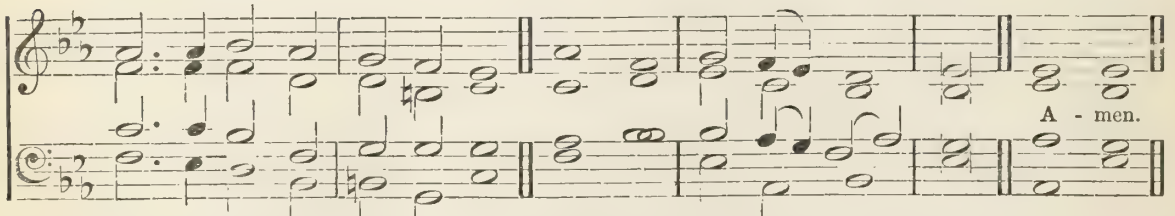
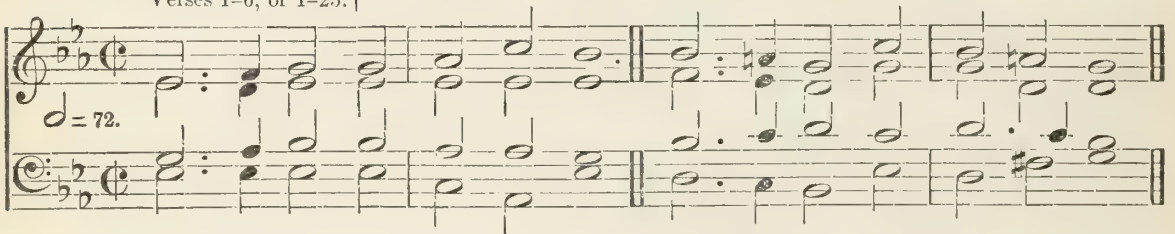
p 21 All our weak endeavours bless,
As we ever onward press,
Till we perfect holiness :
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

cres. 22 Lead us daily nearer Thee,
Till at last Thy Face we see,
Crowned with Thine own purity :
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us, Amen.

575. PART I.
Verses 1-6, or 1-23.†

DEPRECATIO. 777.6.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



"Who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed."—ACTS x. 38

mp *1 JESU, dwelling here below,
Teaching man his God to know,
One with all our toil and woe :
pp Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 2 Lamb of God, revealed to save,
Thou to Whom by Jordan's wave
John the Baptist witness gave :
pp Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 3 Driven by divine command
Far into the lonely land,
Satan's onset to withstand :
pp Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 4 Faithful to Thy Father's will,
Firm its purpose to fulfil,
Sorely tried, yet holy still :
pp Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 5 Bringing sin-bound souls release,
Bidding doubt and tears to cease,
Giving pardon, light, and peace :
pp Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 6 Bidding children come to Thee,
Guiding meek souls tenderly,
Hating all hypocrisy :
pp Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

Special Services—Litanyes.

PART II. Verses 7-11.

CRUCIATUS. 777.6.

J. W. ELLIOTT.

mf 7 As a King in triumph borne,
Yet in heart with anguish torn
For Thy city doomed to mourn :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 8 Scorned and hated and unknown
By the world, and by Thine own
Doubted, fled from, left alone :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

f 11 Raised from death, no more to die,
Hailed with songs of victory,
And in triumph throned on high :
p Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

p 9 For our life content to die,
Calm among the crowds who cry
"Crucify Him, crucify :"
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

pp 10 Pierced by nail and spear and thorn,
Loaded with Thy creature's scorn,
Yet by might of love upborne :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

PART III. Verses 12-18.

PETITIO. 777.6.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

p 12 By Thy feeble childhood's tears,
By Thy growing manhood's fears,
By the grief of all Thy years :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

p 13 By Thy thoughts of holiness,
By Thy words of gentleness,
By Thy deeds to help and bless :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

p 14 By Thy shame and agony
Borne upon the cursed tree,—
Woes our evil laid on Thee :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

p 18 Jesu make us Thine indeed,
In Thy paths Thy people lead,
In Thy pastures make us feed :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

p 15 By Thy heart so calm and brave,
By Thy firm resolve to save,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

p 16 By Thy going up on high,
By Thy promise to be nigh,
Hearing when Thy people cry :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

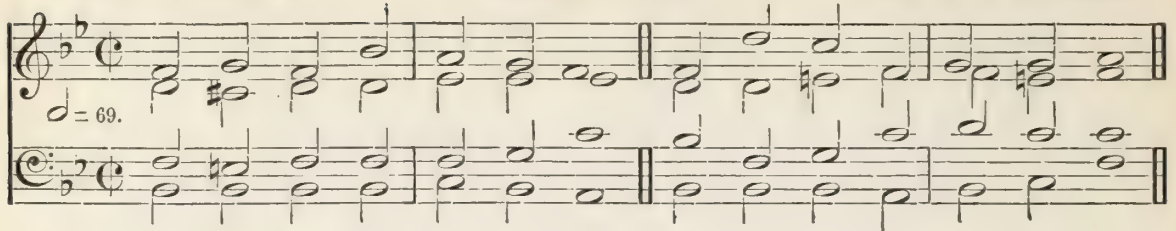
p 17 By the Name in which we pray.
By the love that bids us say
God "Our Father" day by day :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Special Services—Litanies.

PART. IV. Verses 19-23.

PURITY. 777.6.

REV. F. A. J. HERVEY.



mf 19 When the clouds of sorrow lower,
When we dread the tempter's power,
In the awful dying hour :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

p 20 Be Thou near us, Lord, we pray,
Turn our darkness into day,
Help us on our heavenward way :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mf 23 There at last made wholly Thine,
May we in Thy likeness shine,
Clothed with righteousness divine :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

mf 21 All our hope we rest on Thee,
Strength and peace and comfort be,
Light and life and purity :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

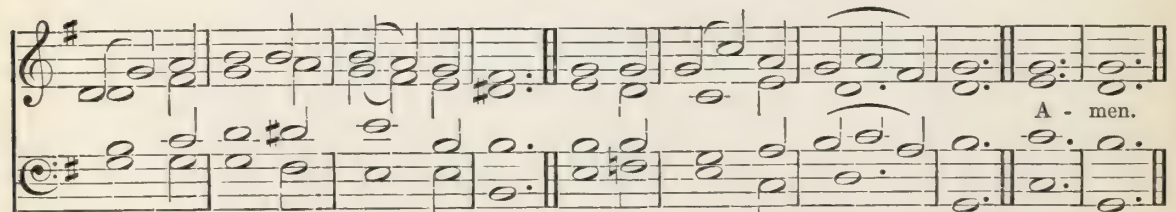
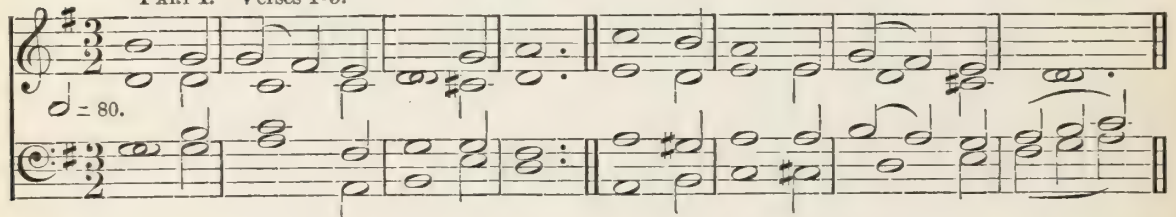
mf 22 All that we have lost restore,
Change and form us evermore,
In Thy presence to adore :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

576.

PART I. Verses 1-5.

SUPPLICATION. 777.6.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



"We have an Advocate with the Father."—1 JOHN ii. 1.

mf 1 JESU, Life of those who die,
Advocate with God on high,
Hope of Immortality :
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mf 2 Thou, Whose death to mortals gave
Power to triumph o'er the grave ;
Living now from death to save :
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mf 5 Thou, Who dost a place prepare,
That in heavenly mansions fair
Sinners may Thy glory share :
p Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

mp 3 Thou, before Whose great white Throne,
All transgression must be shown ;
Pleading now for us Thine own :
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mf 4 Thou, Whose death was borne that we,
From the power of Satan free,
Might not die eternally :
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Special Services—Litanies.

576.

LITANIA. 777.6.

PART II. Verses 6-10.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

"The last enemy that shall be destroyed is Death."—1 COR. xv. 26.

mp 6 **W**E are dying day by day,
Soon from earth we pass away!
Lord of life, to Thee we pray :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 7 Ere we hear the Angel's call,
And the shadows round us fall,
Be our Saviour, be our All :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 8 Wean our hearts from things below,
Make us all Thy love to know,
Guard us from our ghostly foe :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 9 Shelter us with Angel's wing,
To our souls Thy pardon bring ;
So shall death have lost its sting :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 10 In the gloom Thy light provide,
Safely through the valley guide ;
Thee we trust, for Thou hast died !
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

PART III. Verses 11-14.

REDEMPTIO. 777.6.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.

"We must all appear before the judgment-seat of Christ."—2 COR. v. 10.

p 11 **W**HEN Thy summons we obey,
On the dreadful Judgment Day,
Let not fear our souls dismay :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

p 12 While the lost in terror fly,
May we see with joyful eye
Our Redemption drawing nigh :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 13 May we see Thee on Thy Throne,
As the Saviour we have known,
And have followed as our own :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

mp 14 May we, then, among the blest,
Who Thy Name on earth confessed,
Hear Thee calling us to rest :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

Special Services—Litanyes.

MYSTICUS. 777.6.

J. W. ELLIOTT.

PART IV. Verses 15-18.

"This is the second death."—REV. xx. 14.

mp 15 **F**ROM the awful place of doom,
Where in rayless outer gloom,
Dead souls lie as in a tomb:
dim. Save us, Holy Jesu.

mp 16 From the black, the dull despair
Ruined men and angels share;
From the dread companions there:
dim. Save us, Holy Jesu.

p 17 From the unknown agonies
Of the soul that helpless lies,
From the worm that never dies:
dim. Save us, Holy Jesu.

mf 18 From the lusts that never tame,
From the fierce mysterious flame,
From the everlasting shame:
dim. Save us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

PART V. Verses 19-23.

FELICITAS. 777.6.

ADELA H. BAGOT.

"There the wicked cease from troubling; and there the weary be at rest."—JOB iii. 17.

f 19 **W**HERE Thy saints in glory reign,
Free from sorrow, free from pain,
Pure from every guilty stain:
p Bring us, Holy Jesu.

mf 20 Where the captives find release,
Where all foes from troubling cease,
Where the weary rest in peace:
p Bring us, Holy Jesu.

f 23 Where, with loved ones gone before,
We may love Thee, and adore
In Thy presence evermore:
p Bring us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

mf 21 Where the pleasures never cloy,
Where in Angels' holy joy,
God-like men their powers employ:
dim. Bring us, Holy Jesu.

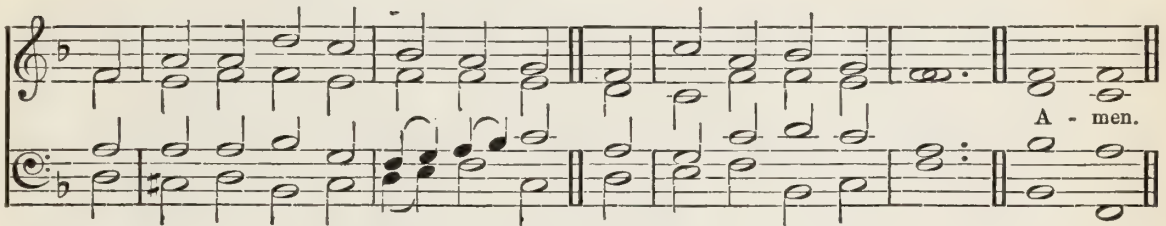
mf 22 Where in wondrous light are shown
All Thy dealings with Thine own,
Who shall know as they are known:
dim. Bring us, Holy Jesu.

Special Services.

577.

OLD 25th. D.S.M.

Day's Psalter. 1563.



577.

"O Lord, revive Thy work."—HAB. iii. 2.

mp 1 **R**EVIVE Thy work, O Lord!
 Thy mighty arm make bare;
 Speak with the voice which wakes the dead,
 And make Thy people hear.
cres. Revive Thy work, O Lord!
 Disturb this sleep of death,
 Quicken the smouldering embers, now,
 By Thine almighty breath!

dim. 2 Revive Thy work, O Lord!
 Create soul-thirst for Thee,
 And hungering for the bread of life
 Oh may our spirits be.
cres. Revive Thy work, O Lord!
 Exalt the Saviour's name;
 And, by the Holy Ghost, our love
 For Thee and Thine inflame.

mp 3 Revive Thy work, O Lord!
 Give power unto Thy word,
 Grant that Thy blessed Gospel may
 In living faith be heard.
cres. Revive Thy work, O Lord!
 Give Pentecostal showers;
 The glory shall be all Thy own,
 The blessing, Lord, be ours! Amen,

Special Services.

578.

CORINTH. D.S.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.

578. "And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind."—Acts ii. 2.

mp 1 **L**ORD God the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power!
cres. We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

mf 2 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling, breathe:
dim. The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above,
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To pray, and praise, and love.

mp 3 Spirit of light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day!
cres. Spirit of truth, be Thou
In life and death our guide!
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified! Amen.

Missionary.

579.

SIERRA LEONE. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

G. PRIOR, 1875.

579. "Recommended to the grace of God for the work which they fulfilled."—Acts xiv. 26.

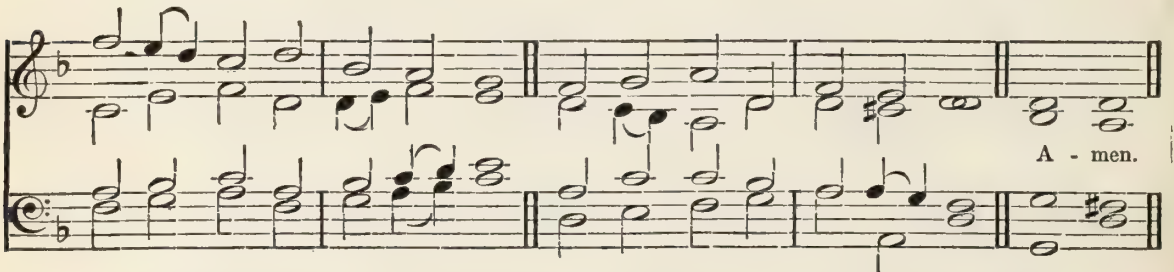
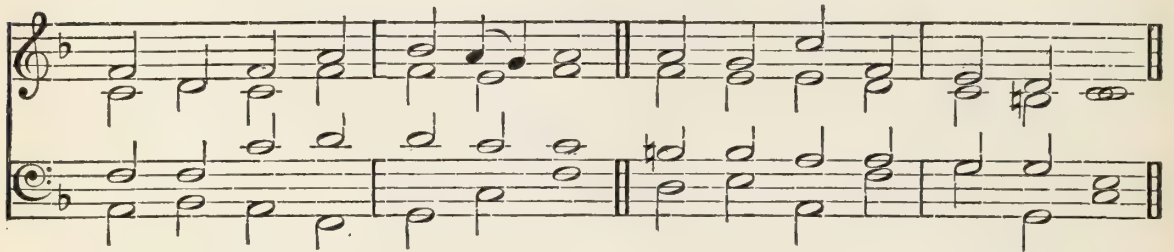
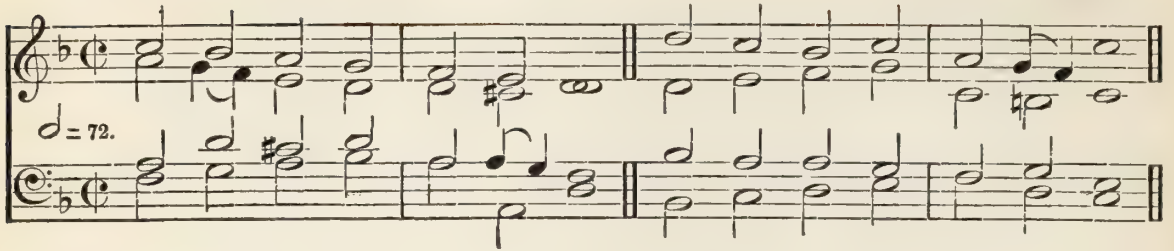
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|--|---|
| <p><i>mp</i> 1 SPEED Thy servants, Saviour speed them,
 <i>cres.</i> Thou art Lord of winds and waves;
 They were bound, but Thou hast freed them,
 Now they go to free the slaves;
 <i>dim.</i> Be Thou with them:
 <i>cres.</i> 'Tis Thine arm alone that saves.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Friends and home and all forsaking,
 Lord, they go at Thy command,
 As their stay Thy promise taking,
 While they traverse sea and land:
 <i>dim.</i> O be with them!
 Lead them safely by the hand.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 3 When they reach the land of strangers,) <i>β</i>
 And the prospect dark appears,
 Nothing seen but toils and dangers,
 Nothing felt but doubts and fears,
 <i>dim.</i> Be Thou with them;
 Hear their sighs, and count their tears.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 4 When they think of home, now dearer
 Than it ever seemed before,
 <i>dim.</i> Bring the promised glory nearer;
 Let them see that peaceful shore,
 <i>cres.</i> Where Thy people
 Rest from toil, and weep no more.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 Where no fruit appears to cheer them,
 And they seem to toil in vain;
 <i>dim.</i> Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,
 Then their sinking hopes sustain:
 <i>cres.</i> Thus supported,
 <i>dim.</i> Let their zeal revive again.</p> <p><i>p</i> 6 In the midst of opposition,
 Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee,
 When success attends their mission,
 Let Thy servants humbler be;
 Never leave them
 Till their face in heaven they see:</p> <p><i>cres.</i> 7 There to reap in joy for ever,
 Fruit that grows from seed here sown;
 There to be with Him who never
 Ceases to preserve His own;
 And with gladness
 Give the praise to Him alone! Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

Missionary.

580.

BEREA. 7.7.7.7.7.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



580. "Christ the power of God, and the Wisdom of God, . . . of Him are ye in Christ Jesus."—1 Cor. i. 24, 30.

p 1 **C**HRIST the Wisdom and the Power !
From our labours' fleeting hour,
To that timeless age of bliss
Which shall crown the toil of this,
Grant that all our life may be
Hidden and revealed "in Thee."

mp 2 That our work may be divine,
Seek we not our own, but Thine ;
Lost to self and found "in Thee"
Find we sweet Humility,
Zeal by reverent Love refined,
True Devotion's single mind.

cres. 3 So "in Thee" we shall be strong,
Seem the labour light or long ;
And, though clouds of self and sin
Darken round us and within,
Say not dimly shall we see
Light to lighten all "in Thee." } *a*

For Home Missionaries.

mf 4 Thus, "in Thee," O Wisdom wise,
May we touch the blindest eyes,
Turn the steps that vainly roam,
Back to happiness and home;
And in sacred waters sweet
Wash Thy young disciples' feet.

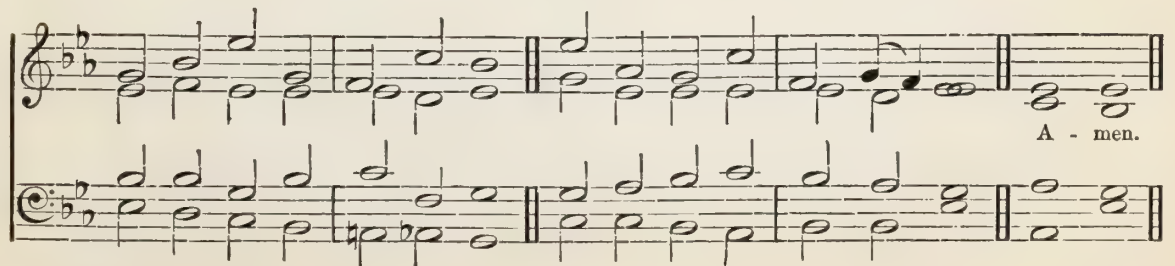
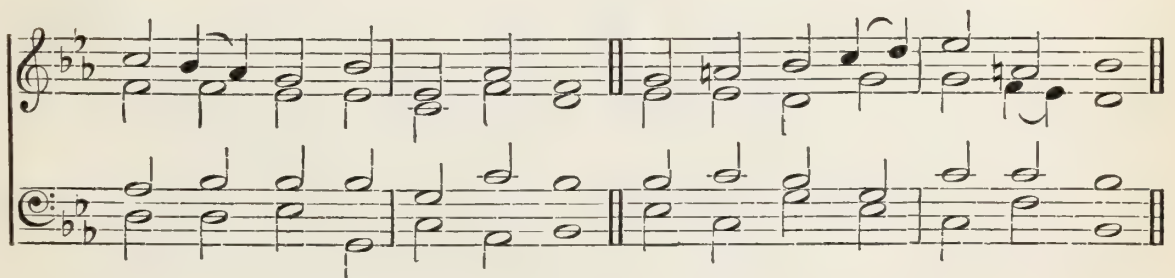
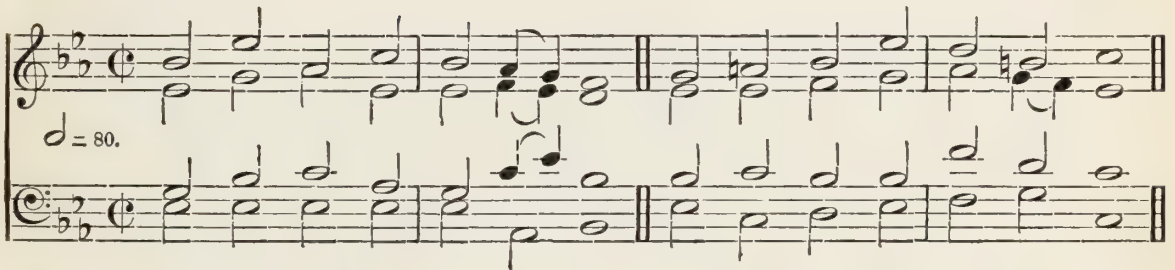
cres. 5 Thus, "in Thee," O Power we go
Through Thy Church's war below,
In Thy panoply alway
Stedfast through the evil day;
Troubled ever, not distrest,
Moving to Thy Church at rest.

f 6 "In Thee" now, and "in Thee" then!
Now, and when Thou com'st again;
Now at war among Thy foes,
Then at peace in Thy repose,
Brother-Man and Sov'reign-Lord
Thine our work and our Reward! Amen.

TINTERN. 77.77.77.

2ND TUNE.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



Religious Meetings.

581.

FRATERNITAS. 6.4.6.4.6 7 6.4.

G. PRIOR. 1875.

581. "Behold, I come quickly; and My reward is with Me, to give every man according as his work shall be."—REV. xxii. 12.

f 1 **H**ARK! 'tis the watchman's cry,
Wake, brethren, wake,
Jesus our Lord is nigh;
Wake, brethren, wake,
Sleep is for sons of night,
Ye are children of the light,
Yours is the glory bright;
Wake, brethren, wake!

cres. 2 Call to each waking band,
Watch, brethren, watch!
Clear is our Lord's command,
Watch, brethren, watch!
Be ye as men that wait
Always at the master's gate,
E'en though He tarry late!
Watch, brethren, watch!

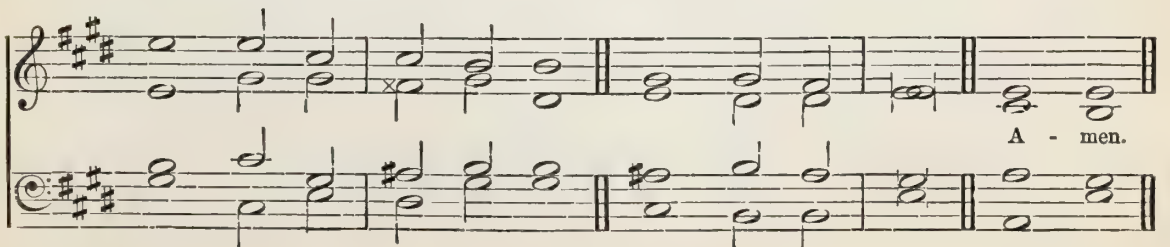
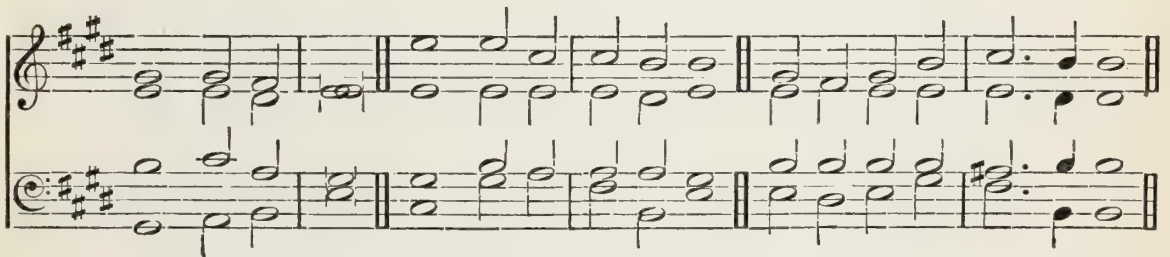
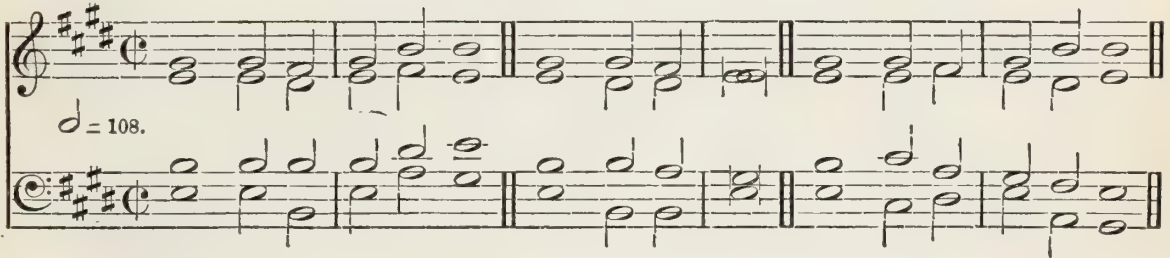
Religious Meetings.

- mf* 3 Heed we the steward's call,
 Work, brethren, work,
 There's room enough for all,
 Work, brethren, work! } β^*
 This vineyard of the Lord,
 Constant labour will afford,
 Yours is a sure reward ; } a
 Work, brethren, work !
- mp* 4 Hear we the shepherd's voice,
 Pray, brethren, pray ! } β
 Would ye his heart rejoice ?
 Pray, brethren, pray ! } a
 Sin calls for constant fear,
 Weakness needs the strong One near ;
 Long as yet we struggle here,
 Pray, brethren, pray !
- ff* 5 Now sound the final chord,
 Praise, brethren, praise !
 Thrice holy is our Lord,
 Praise, brethren, praise !
 What more befits the tongues,
 Soon to join the angels' songs,
 While heaven the note prolongs ?
 Praise, brethren, praise ! Amen.

PISGAH. 6.4.6.4.6 7 6.4.

2ND TUNE.

INDIAN.

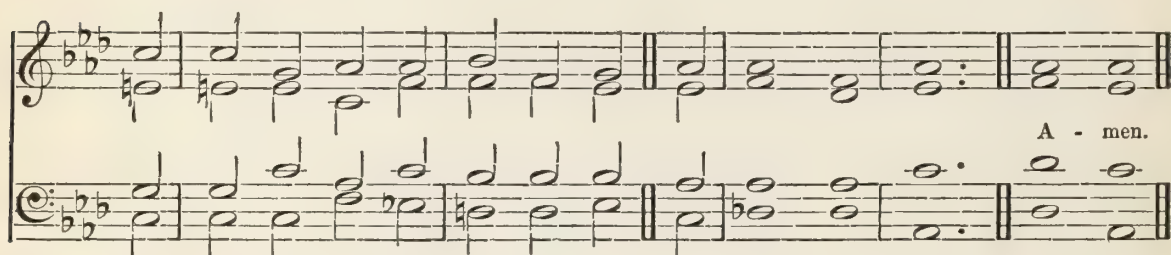


For Unity.

582.

RISEHOLME. 888.4.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.



582. "We, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another."—
Rom. xii. 5.

mf 1 **F**ATHER of all! from land and sea
The Nations sing, "Thine, Lord, are we,
"Countless in number,—but in Thee
dim. "May we be one!"

mf 2 O Son of God! Whose love so free
For men did make Thee man to be,
United to our God in Thee,
dim. May we be one!

mf 3 Thou, Lord, didst once for all atone;
Thee may both Jew and Gentile own,
Of their two walls the Corner-Stone,
cres. Making them one! } *β*

mf 4 In Thee we are God's Israel,
Thou art the world's Immanuel!
In Thee the Saints for ever dwell,
cres. Millions,—but one! } *α*

mf 5 Thou art the Fountain of all good,
Cleansing with Thy most precious blood,
And feeding us with Angel's food,
cres. Making us one! } *β*

mp 6 Join high with low, join young with old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under One Shepherd, in One Fold,
dim. Make us all one! } *α*

mp 7 O Spirit Blest! Who from above
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,
Calm all our strife; give faith and love,
dim. Oh! make us one! } *β*

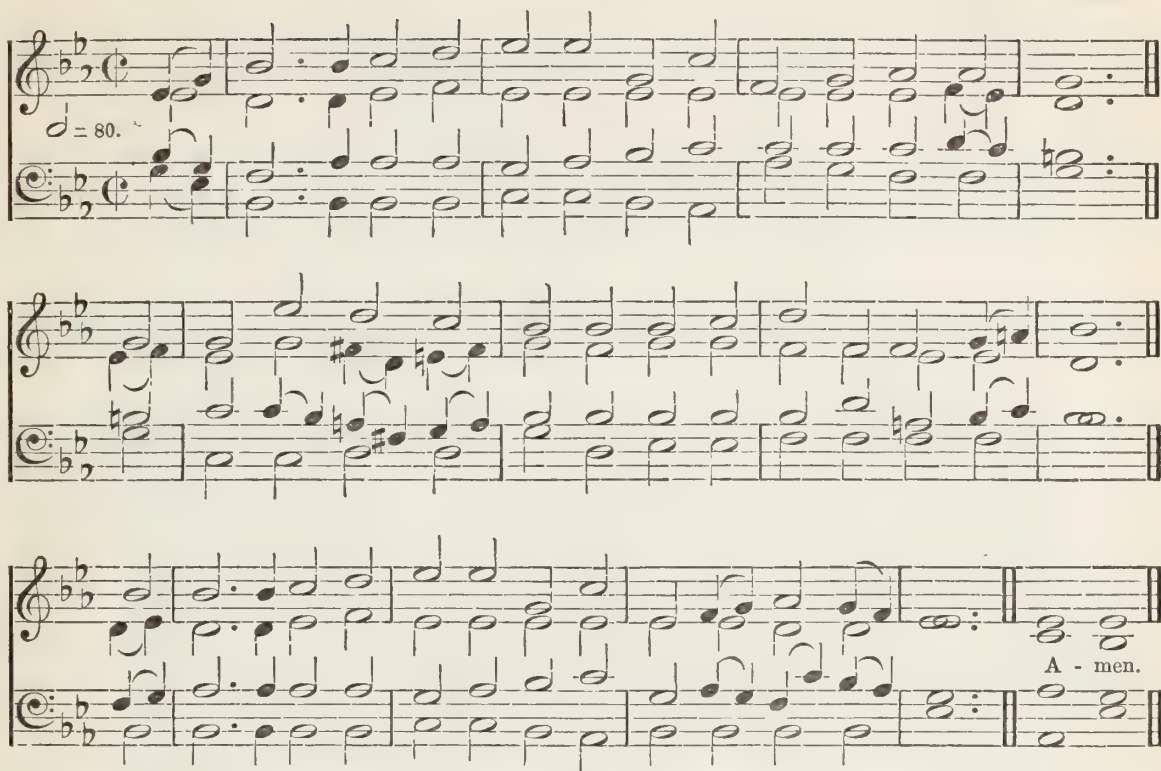
mf 8 O Trinity in Unity,
One Only God in Persons Three,
dim. Dwell ever in our hearts, like Thee
May we be one!

f 9 So, when the world shall pass away,
We shall awake with joy, and say,
cres. "Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one!" Amen.

583.

SLINGSBY. P.M.

Rev. Dr. J. B. DYKES.



583. "He hath made with me an everlasting covenant, ordered in all things, and sure."—
2 SAM. xxiii. 5.

mf 1 **F**ATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me,
And the changes that are sure to come,
I do not fear to see;
dim. But I ask Thee for a present mind
Intent on pleasing Thee.

mp 2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And to wipe the weeping eyes;
dim. And a heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

mf 3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
dim. I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go. } *β*

mf 4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatso'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
dim. And a work of lowly love to do,
For the Lord on Whom I wait. } *a*

mp 5 So I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward life
While keeping at Thy side;
cres. Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified. } *β*

p 6 And if some things I do not ask,
In my cup of blessing be,
I would have my spirit filled the more
With grateful love to Thee;
cres. More careful not to serve Thee much,
But to please Thee perfectly. } *a*

p 7 There are briars besetting every path,
That call for patient care;
There is a cross in every lot,
And an earnest need for prayer;
cres. But a lowly heart that leans on Thee,
Is happy anywhere.

f 8 In a service which Thy will appoints,
There are no bonds for me;
For my inmost heart is taught "the truth"
That makes Thy children "free;"
cres. And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty! Amen.

For Private Use.

584.

PATMOS. D.C.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.

UNISON.

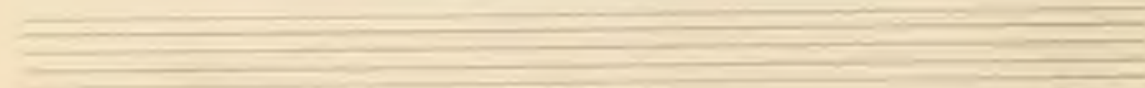
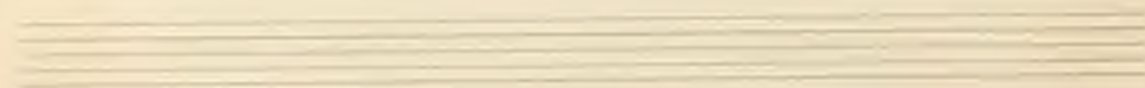
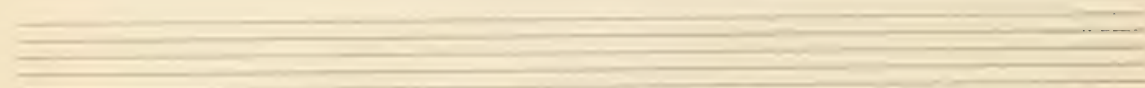
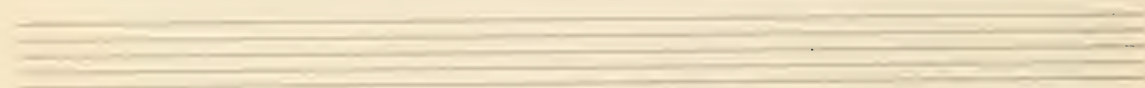
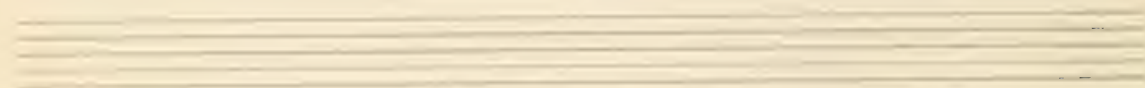
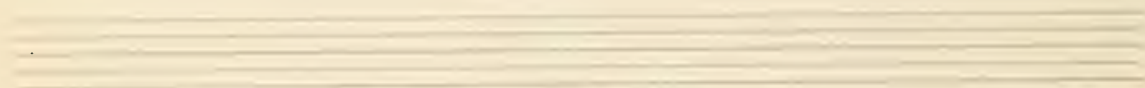
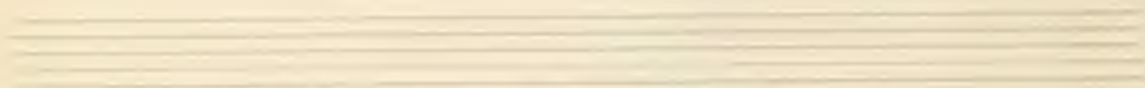
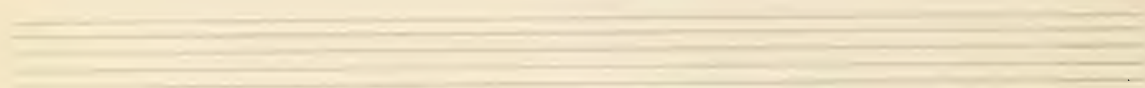
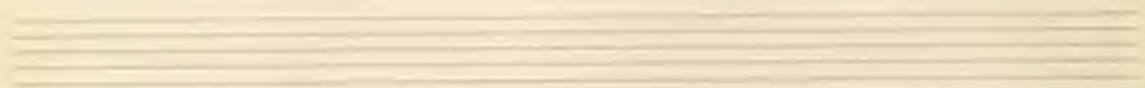
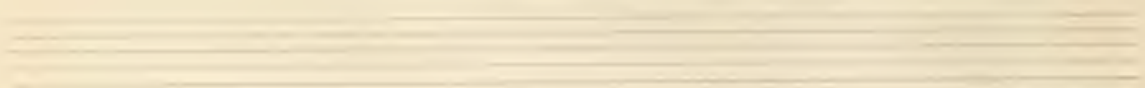
The musical score is written for unison in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of two staves each. The tempo is marked '♩ = 76'. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final 'A - men.' at the end of the fourth system.

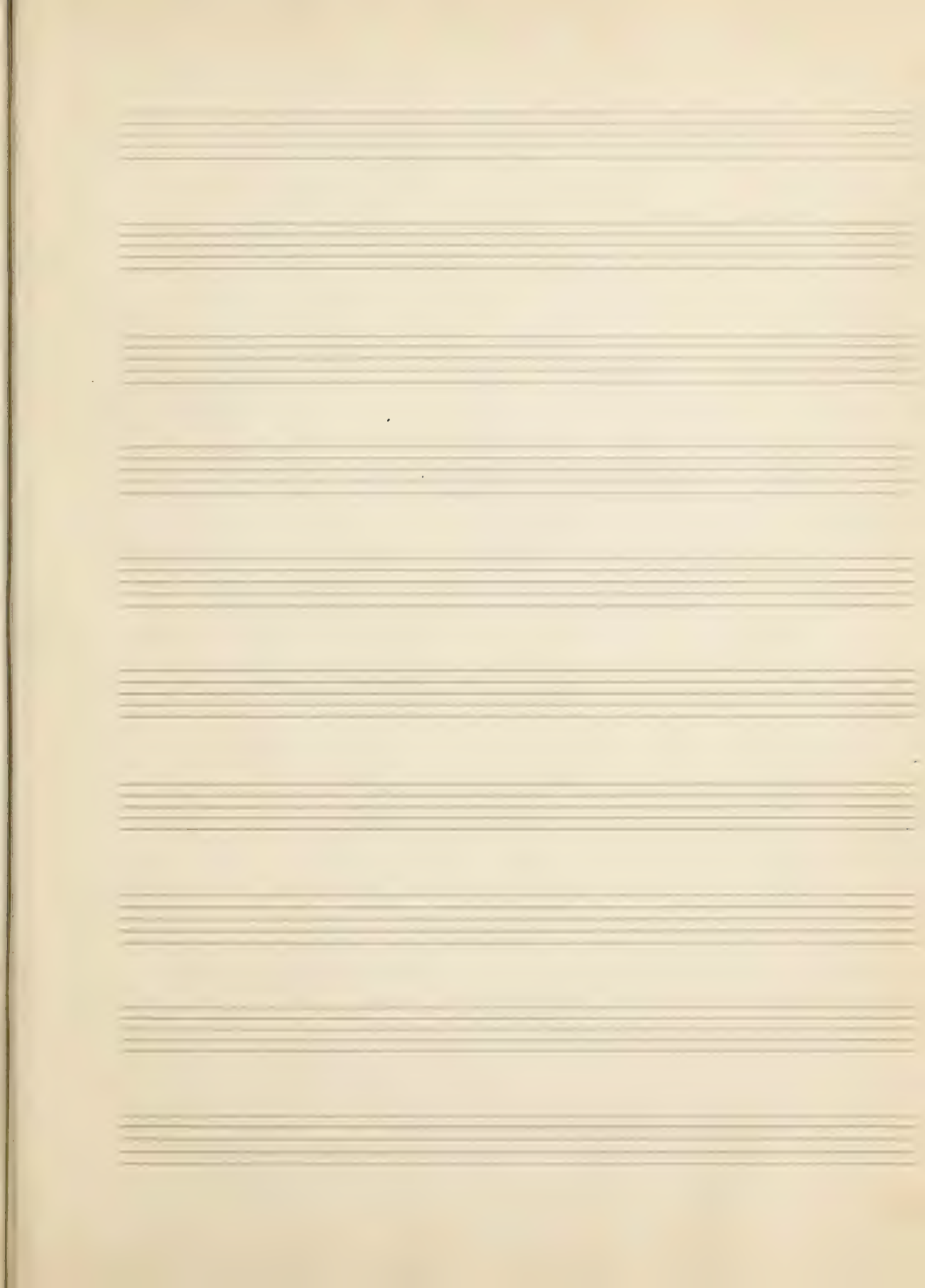
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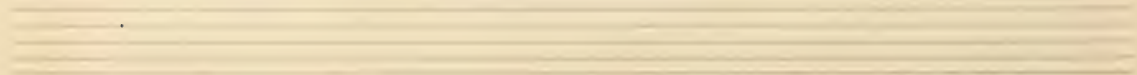
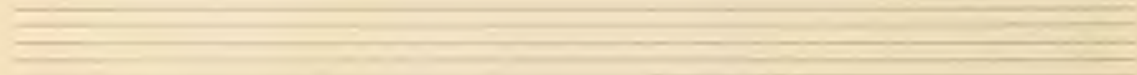
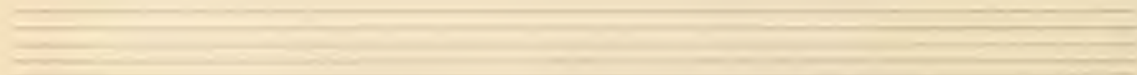
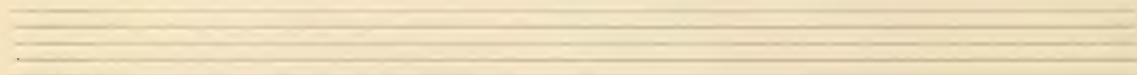
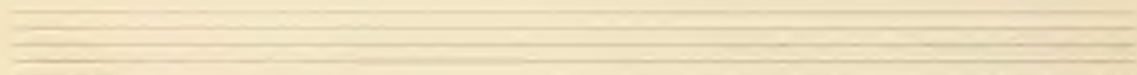
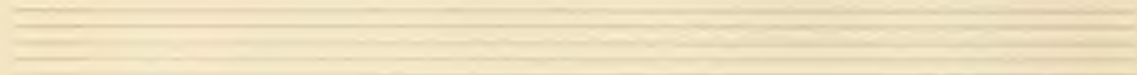
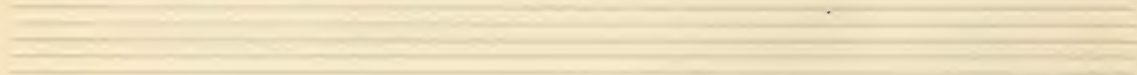
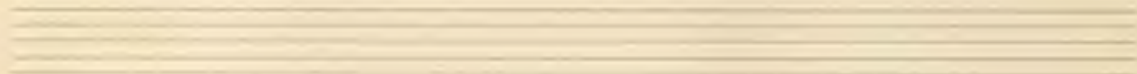
"He will be very gracious unto thee at the voice of thy cry."—ISA. xxx. 19.

<p><i>p</i> 1 CALM me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breezes blow; Be like the night-dew's cooling balm Upon earth's fevered brow!</p> <p><i>dim.</i> Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Soft resting on Thy breast; Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm, And bid my spirit rest.</p> <p><i>p</i> 2 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Let Thine outstretched wing Be like the shade of Elim's palm, Beside her desert-spring.</p> <p><i>dim.</i> Yes; keep me calm, though loud and rude The sounds my ear that greet; Calm in the closet's solitude, Calm in the bustling street.</p>	<p><i>mp</i> 3 Calm in the hour of buoyant health, Calm in my hour of pain; Calm in my poverty or wealth, Calm in my loss or gain;</p> <p><i>dim.</i> Calm in the sufferance of wrong, Like Him Who bore my shame; Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting through, Who hate Thy Holy Name;</p> <p><i>mp</i> 4 Calm when the great world's news with power My listening spirit stir: Let not the tidings of the hour Ere find too fond an ear:</p> <p><i>cres.</i> Calm as the ray of sun or star Which storms assail in vain, Moving unruffled through earth's war, Th' eternal calm to gain! Amen.</p>
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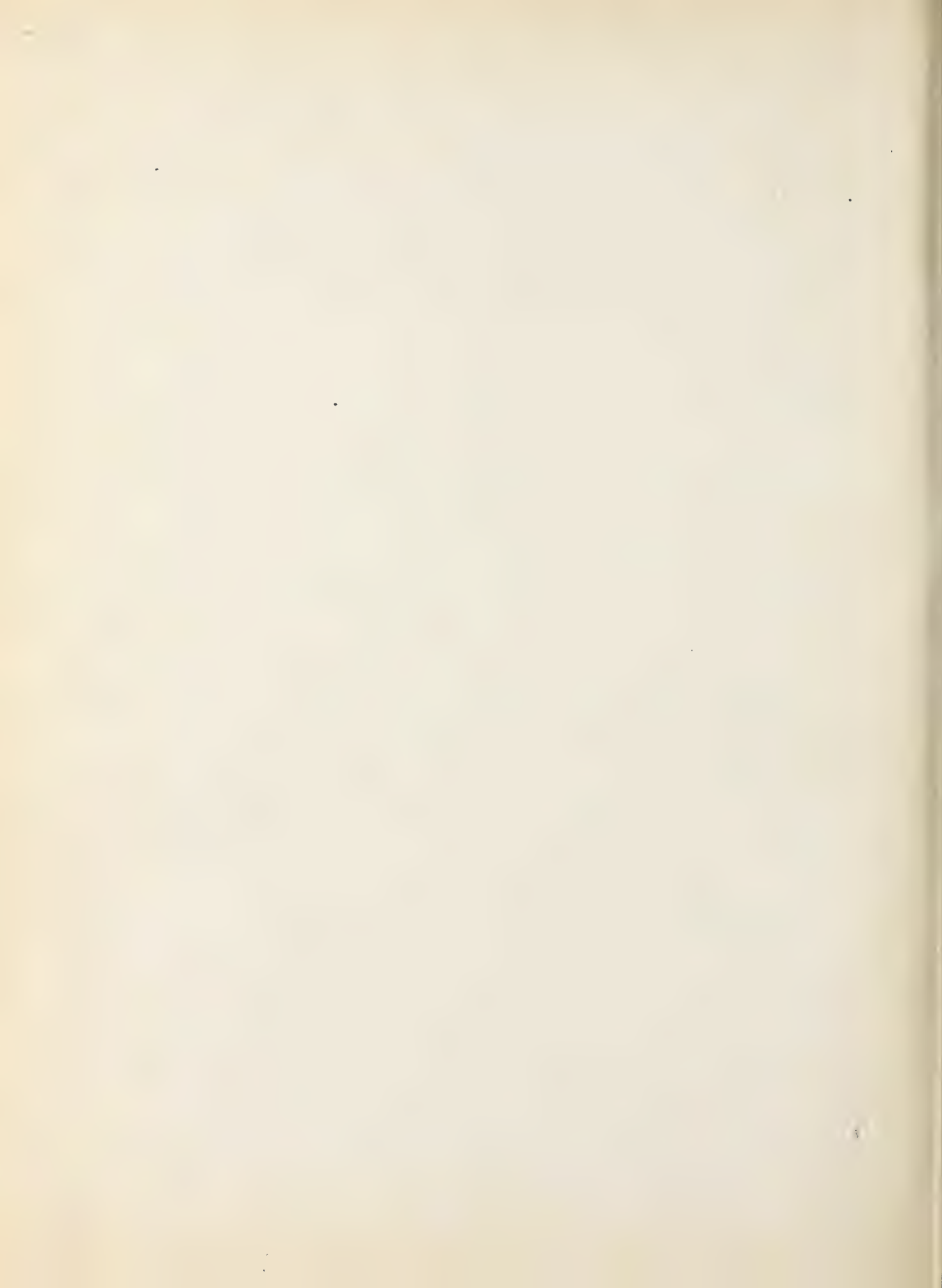








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